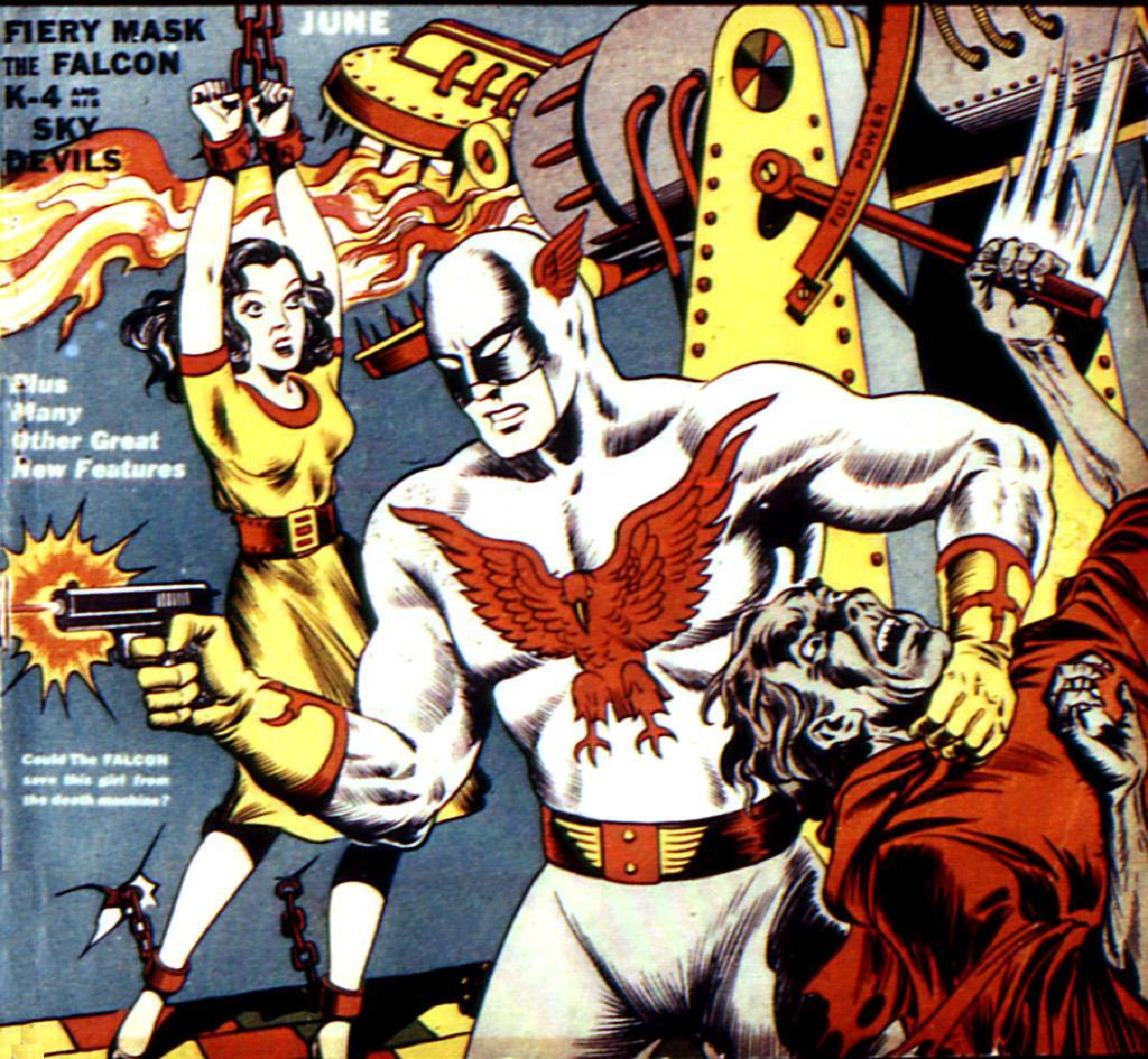
DARING MYSTERY COMICS

10¢

No. 5

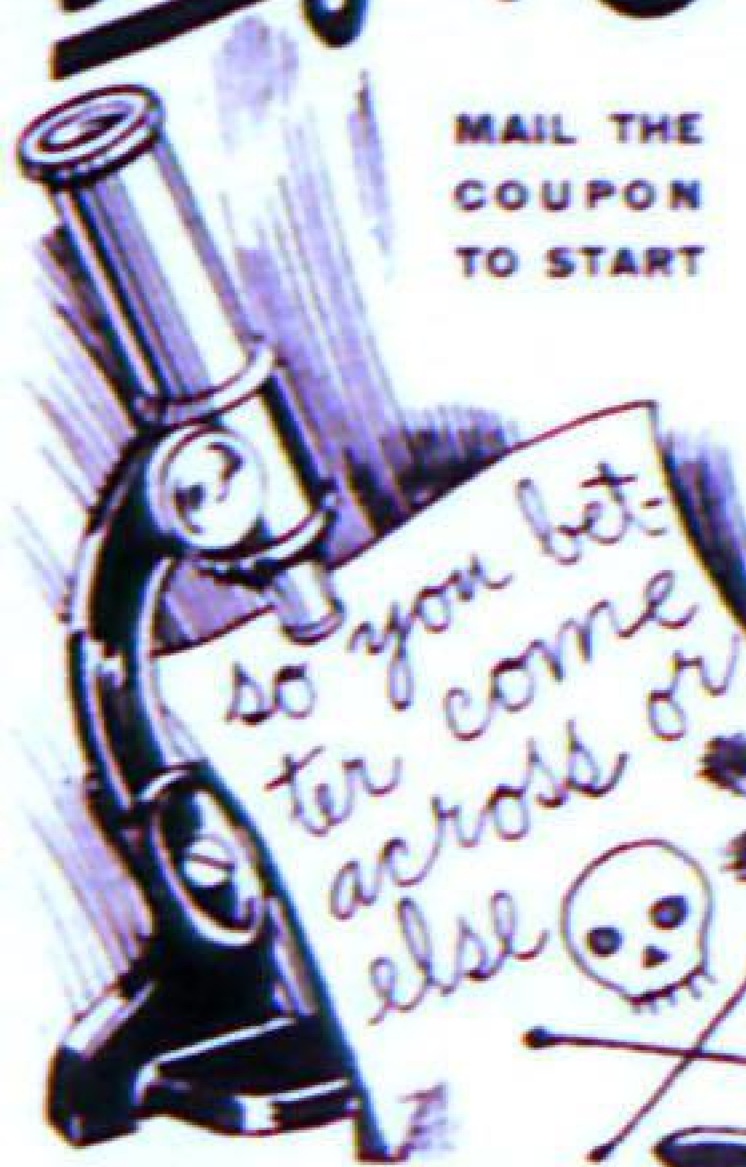
ACTION
ADVENTURE
THRILLS



JUNE
FIERY MASK
THE FALCON
K-4 AND HIS SKY DEVILS
Plus Many Other Great New Features
FULL POWER
Could The FALCON save this girl from the death machine?

Boys! G-MAN OUTFIT with LIE DETECTOR

MAIL THE COUPON TO START

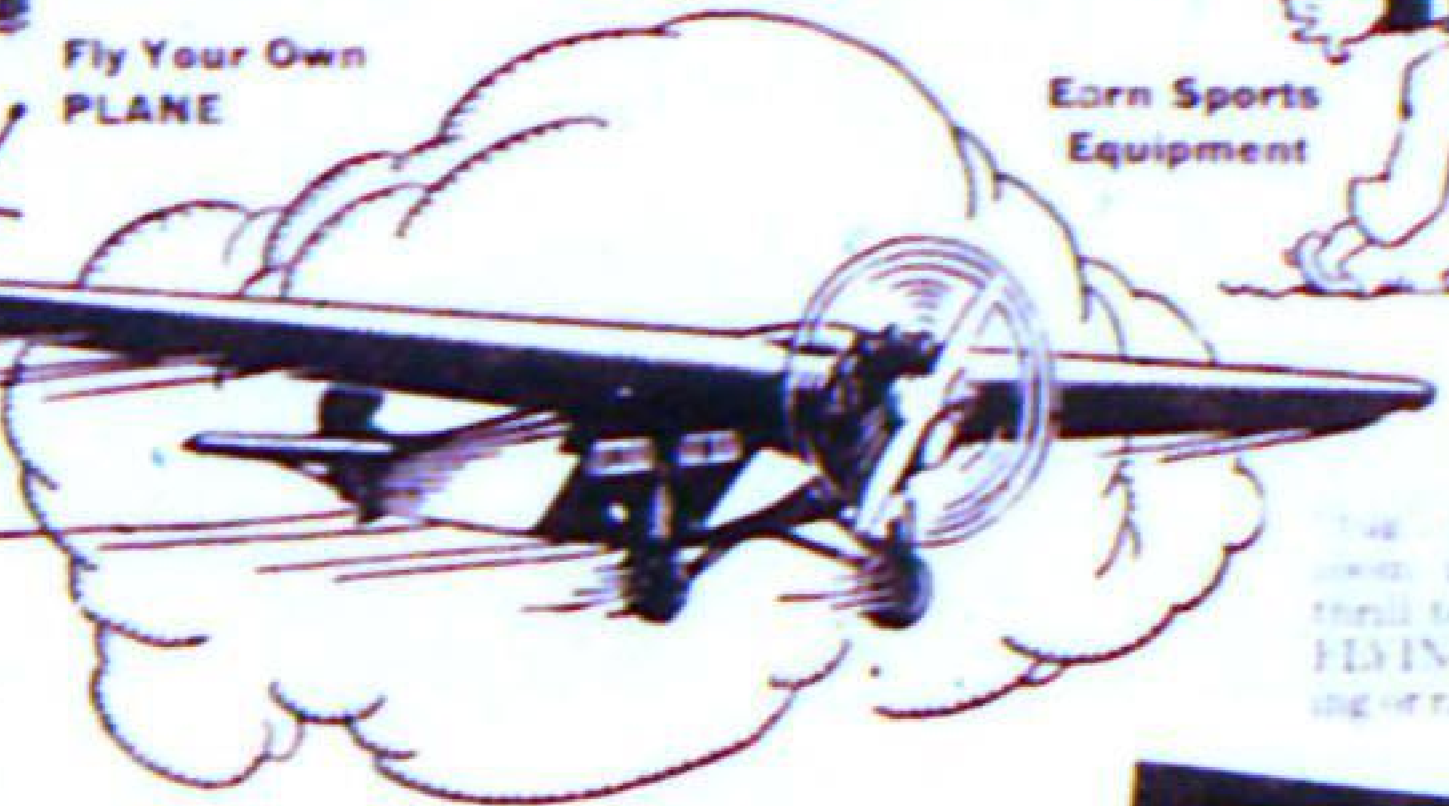

so you better come across or else

Earn This Thrilling Prize or Any of 300 Others and Make Spending Money Every Week, Besides!

SH-H-H! Here's the secret. You can become a Junior G-Man with this scientific outfit. Includes 100-power microscope, radial lie detector, chemicals, and mysterious dyes. Pounce upon that strange fingerprint, run down the "suspect," then slap a lie detector on his arm as you begin your questioning. One of the most thrilling games imaginable.

This is but one of the many prizes you can earn, besides making your own MONEY. It's easy. Just deliver our popular magazines to people you obtain as customers in your neighborhood. Soon you'll have a money-making, prize-earning business. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn a model plane kit the first day. Mail coupon NOW.

Fly Your Own PLANE



Ever built a plane of your own, stood on tiptoe to launch it, felt it "take" to go, then watched it zoom into the sky? What a thrill to see your own creation FLYING! Earn the latest bombing or racing kits. Mail coupon.

Earn Sports Equipment

EASY
SPORTS

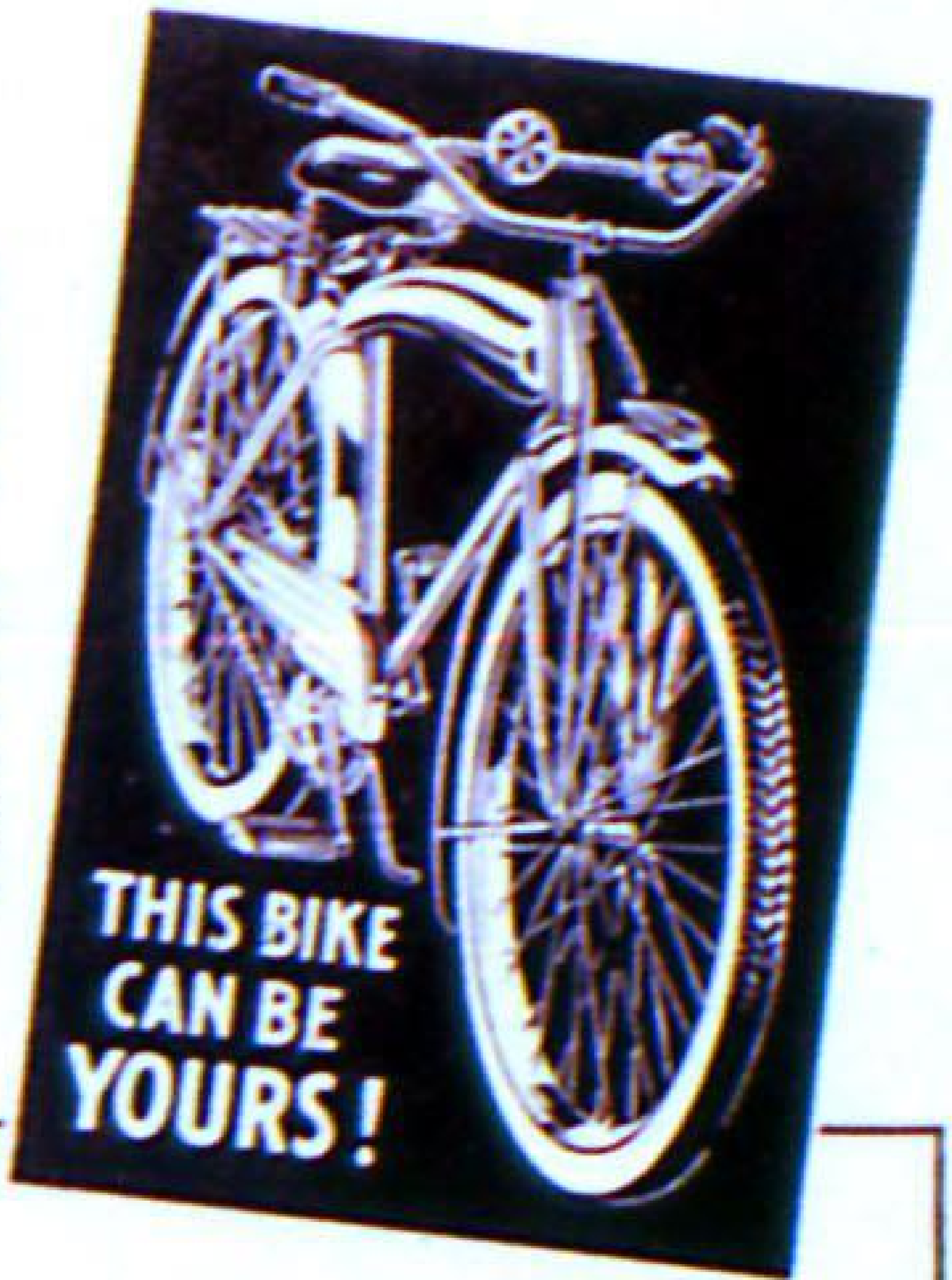
With our book of inside dope you can soon pull amazing feats of magic that will make your chums goggle-eyed! Get in on the fun. Earn prizes. Make money. To start, mail coupon.

Become an Ace Magician

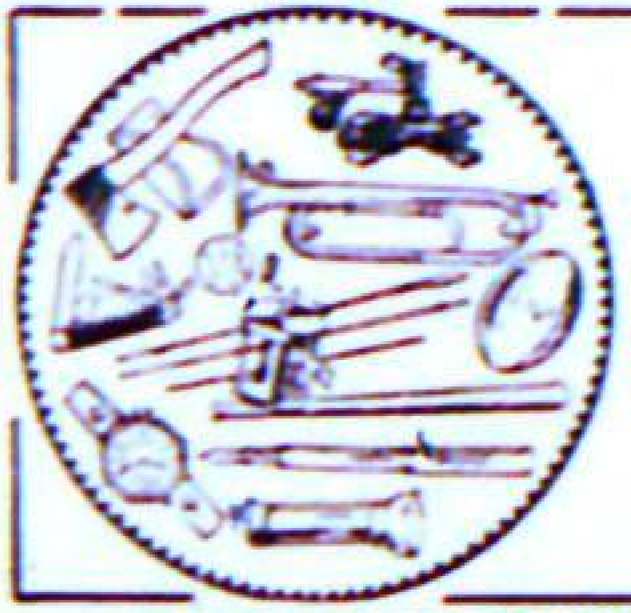
Speedy Streamlined Bike

IMAGINE yourself diving out of bed, racing downstairs, and finding THIS bike on your doorstep. Imagine leaping upon the cushion-soft saddle, pressing the pedals and zooming down the street with a flash! Large balloon tires, side-kick stand, matched horn and headlight!

This need not be an idle dream. You can have a bike of your own. You can have other dandy prizes, such as a gold watch, a movie machine, or a portable typewriter. You can have MONEY jingling in your pockets. The way to do it is to build up a business of your own, and deliver our magazines in your neighborhood. It's easy to start. Mail the coupon now.


THIS BIKE CAN BE YOURS!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!



Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept.
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Sure I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes and make my own spending money. Send me your PRIZE BOOK showing nearly 300 prizes boys can earn, and help me get off to a flying start.

Name .... Address ....

City .... State .... Your Age ....

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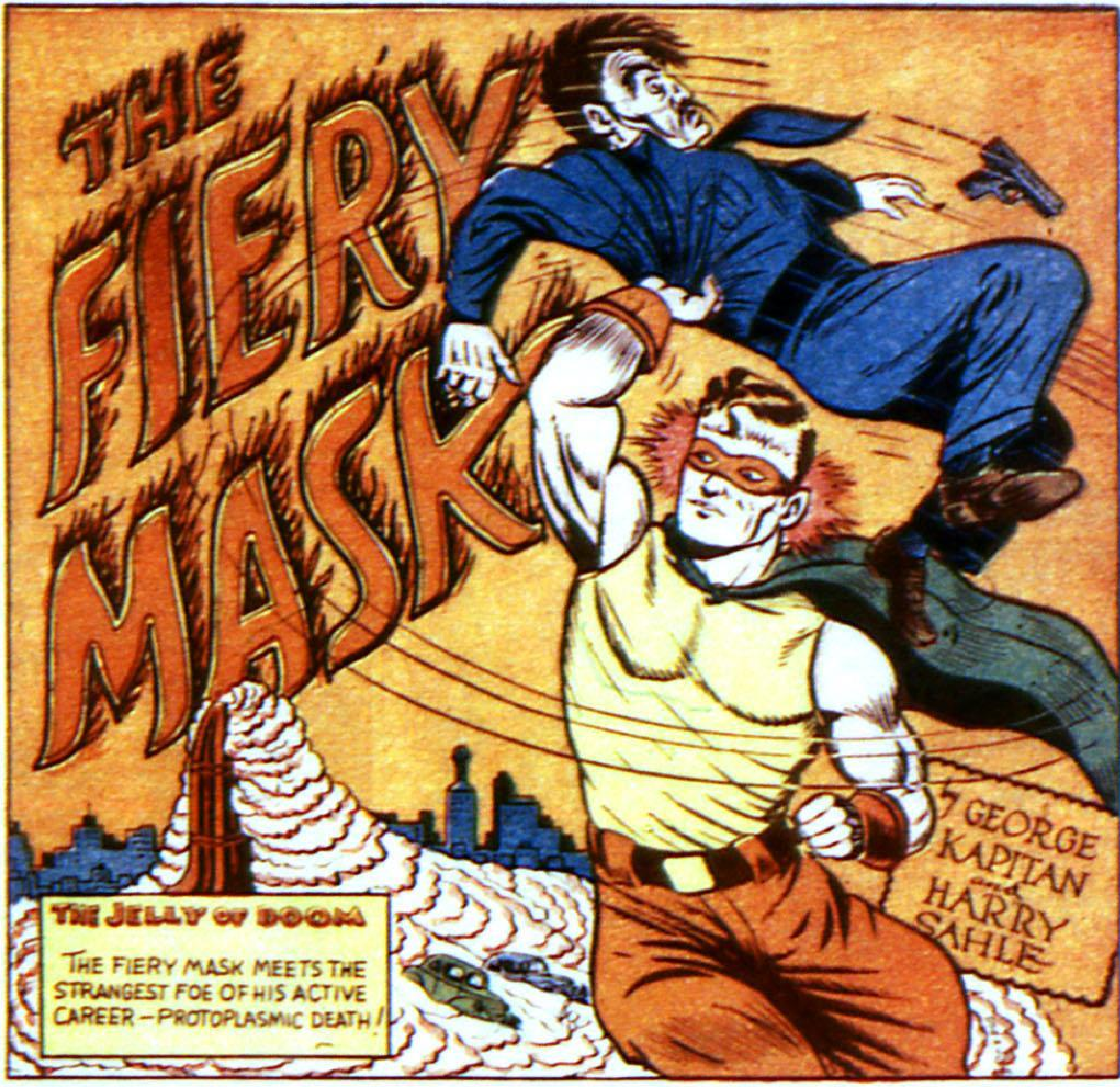
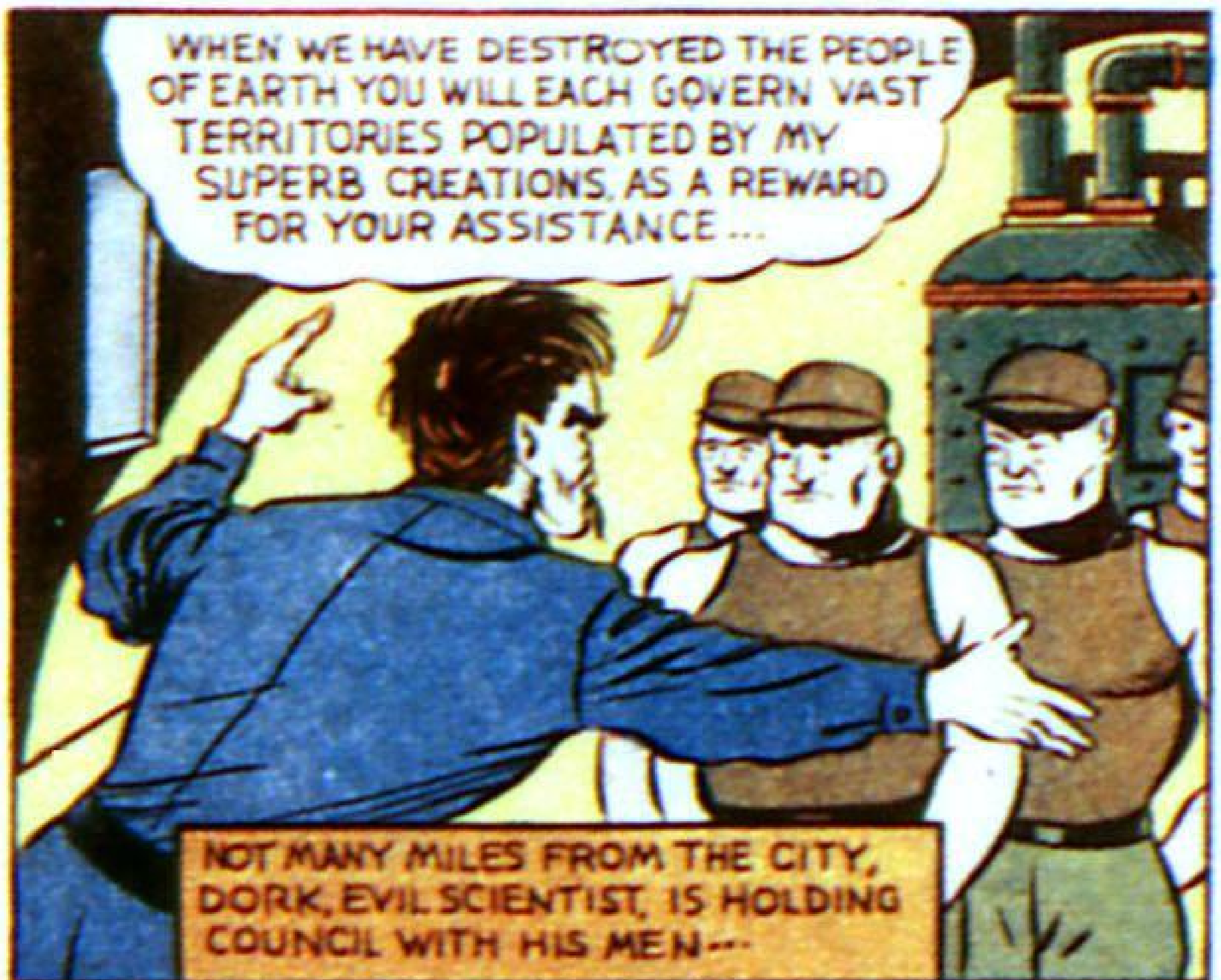
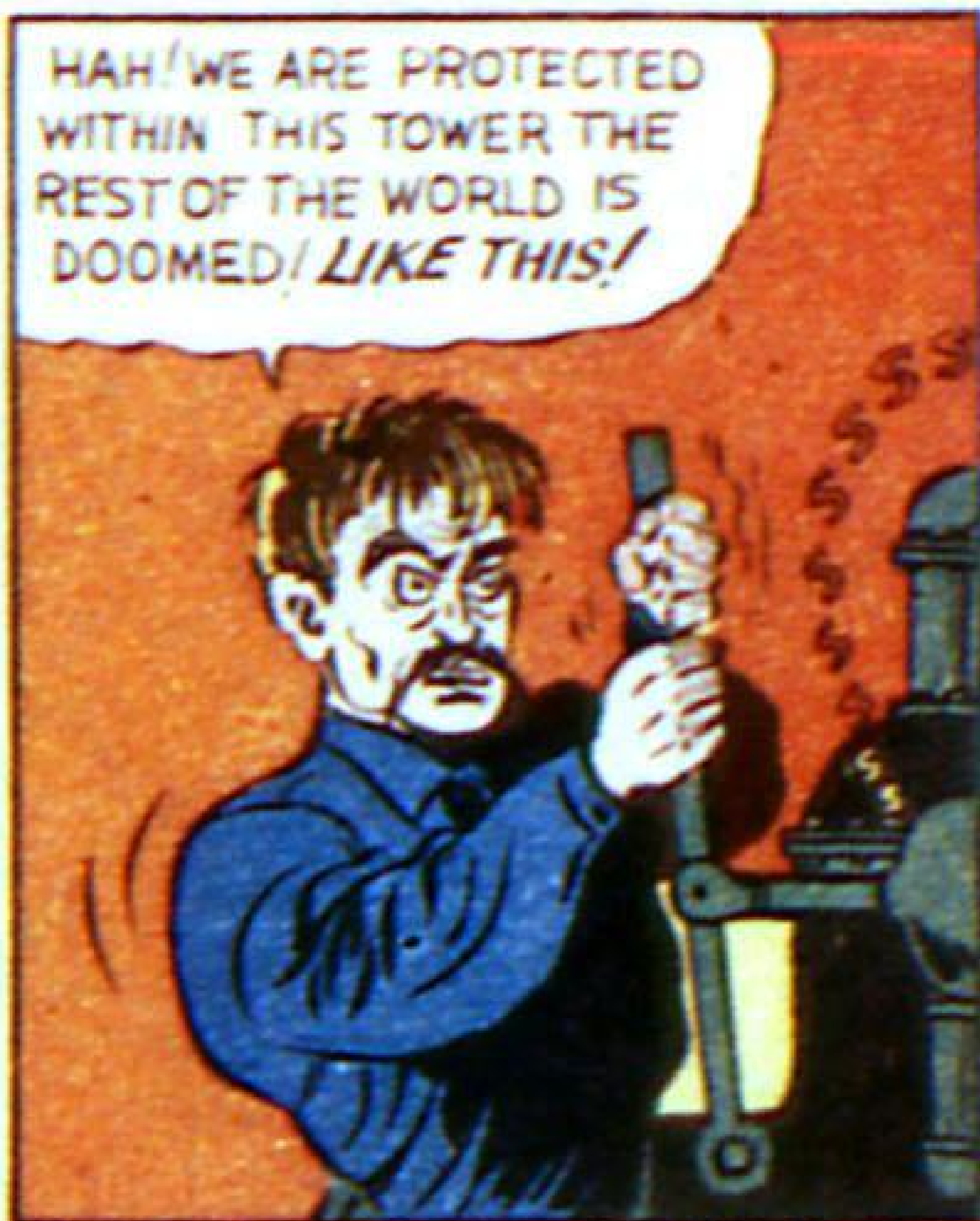
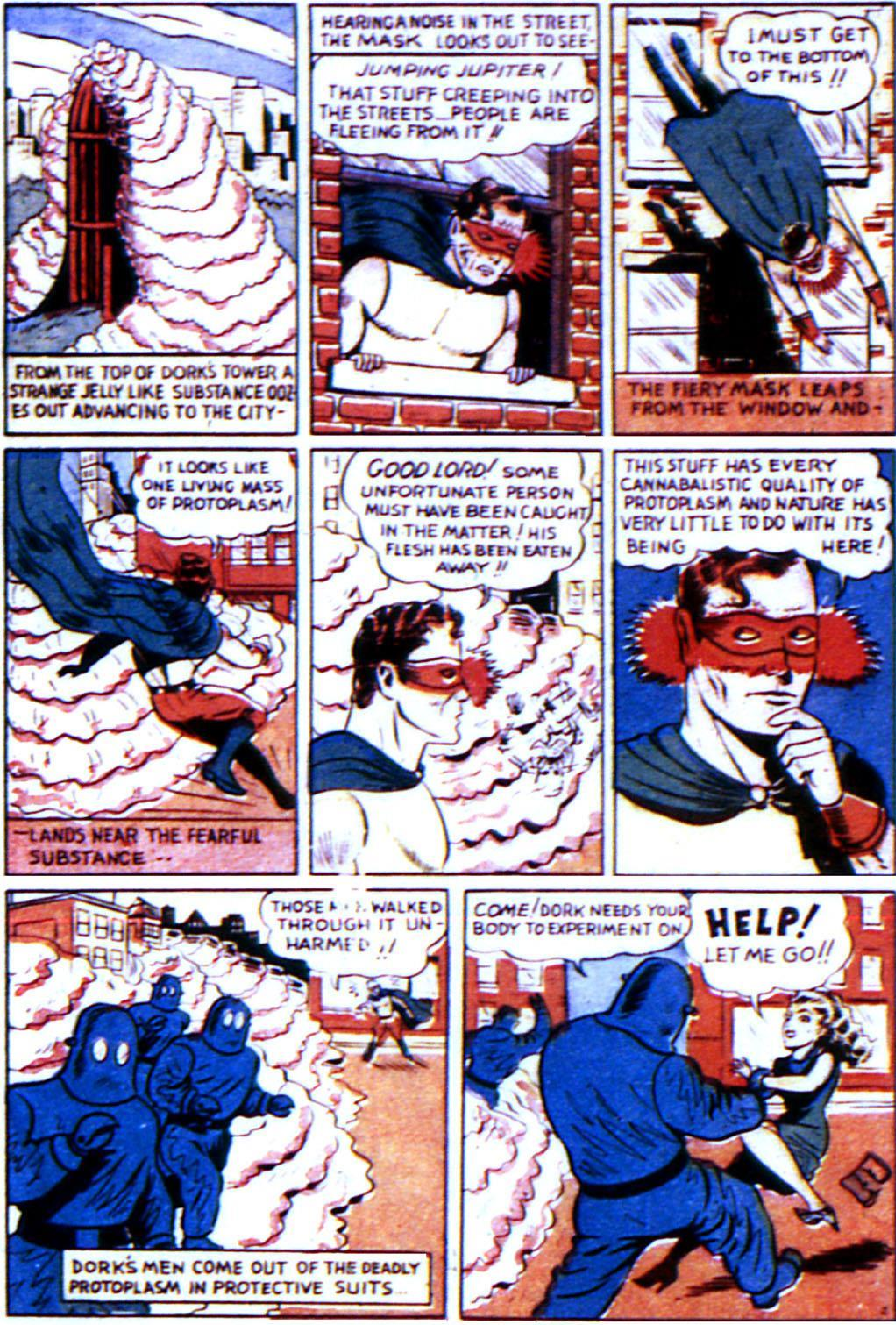
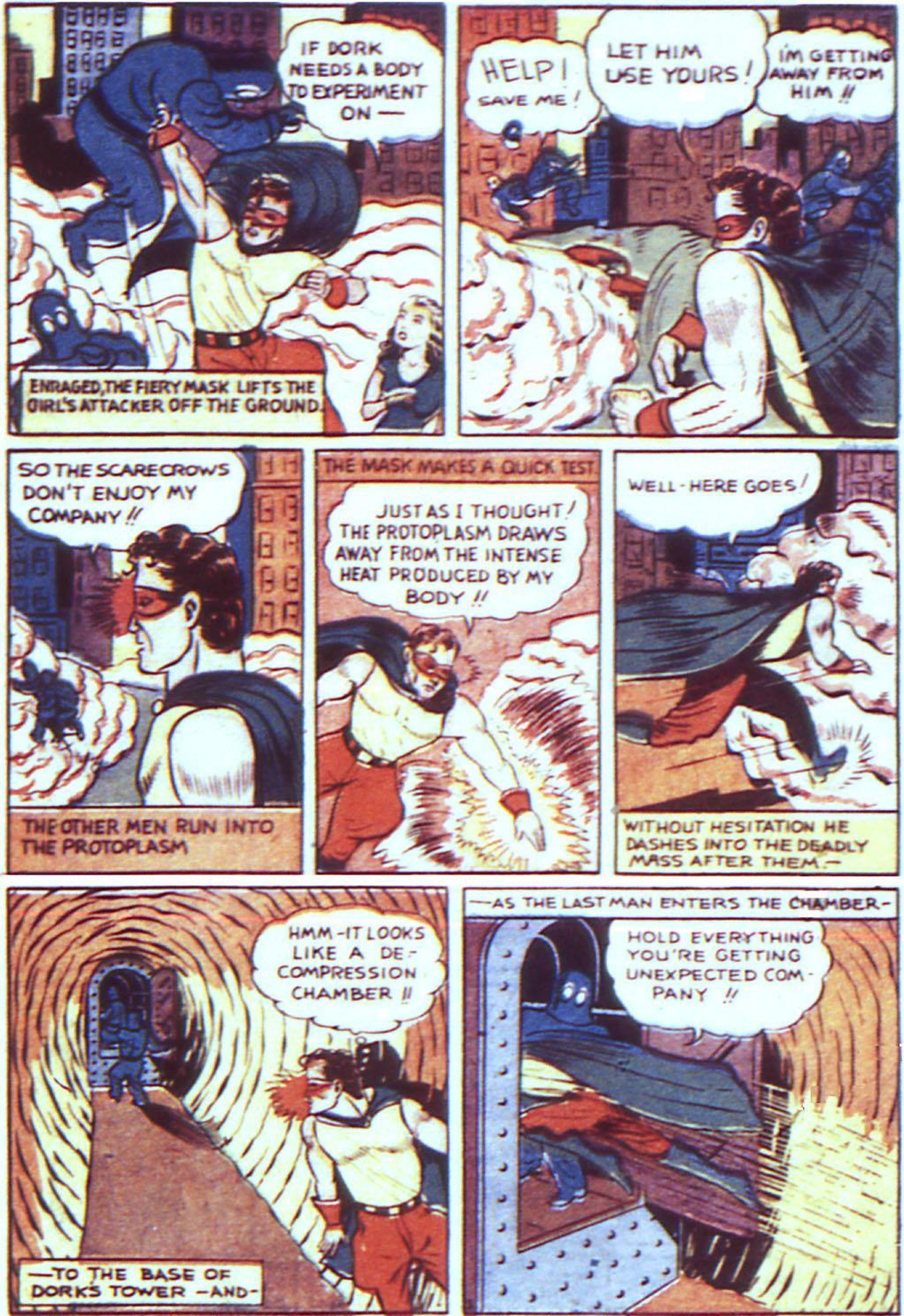
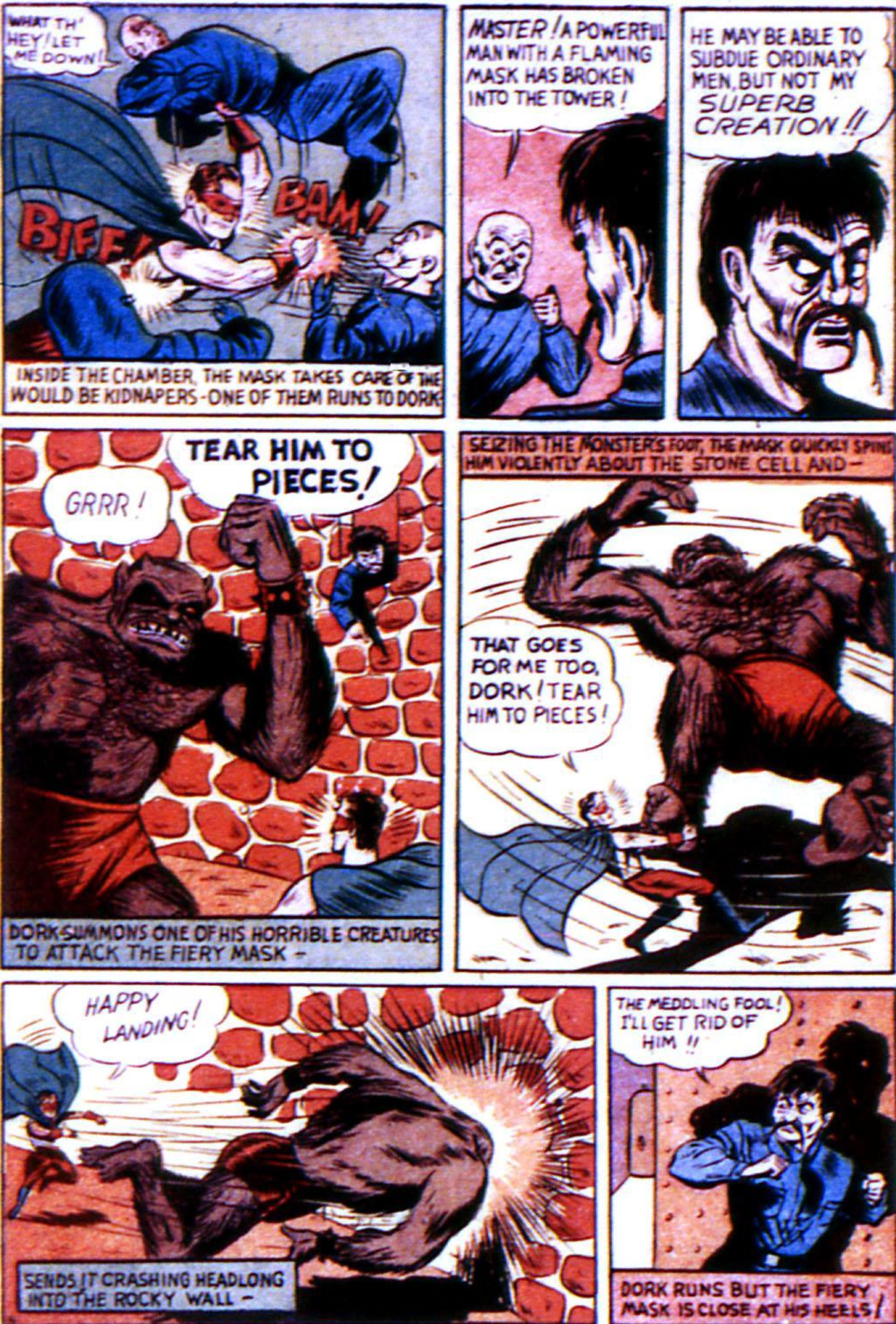

THE FIERY MASK
by GEORGE KAPITAN and HARRY SAHLE
THE JELLY OF DOOM
THE FIERY MASK MEETS THE STRANGEST FOE OF HIS ACTIVE CAREER—PROTOPLASMIC DEATH!

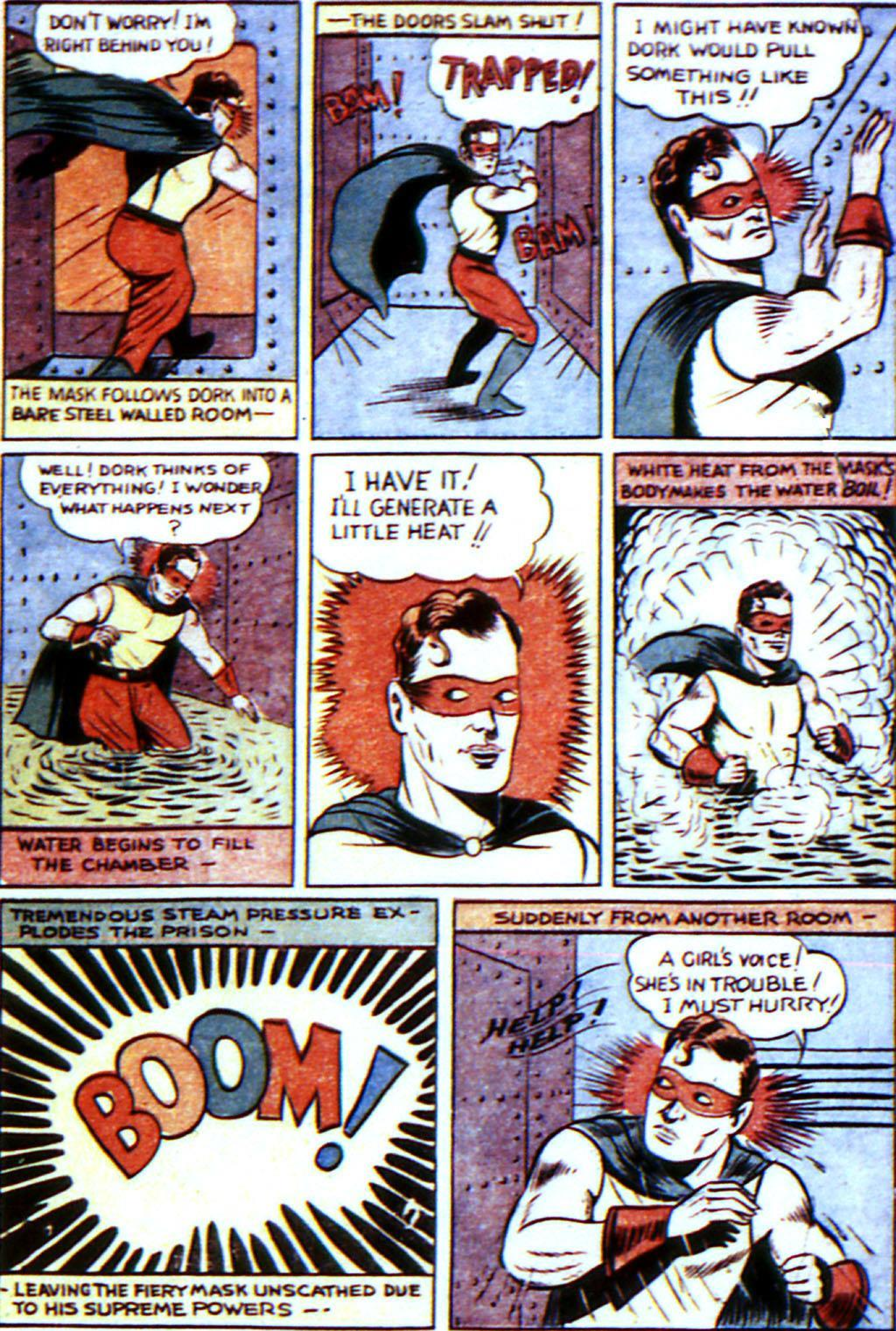

WHEN WE HAVE DESTROYED THE PEOPLE OF EARTH YOU WILL EACH GOVERN VAST TERRITORIES POPULATED BY MY SUPERB CREATIONS, AS A REWARD FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE ...
NOT MANY MILES FROM THE CITY, DORK, EVIL SCIENTIST, IS HOLDING COUNCIL WITH HIS MEN--

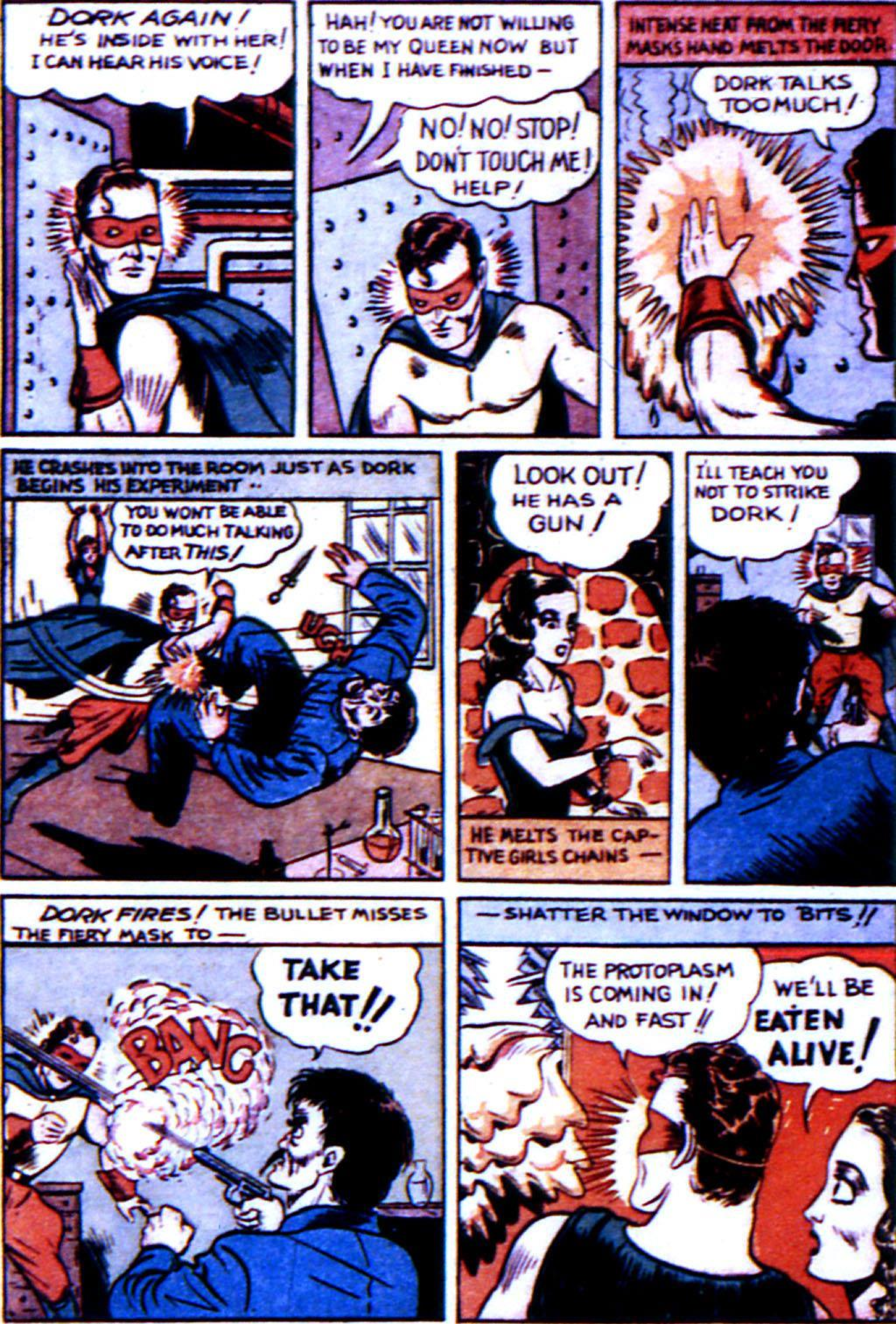

HAH! WE ARE PROTECTED WITHIN THIS TOWER THE REST OF THE WORLD IS DOOMED! LIKE THIS!
SSSSSS

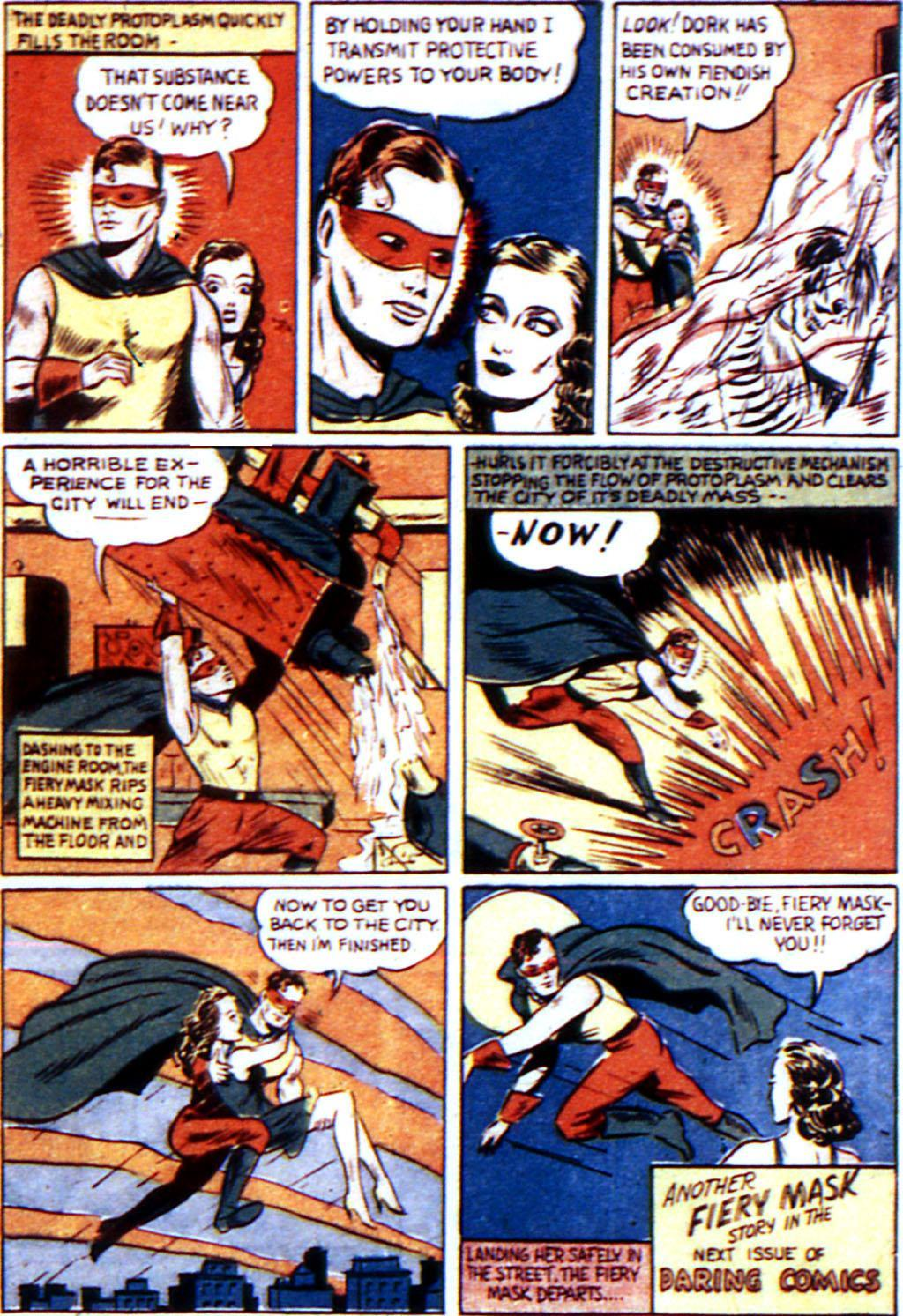

FROM THE TOP OF DORK'S TOWER A STRANGE JELLY LIKE SUBSTANCE OOZES OUT ADVANCING TO THE CITY-
HEARING A NOISE IN THE STREET, THE MASK LOOKS OUT TO SEE-
JUMPING JUPITER! THAT STUFF CREEPING INTO THE STREETS... PEOPLE ARE FLEEING FROM IT !!
I MUST GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS !!
THE FIERY MASK LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW AND-
IT LOOKS LIKE ONE LIVING MASS OF PROTOPLASM!
—LANDS NEAR THE FEARFUL SUBSTANCE --
GOOD LORD! SOME UNFORTUNATE PERSON MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE MATTER! HIS FLESH HAS BEEN EATEN AWAY !!
THIS STUFF HAS EVERY CANNABALISTIC QUALITY OF PROTOPLASM AND NATURE HAS VERY LITTLE TO DO WITH ITS BEING HERE!
THOSE MEN WALKED THROUGH IT UN-HARMED !!
DORK'S MEN COME OUT OF THE DEADLY PROTOPLASM IN PROTECTIVE SUITS...
COME! DORK NEEDS YOUR BODY TO EXPERIMENT ON.
HELP! LET ME GO!!


IF DORK NEEDS A BODY TO EXPERIMENT ON —
ENRAGED, THE FIERY MASK LIFTS THE GIRL'S ATTACKER OFF THE GROUND.
HELP! SAVE ME!
LET HIM USE YOURS!
I'M GETTING AWAY FROM HIM!!
SO THE SCARECROWS DON'T ENJOY MY COMPANY!!
THE OTHER MEN RUN INTO THE PROTOPLASM
THE MASK MAKES A QUICK TEST
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE PROTOPLASM DRAWS AWAY FROM THE INTENSE HEAT PRODUCED BY MY BODY!!
WELL - HERE GOES!
WITHOUT HESITATION HE DASHES INTO THE DEADLY MASS AFTER THEM.—
HMM - IT LOOKS LIKE A DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER!!
—TO THE BASE OF DORKS TOWER —AND-
—AS THE LAST MAN ENTERS THE CHAMBER-
HOLD EVERYTHING YOU'RE GETTING UNEXPECTED COMPANY!!


WHAT TH' HEY! LET ME DOWN!
BIFF!
BAM!
INSIDE THE CHAMBER, THE MASK TAKES CARE OF THE WOULD BE KIDNAPERS - ONE OF THEM RUNS TO DORK
MASTER! A POWERFUL MAN WITH A FLAMING MASK HAS BROKEN INTO THE TOWER!
HE MAY BE ABLE TO SUBDUE ORDINARY MEN, BUT NOT MY SUPERB CREATION!!
TEAR HIM TO PIECES!
GRRR!
DORK SUMMONS ONE OF HIS HORRIBLE CREATURES TO ATTACK THE FIERY MASK -
SEIZING THE MONSTER'S FOOT, THE MASK QUICKLY SPINS HIM VIOLENTLY ABOUT THE STONE CELL AND -
THAT GOES FOR ME TOO, DORK! TEAR HIM TO PIECES!
HAPPY LANDING!
SENDS IT CRASHING HEADLONG INTO THE ROCKY WALL -
THE MEDDLING FOOL! I'LL GET RID OF HIM!!
DORK RUNS BUT THE FIERY MASK IS CLOSE AT HIS HEELS!

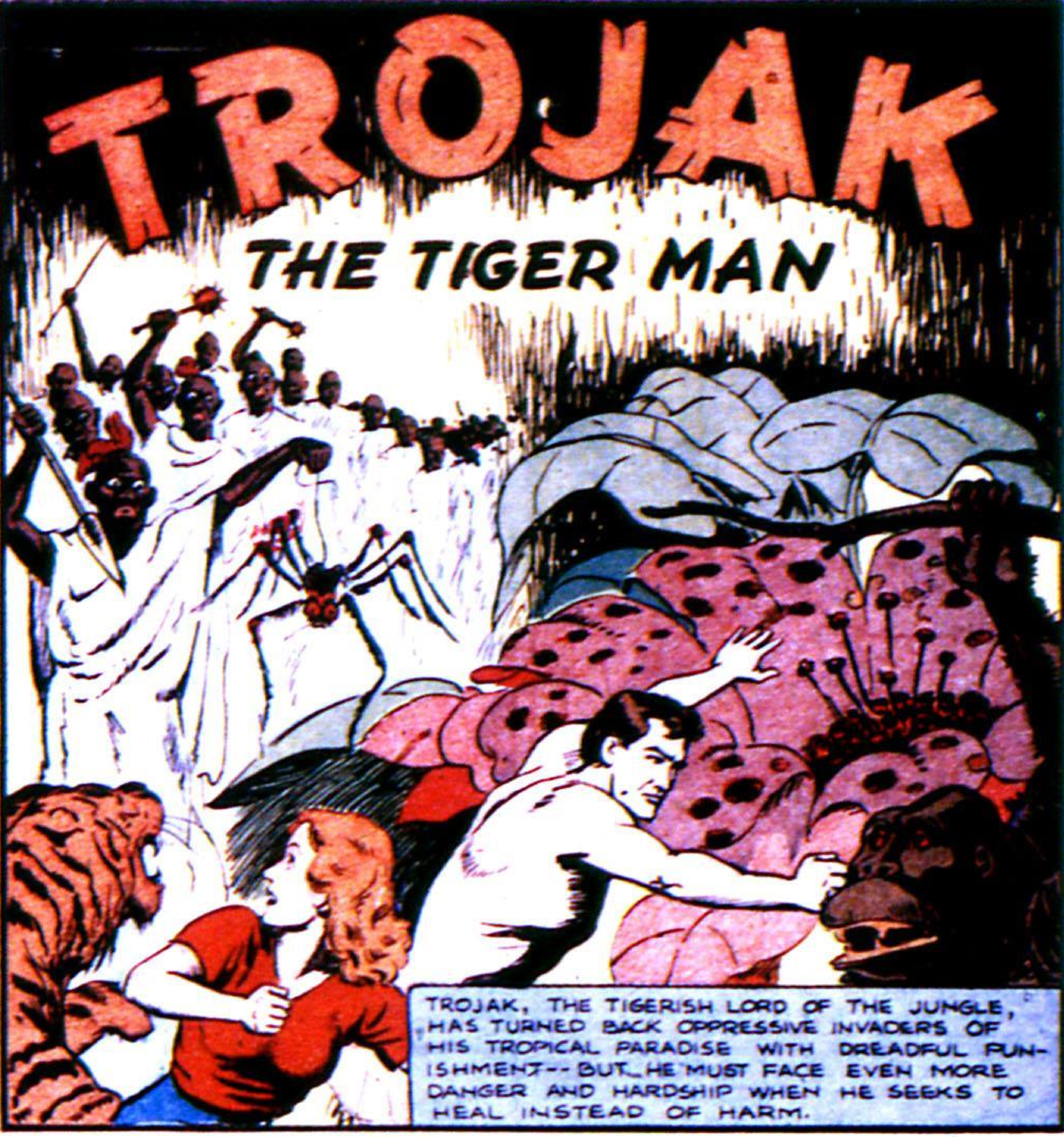

DON'T WORRY! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
THE MASK FOLLOWS DORK INTO A BARE STEEL WALLED ROOM—
—THE DOORS SLAM SHUT!
BAM!
TRAPPED!
BAM!
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN DORK WOULD PULL SOMETHING LIKE THIS!!
WELL! DORK THINKS OF EVERYTHING! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS NEXT ?
WATER BEGINS TO FILL THE CHAMBER —
I HAVE IT! I'LL GENERATE A LITTLE HEAT!!
WHITE HEAT FROM THE MASK'S BODY MAKES THE WATER BOIL!
TREMENDOUS STEAM PRESSURE EXPLODES THE PRISON —
BOOM!
- LEAVING THE FIERY MASK UNSCATHED DUE TO HIS SUPREME POWERS —-
SUDDENLY FROM ANOTHER ROOM —
HELP! HELP!
A GIRL'S VOICE! SHE'S IN TROUBLE! I MUST HURRY!


DORK AGAIN! HE'S INSIDE WITH HER! I CAN HEAR HIS VOICE!
HAH! YOU ARE NOT WILLING TO BE MY QUEEN NOW BUT WHEN I HAVE FINISHED —
NO! NO! STOP! DON'T TOUCH ME! HELP!
INTENSE HEAT FROM THE FIERY MASKS HAND MELTS THE DOOR.
DORK TALKS TOO MUCH!
HE CRASHES INTO THE ROOM JUST AS DORK BEGINS HIS EXPERIMENT ..
YOU WONT BE ABLE TO DO MUCH TALKING AFTER THIS!
UGH
LOOK OUT! HE HAS A GUN!
HE MELTS THE CAPTIVE GIRLS CHAINS —
I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO STRIKE DORK!
DORK FIRES! THE BULLET MISSES THE FIERY MASK TO —
TAKE THAT!!
BANG
— SHATTER THE WINDOW TO BITS!!
THE PROTOPLASM IS COMING IN! AND FAST!!
WE'LL BE EATEN ALIVE!


THE DEADLY PROTOPLASM QUICKLY FILLS THE ROOM -
THAT SUBSTANCE DOESN'T COME NEAR US! WHY?
BY HOLDING YOUR HAND I TRANSMIT PROTECTIVE POWERS TO YOUR BODY!
LOOK! DORK HAS BEEN CONSUMED BY HIS OWN FIENDISH CREATION!!
A HORRIBLE EX-PERIENCE FOR THE CITY WILL END —
DASHING TO THE ENGINE ROOM, THE FIERY MASK RIPS A HEAVY MIXING MACHINE FROM THE FLOOR AND
-HURLS IT FORCIBLY AT THE DESTRUCTIVE MECHANISM STOPPING THE FLOW OF PROTOPLASM AND CLEARS THE CITY OF IT'S DEADLY MASS --
-NOW!
CRASH!
NOW TO GET YOU BACK TO THE CITY THEN I'M FINISHED.
GOOD-BIE, FIERY MASK-I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!!
LANDING HER SAFELY IN THE STREET, THE FIERY MASK DEPARTS....
ANOTHER FIERY MASK STORY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS

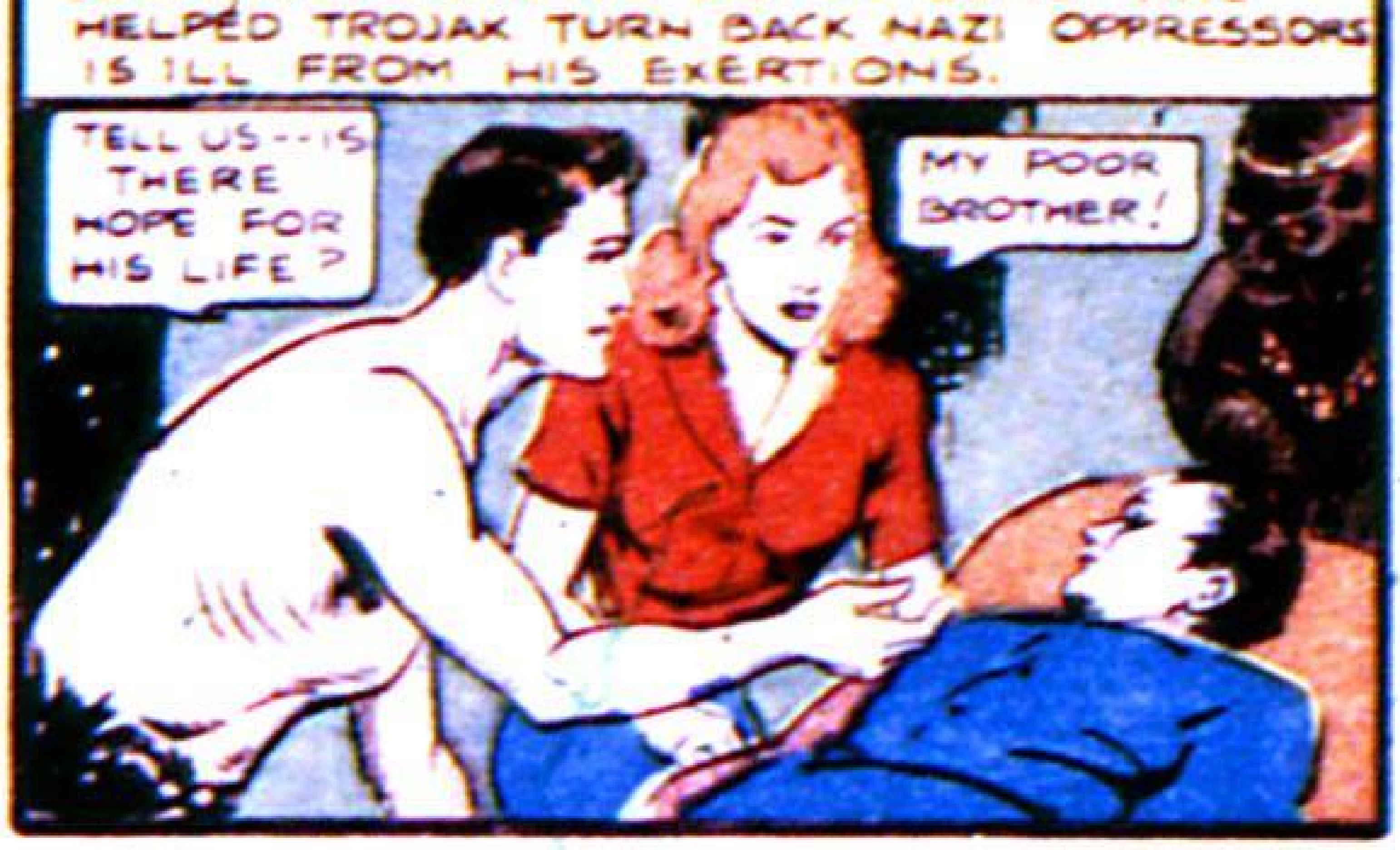
TROJAK

THE TIGER MAN

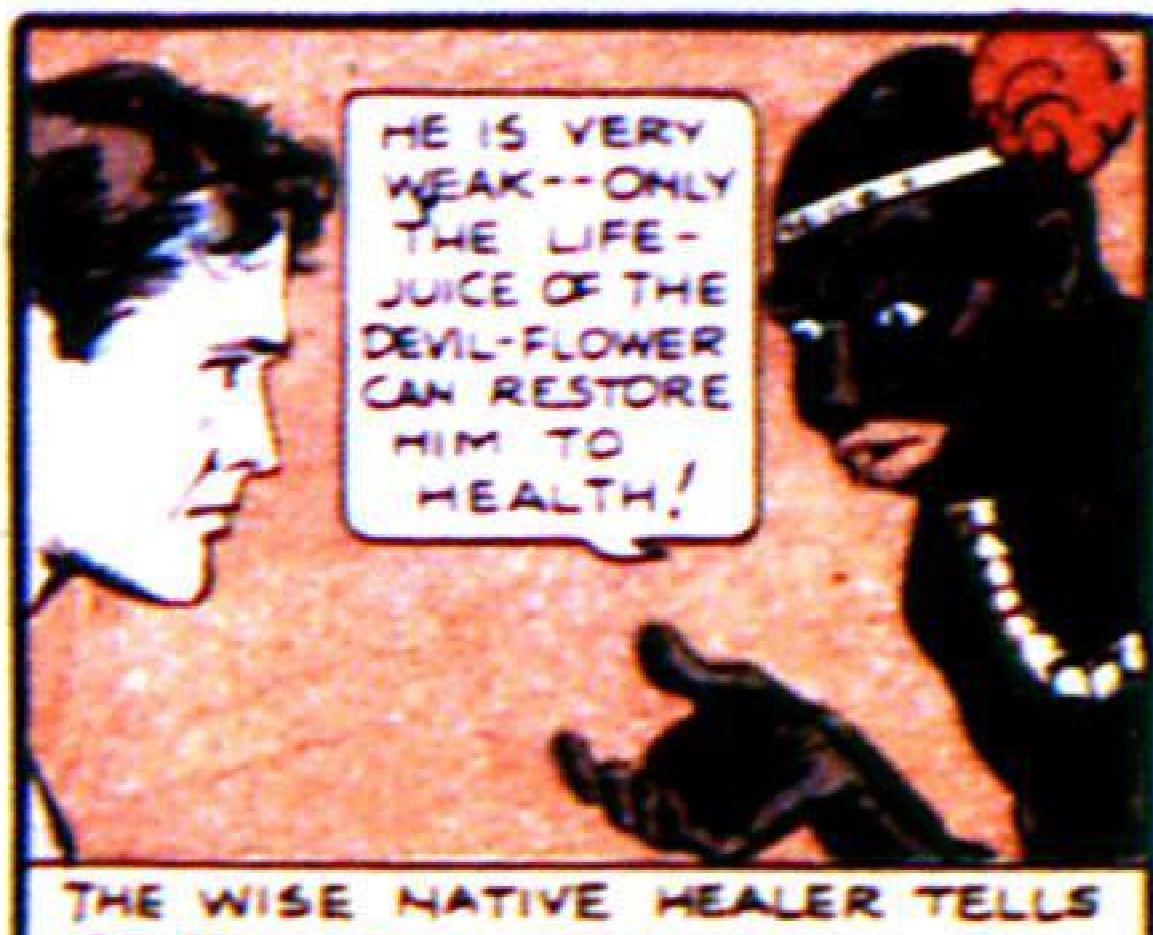


TROJAK, THE TIGERISH LORD OF THE JUNGLE, HAS TURNED BACK OPPRESSIVE INVADERS OF HIS TROPICAL PARADISE WITH DREADFUL PUNISHMENT-- BUT HE MUST FACE EVEN MORE DANGER AND HARDSHIP WHEN HE SEEKS TO HEAL INSTEAD OF HARM.

JERRY, WHO WITH HIS SISTER EDITH HAS HELPED TROJAK TURN BACK NAZI OPPRESSORS IS ILL FROM HIS EXERTIONS.

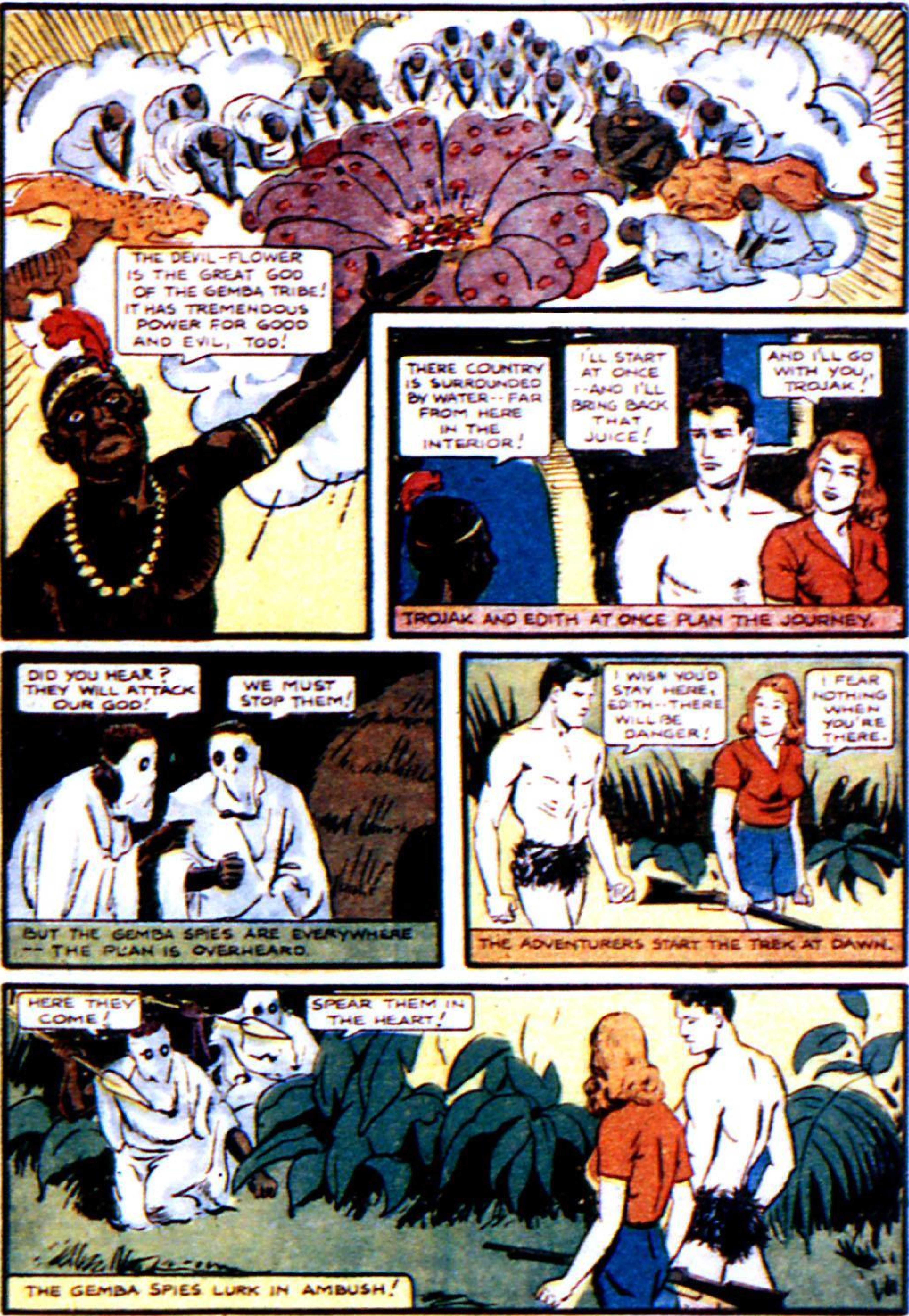


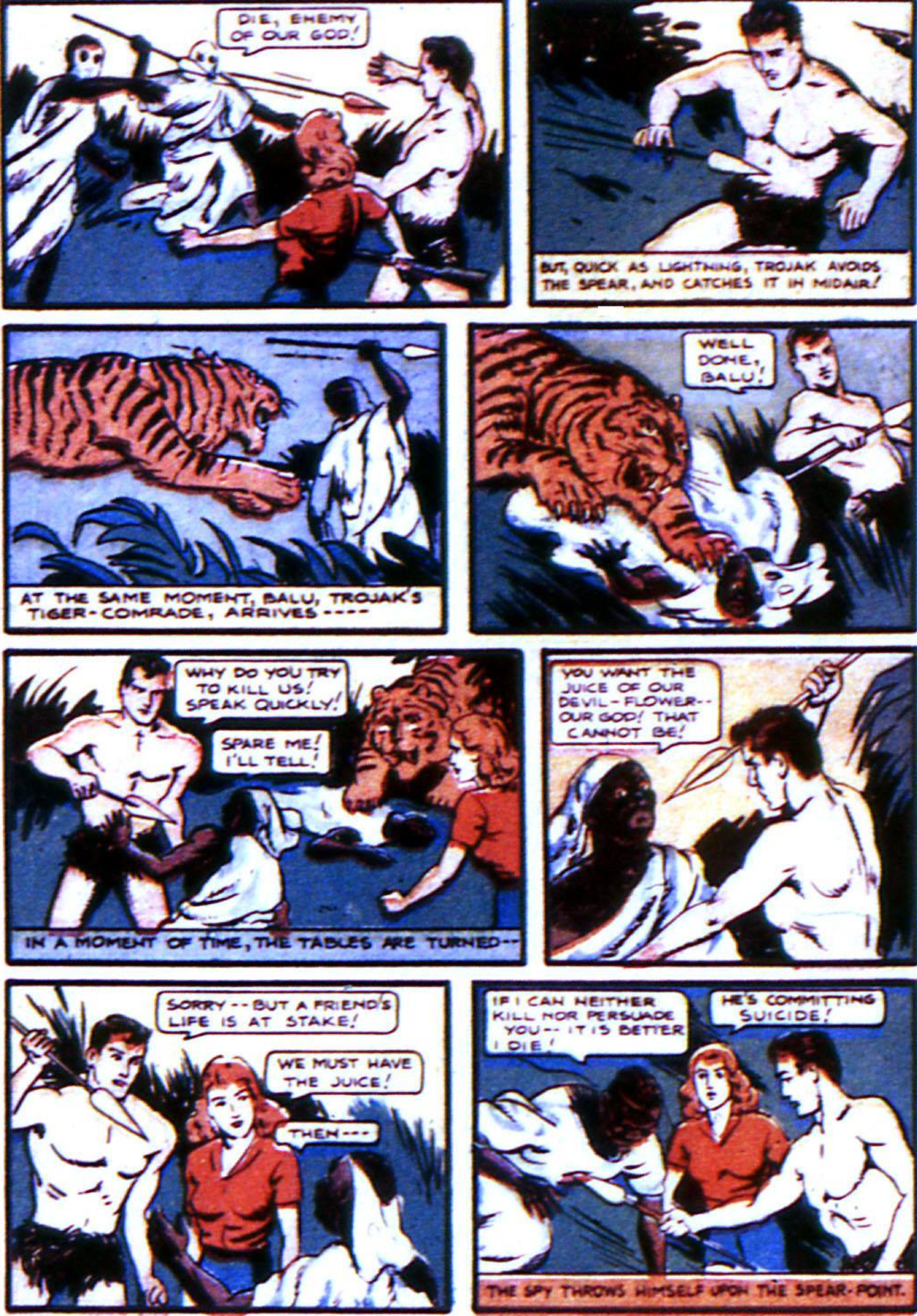
TELL US--IS THERE HOPE FOR HIS LIFE?
MY POOR BROTHER!

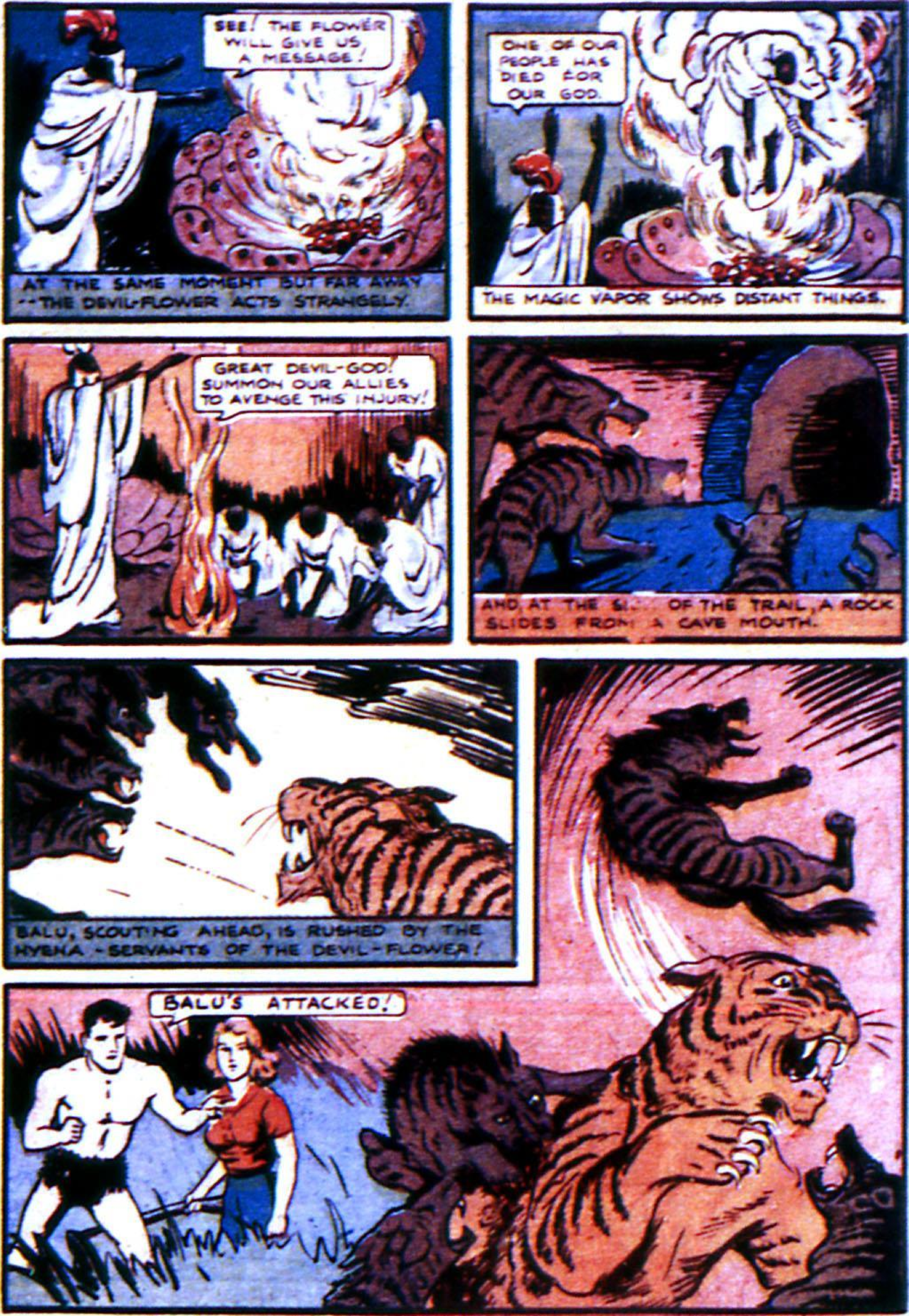


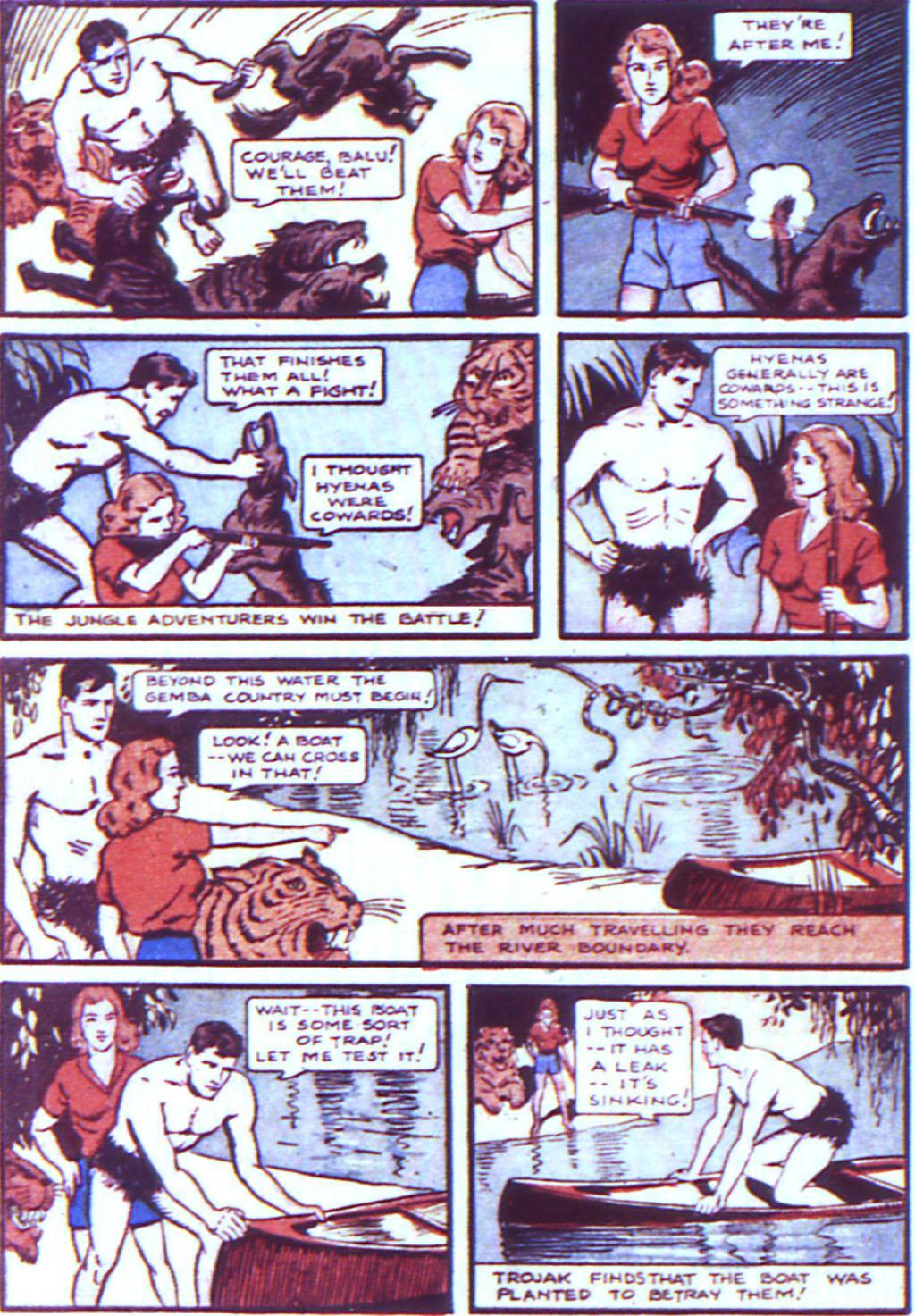
HE IS VERY WEAK--ONLY THE LIFE-JUICE OF THE DEVIL-FLOWER CAN RESTORE HIM TO HEALTH!

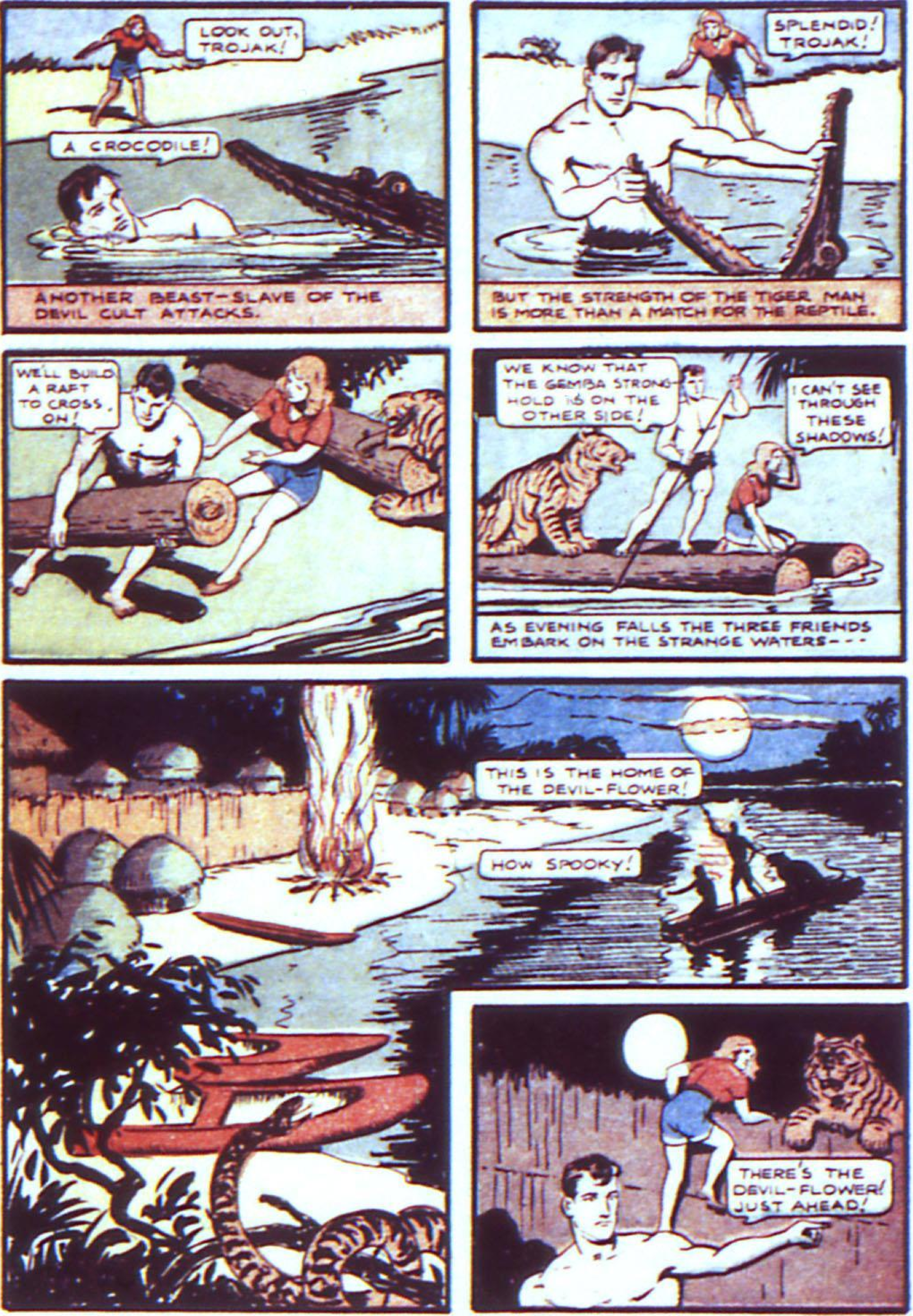
THE WISE NATIVE HEALER TELLS OF THE ONLY REMEDY.

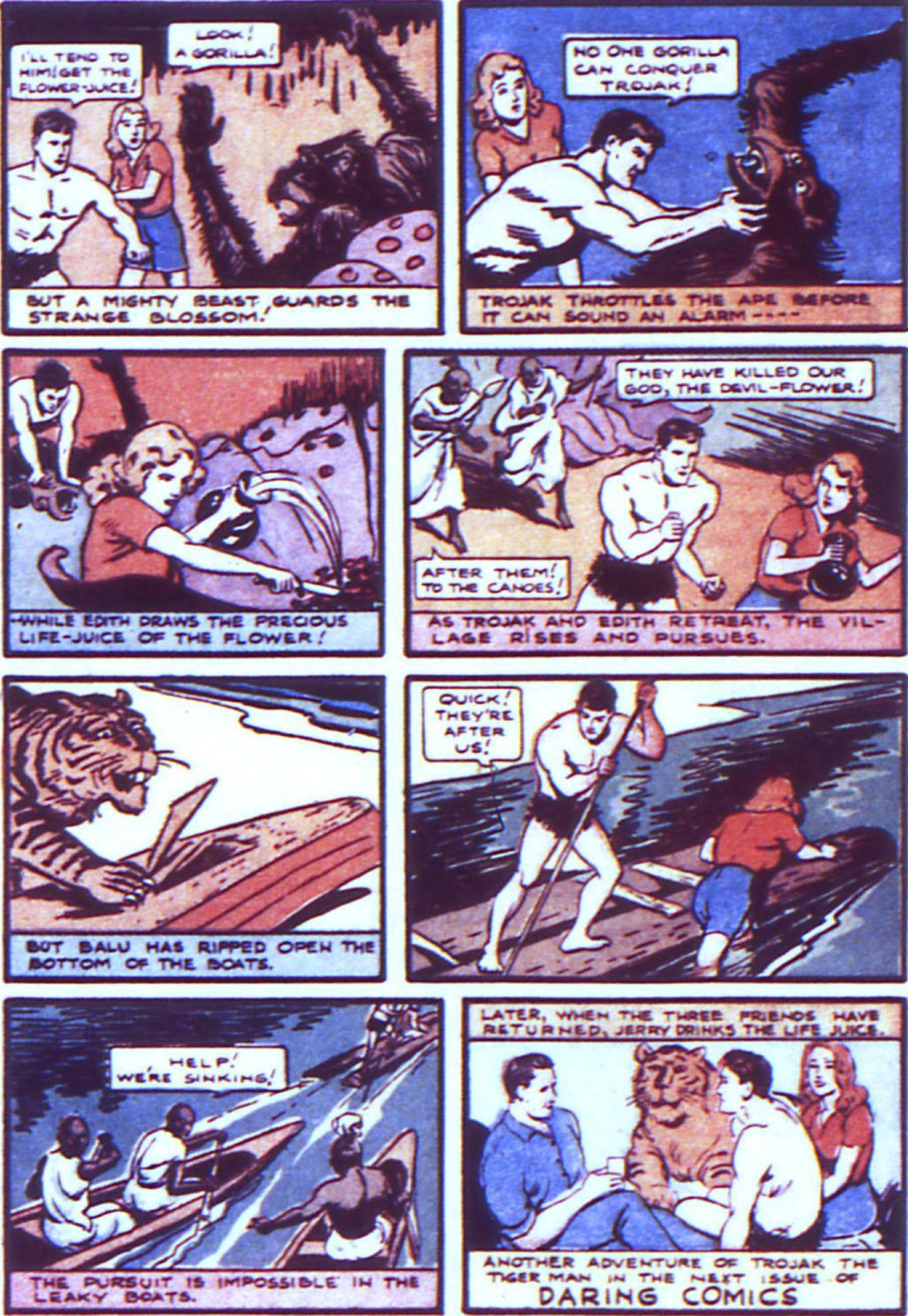

THE DEVIL-FLOWER IS THE GREAT GOD OF THE GEMBA TRIBE! IT HAS TREMENDOUS POWER FOR GOOD AND EVIL, TOO!
THERE COUNTRY IS SURROUNDED BY WATER--FAR FROM HERE IN THE INTERIOR!
I'LL START AT ONCE --AND I'LL BRING BACK THAT JUICE!
AND I'LL GO WITH YOU, TROJAK!
TROJAK AND EDITH AT ONCE PLAN THE JOURNEY.
DID YOU HEAR? THEY WILL ATTACK OUR GOD!
WE MUST STOP THEM!
BUT THE GEMBA SPIES ARE EVERYWHERE -- THE PLAN IS OVERHEARD.
I WISH YOU'D STAY HERE, EDITH--THERE WILL BE DANGER!
I FEAR NOTHING WHEN YOU'RE THERE.
THE ADVENTURERS START THE TREK AT DAWN.
HERE THEY COME!
SPEAR THEM IN THE HEART!
THE GEMBA SPIES LURK IN AMBUSH!


DIE, ENEMY OF OUR GOD!
BUT, QUICK AS LIGHTNING, TROJAK AVOIDS THE SPEAR, AND CATCHES IT IN MIDAIR!
AT THE SAME MOMENT, BALU, TROJAK'S TIGER-COMRADE, ARRIVES ----
WELL DONE, BALU!
WHY DO YOU TRY TO KILL US! SPEAK QUICKLY!
SPARE ME! I'LL TELL!
IN A MOMENT OF TIME, THE TABLES ARE TURNED--
YOU WANT THE JUICE OF OUR DEVIL-FLOWER-- OUR GOD! THAT CANNOT BE!
SORRY -- BUT A FRIEND'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!
WE MUST HAVE THE JUICE!
THEN---
IF I CAN NEITHER KILL NOR PERSUADE YOU -- IT IS BETTER I DIE!
HE'S COMMITTING SUICIDE!
THE SPY THROWS HIMSELF UPON THE SPEAR-POINT.

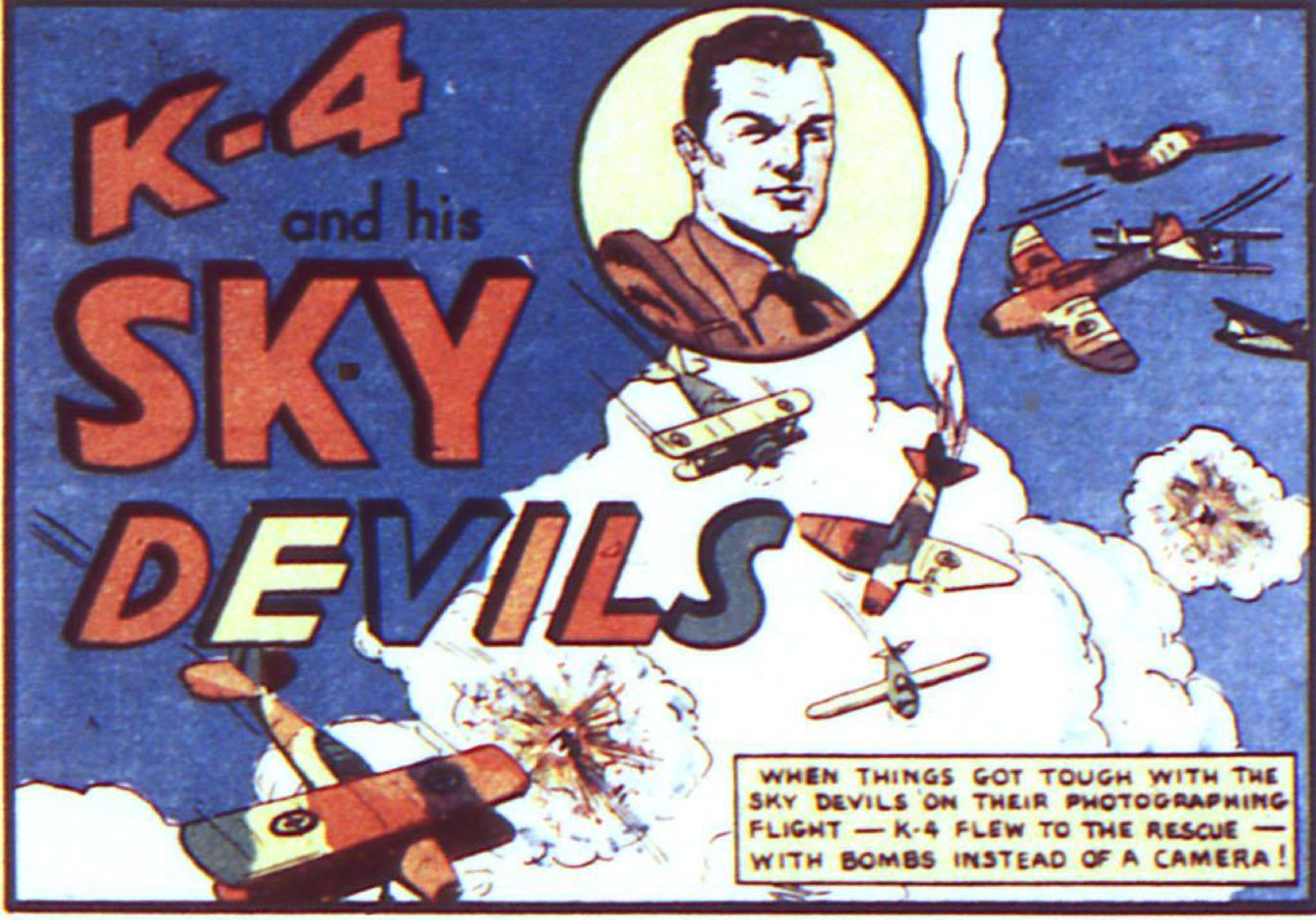

SEE! THE FLOWER WILL GIVE US A MESSAGE!
AT THE SAME MOMENT BUT FAR AWAY --THE DEVIL-FLOWER ACTS STRANGELY.
ONE OF OUR PEOPLE HAS DIED FOR OUR GOD.
THE MAGIC VAPOR SHOWS DISTANT THINGS.
GREAT DEVIL-GOD! SUMMON OUR ALLIES TO AVENGE THIS INJURY!
AND, AT THE SIDE OF THE TRAIL, A ROCK SLIDES FROM A CAVE MOUTH.
BALU, SCOUTING AHEAD, IS RUSHED BY THE HYENA-SERVANTS OF THE DEVIL-FLOWER!
BALU'S ATTACKED!

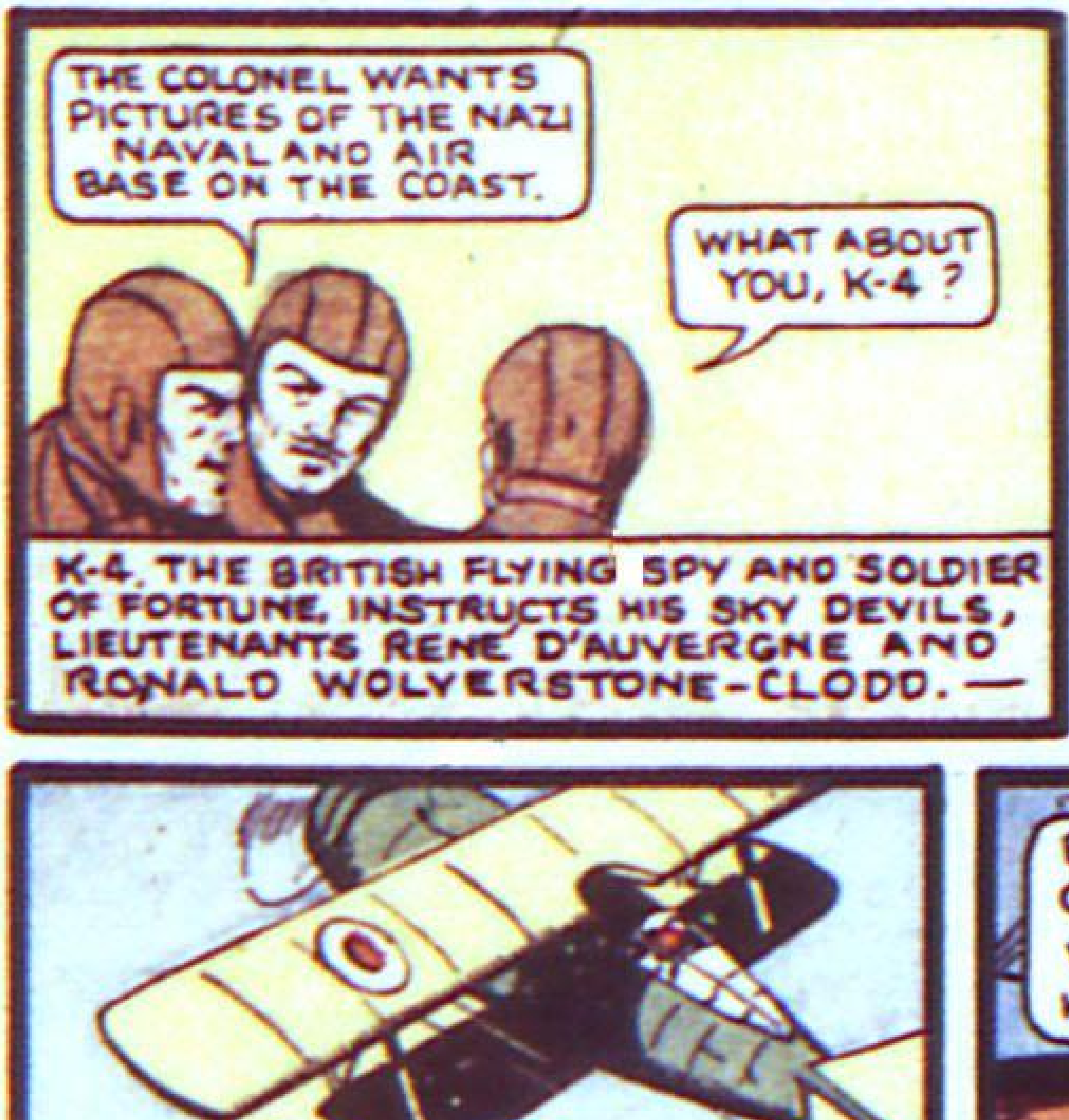

COURAGE, BALU! WE'LL BEAT THEM!
THEY'RE AFTER ME!
THAT FINISHES THEM ALL! WHAT A FIGHT!
I THOUGHT HYENAS WERE COWARDS!
THE JUNGLE ADVENTURERS WIN THE BATTLE!
HYENAS GENERALLY ARE COWARDS--THIS IS SOMETHING STRANGE!
BEYOND THIS WATER THE GEMBA COUNTRY MUST BEGIN!
LOOK! A BOAT --WE CAN CROSS IN THAT!
AFTER MUCH TRAVELLING THEY REACH THE RIVER BOUNDARY.
WAIT--THIS BOAT IS SOME SORT OF TRAP! LET ME TEST IT!
JUST AS I THOUGHT --IT HAS A LEAK --IT'S SINKING!
TROJAK FINDS THAT THE BOAT WAS PLANTED TO BETRAY THEM!

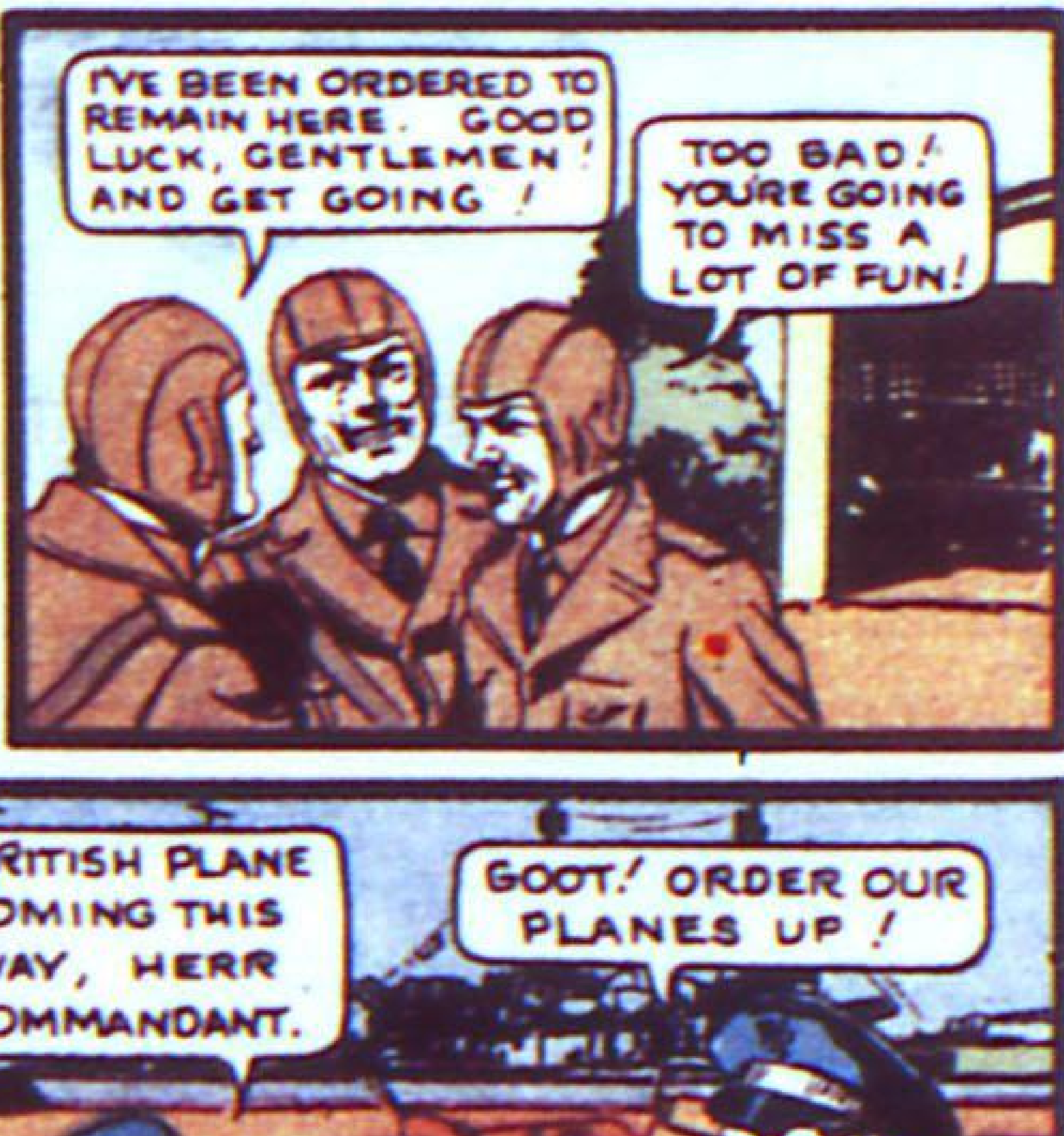

LOOK OUT, TROJAK!
A CROCODILE!
ANOTHER BEAST—SLAVE OF THE DEVIL CULT ATTACKS.
SPLENDID! TROJAK!
BUT THE STRENGTH OF THE TIGER MAN IS MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE REPTILE.
WE'LL BUILD A RAFT TO CROSS ON!
WE KNOW THAT THE GEMBA STRONGHOLD IS ON THE OTHER SIDE!
I CAN'T SEE THROUGH THESE SHADOWS!
AS EVENING FALLS THE THREE FRIENDS EMBARK ON THE STRANGE WATERS---
THIS IS THE HOME OF THE DEVIL-FLOWER!
HOW SPOOKY!
THERE'S THE DEVIL-FLOWER! JUST AHEAD!

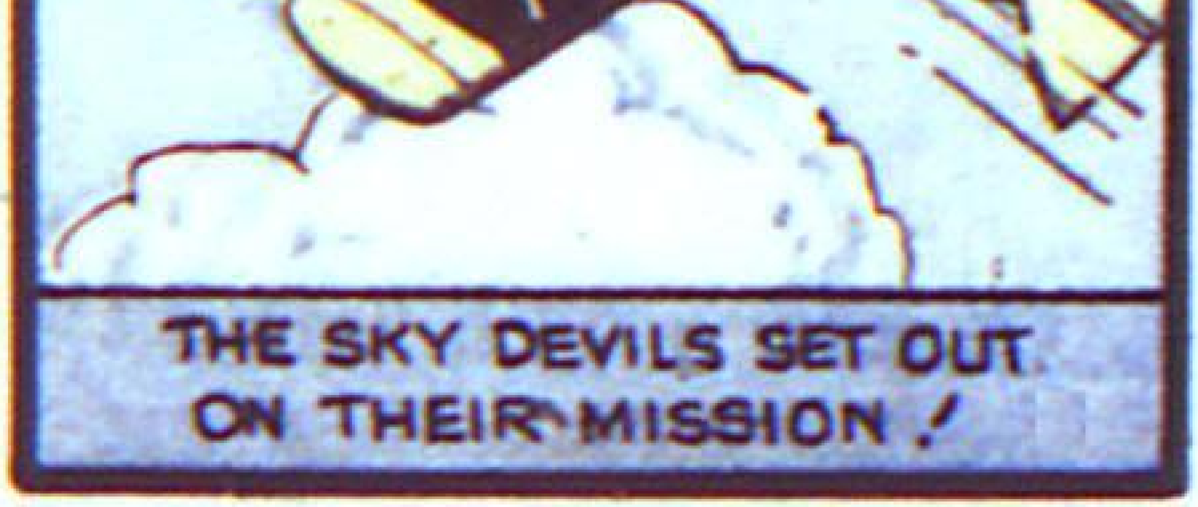

LOOK! A GORILLA!
I'LL TEND TO HIM! GET THE FLOWER-JUICE!
BUT A MIGHTY BEAST GUARDS THE STRANGE BLOSSOM!
NO ONE GORILLA CAN CONQUER TROJAK!
TROJAK THROTTLES THE APE BEFORE IT CAN SOUND AN ALARM----
-WHILE EDITH DRAWS THE PRECIOUS LIFE-JUICE OF THE FLOWER!
THEY HAVE KILLED OUR GOD, THE DEVIL-FLOWER!
AFTER THEM! TO THE CANOES!
AS TROJAK AND EDITH RETREAT, THE VILLAGE RISES AND PURSUES.
BUT BALU HAS RIPPED OPEN THE BOTTOM OF THE BOATS.
QUICK! THEY'RE AFTER US!
HELP! WE'RE SINKING!
THE PURSUIT IS IMPOSSIBLE IN THE LEAKY BOATS.
LATER, WHEN THE THREE FRIENDS HAVE RETURNED, JERRY DRINKS THE LIFE JUICE.
ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF TROJAK THE TIGER MAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS

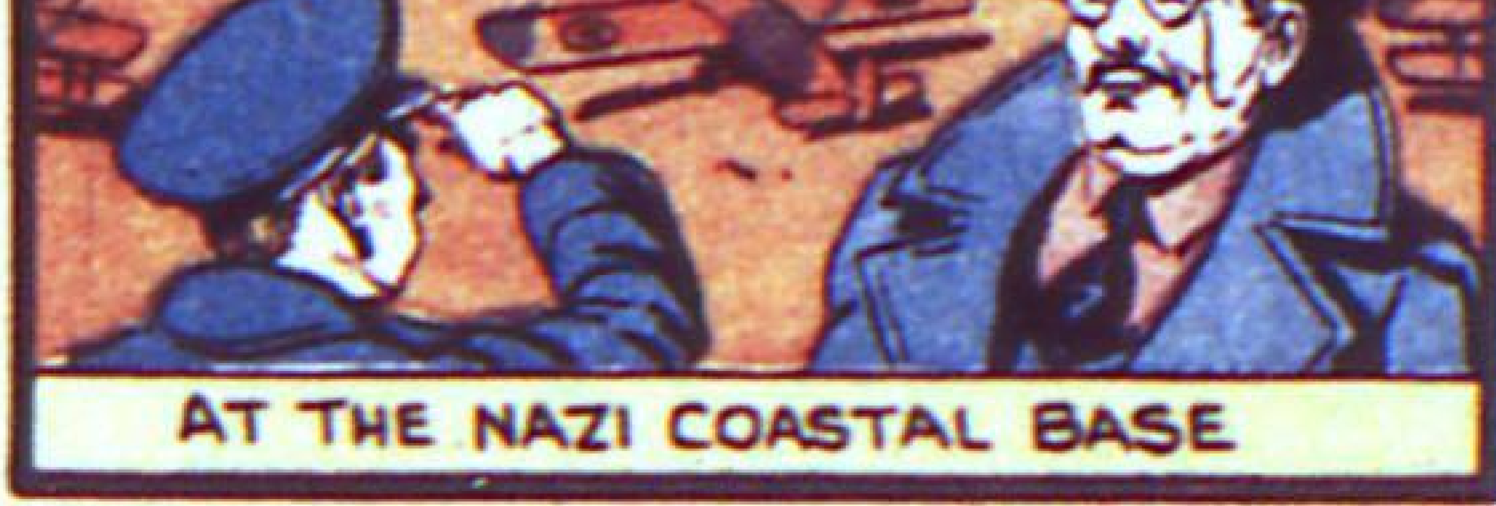
K-4 and his SKY DEVILS

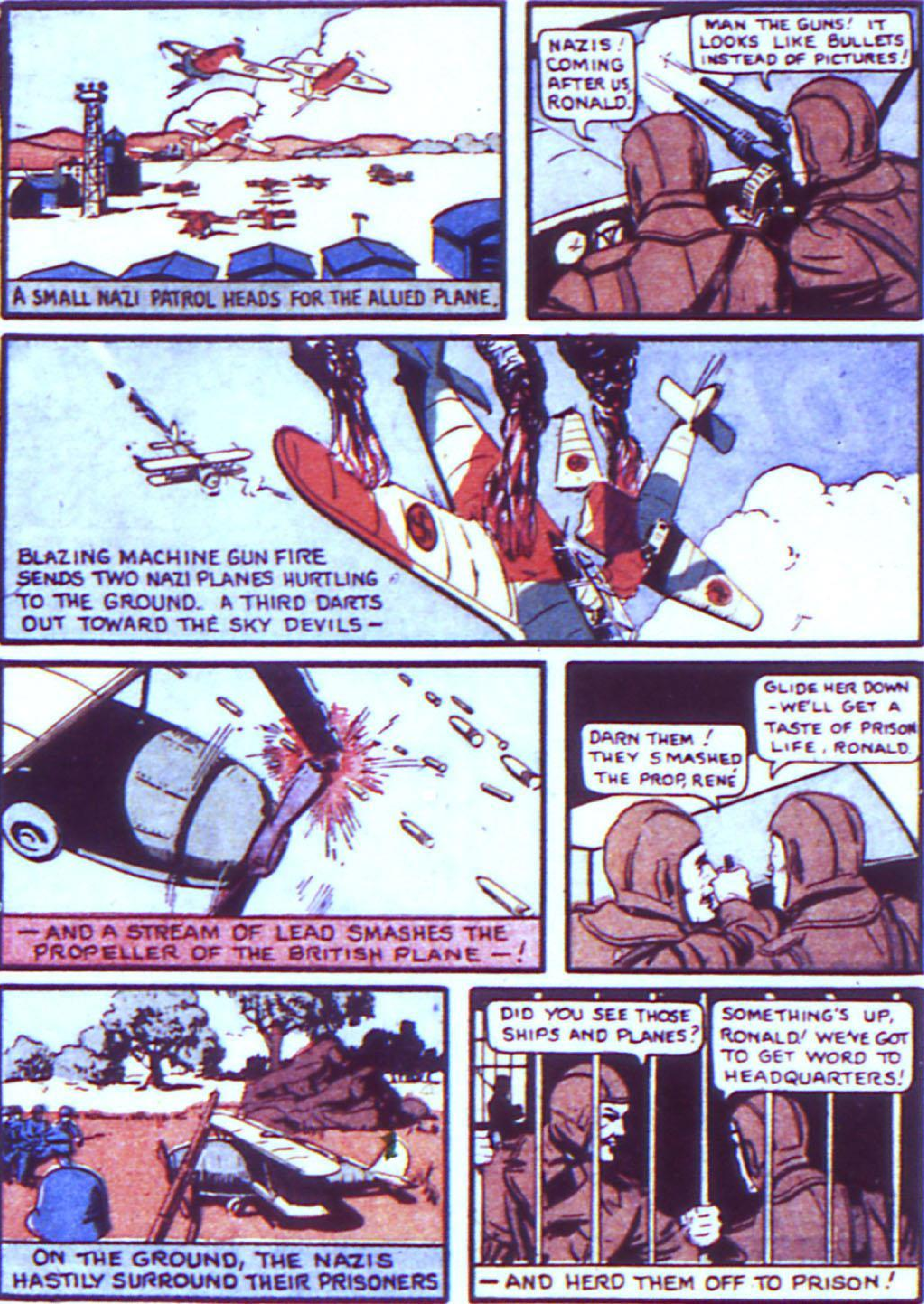

WHEN THINGS GOT TOUGH WITH THE SKY DEVILS ON THEIR PHOTOGRAPHING FLIGHT — K-4 FLEW TO THE RESCUE — WITH BOMBS INSTEAD OF A CAMERA!

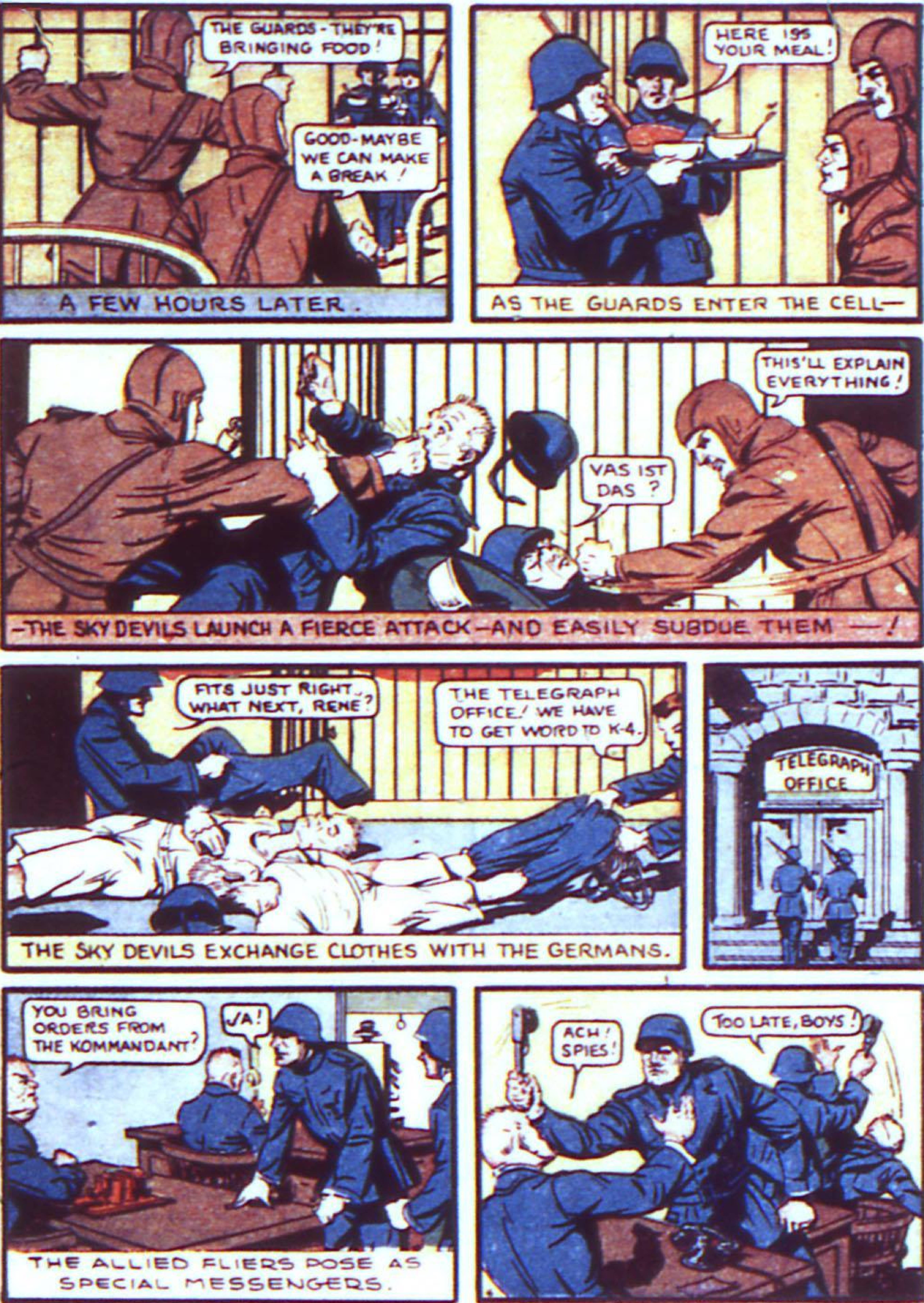

THE COLONEL WANTS PICTURES OF THE NAZI NAVAL AND AIR BASE ON THE COAST.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, K-4?
K-4, THE BRITISH FLYING SPY AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, INSTRUCTS HIS SKY DEVILS, LIEUTENANTS RENÉ D'AUVERGNE AND RONALD WOLVERSTONE-CLODD.—

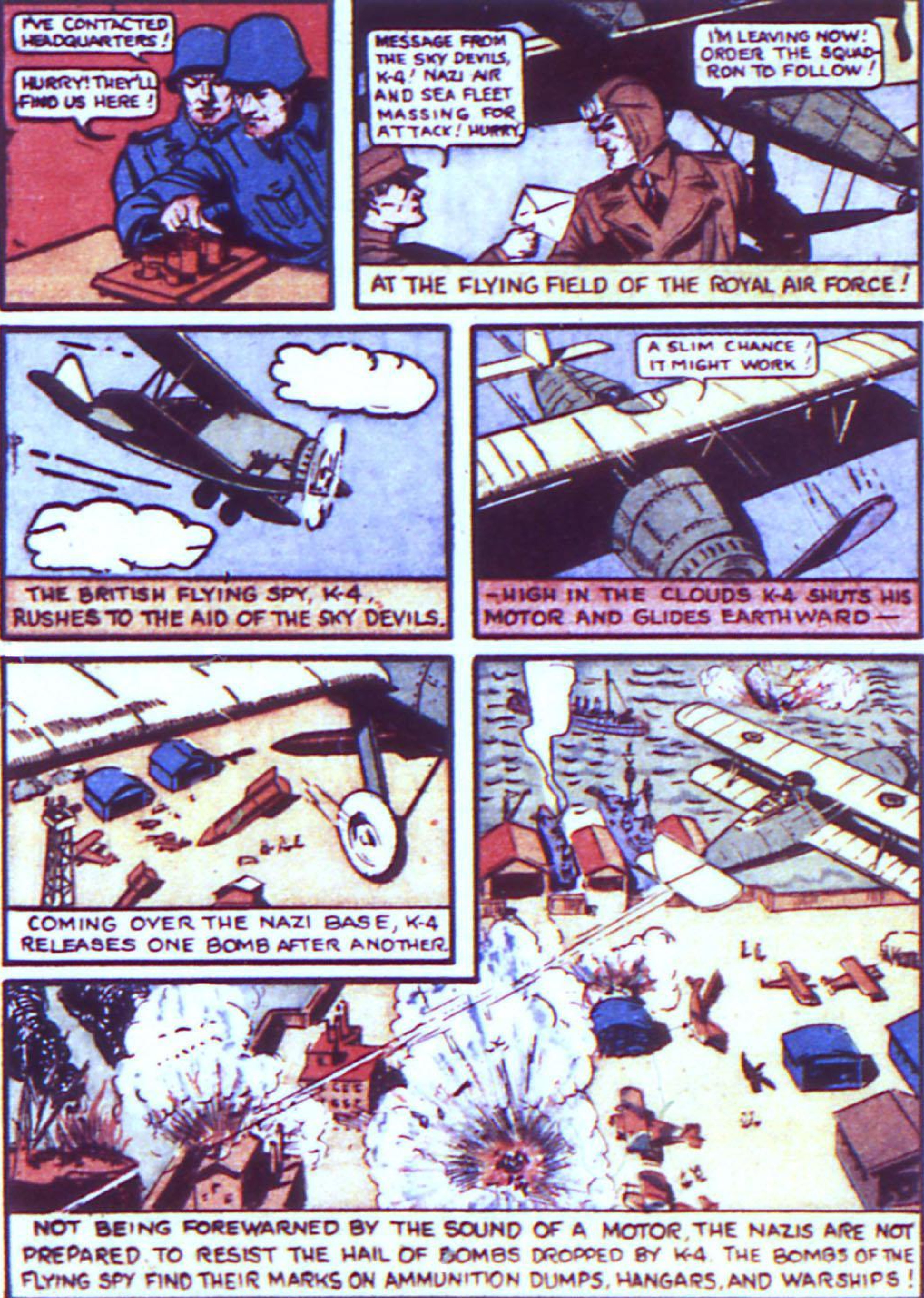

I'VE BEEN ORDERED TO REMAIN HERE. GOOD LUCK, GENTLEMEN! AND GET GOING!
TOO BAD! YOU'RE GOING TO MISS A LOT OF FUN!

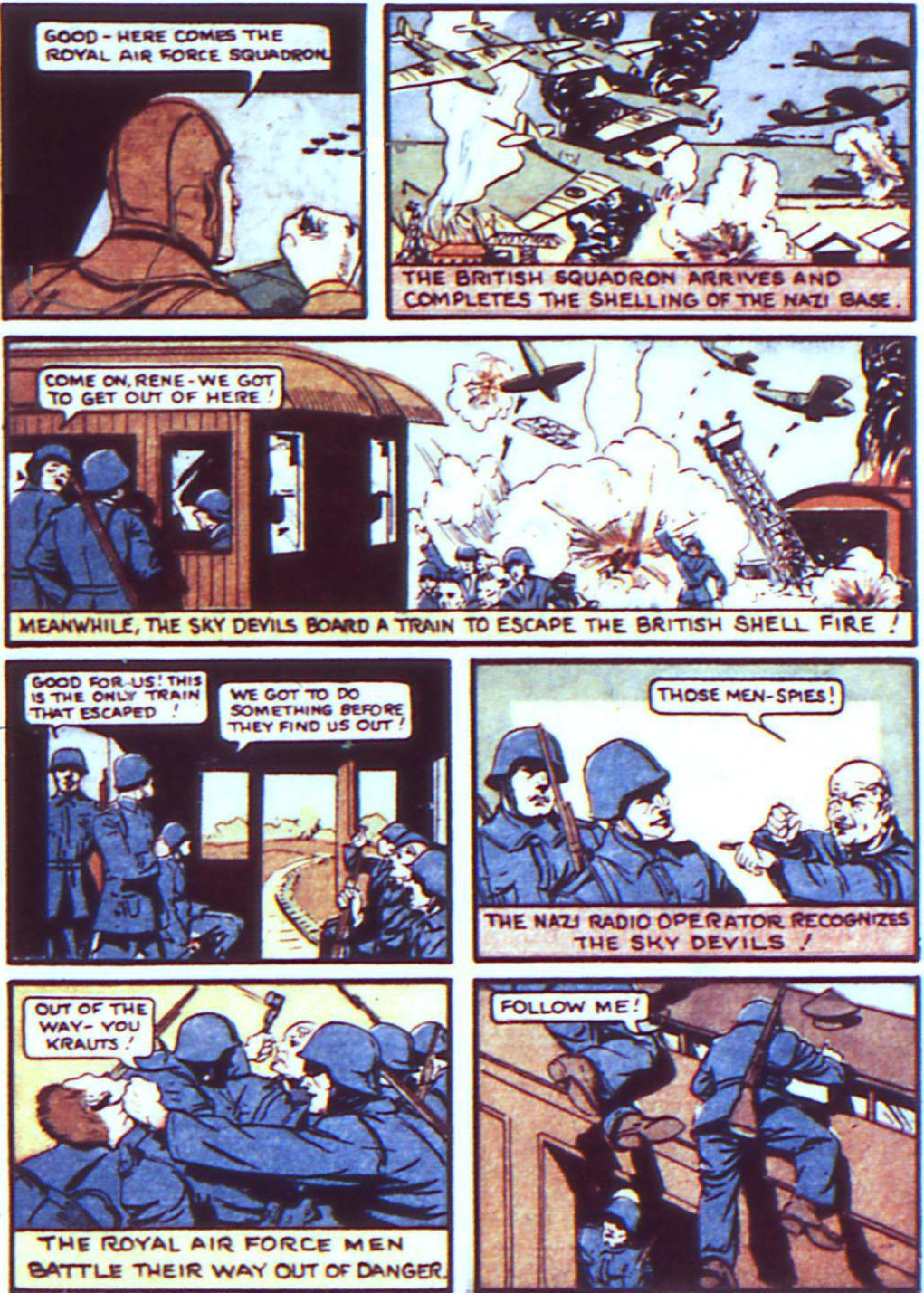

THE SKY DEVILS SET OUT ON THEIR MISSION!

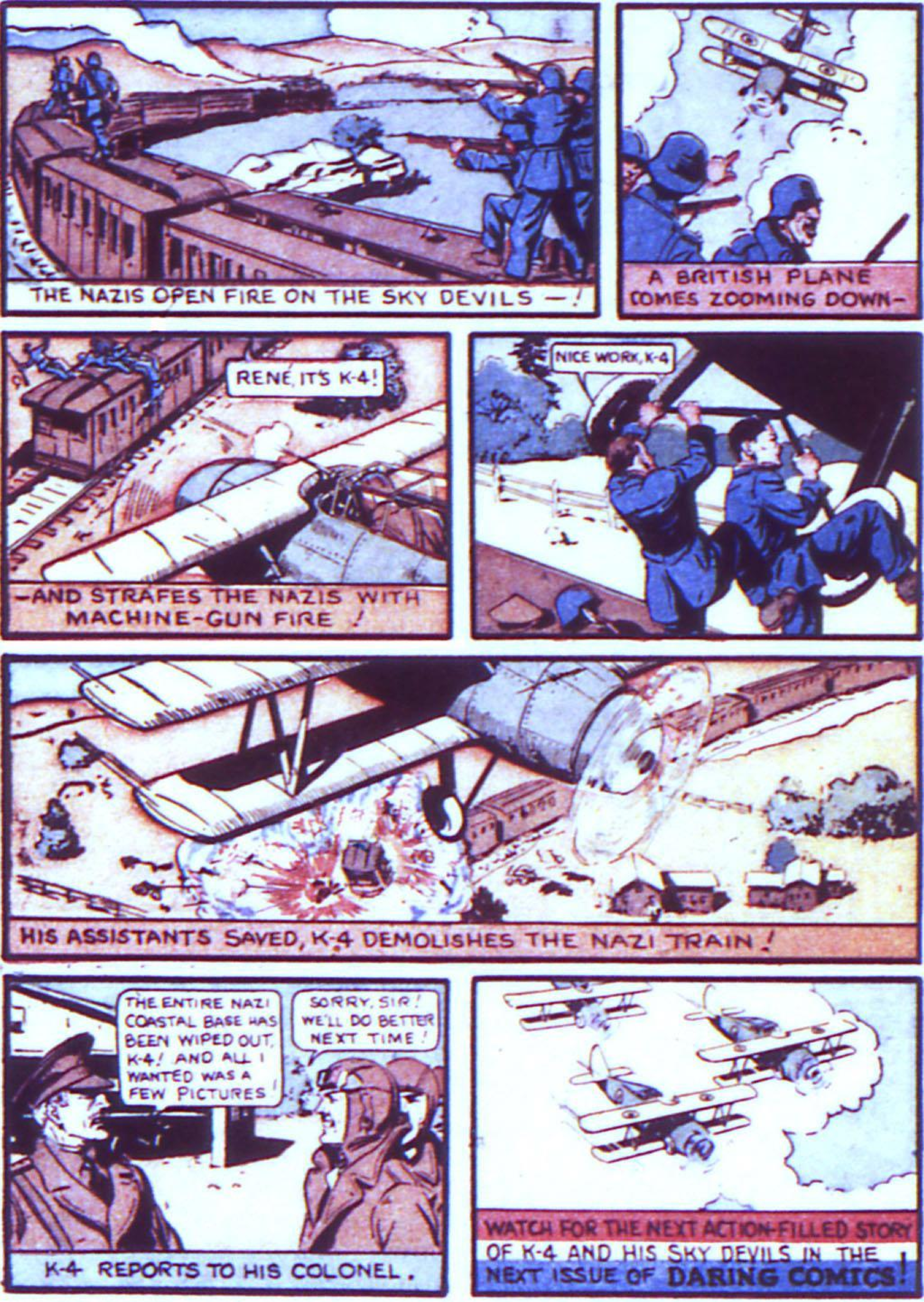

BRITISH PLANE COMING THIS WAY, HERR KOMMANDANT.
GOOT! ORDER OUR PLANES UP!
AT THE NAZI COASTAL BASE

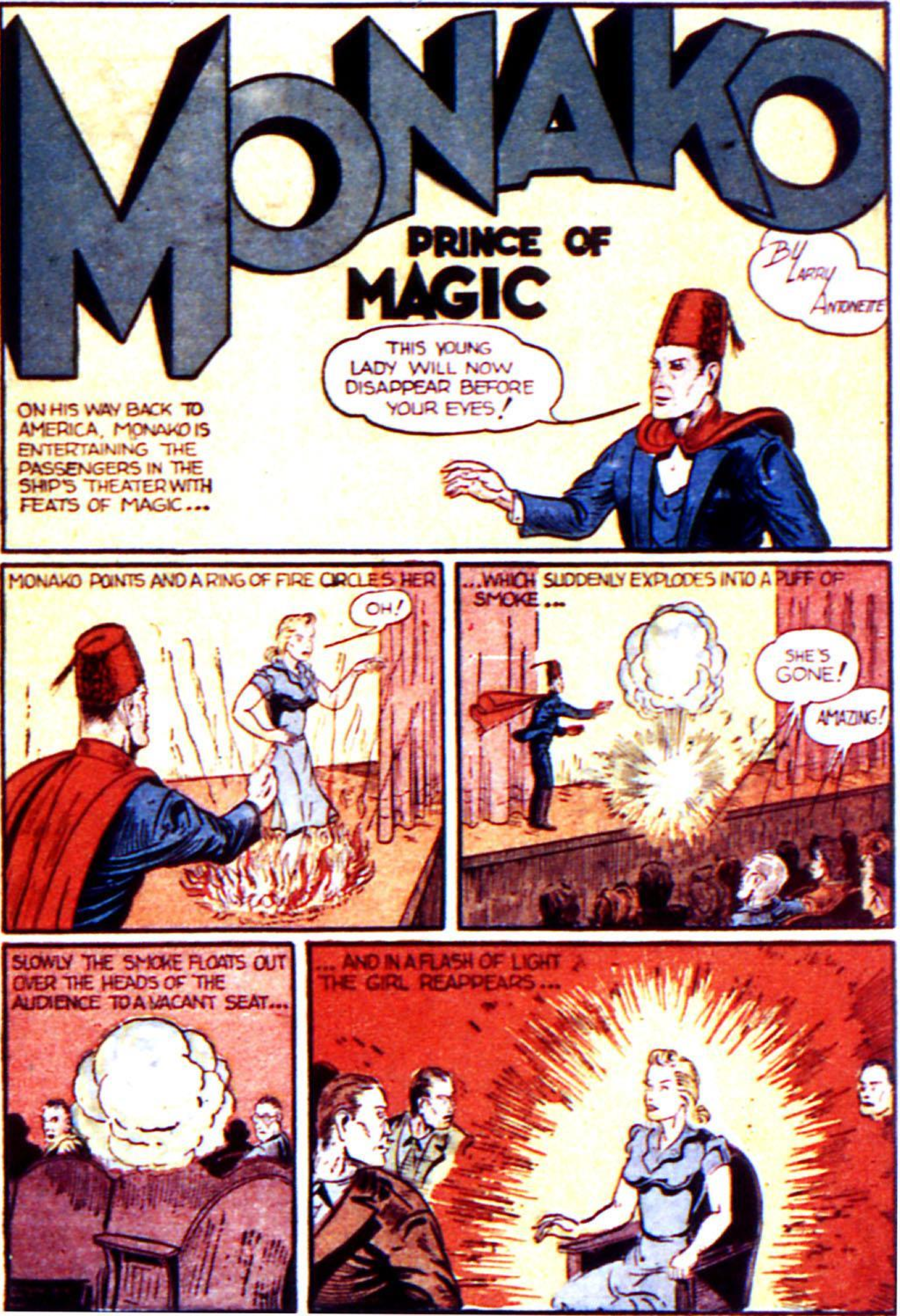

A SMALL NAZI PATROL HEADS FOR THE ALLIED PLANE.
NAZIS! COMING AFTER US, RONALD.
MAN THE GUNS! IT LOOKS LIKE BULLETS INSTEAD OF PICTURES!
BLAZING MACHINE GUN FIRE SENDS TWO NAZI PLANES HURTLING TO THE GROUND. A THIRD DARTS OUT TOWARD THE SKY DEVILS—
—AND A STREAM OF LEAD SMASHES THE PROPELLER OF THE BRITISH PLANE—!
DARN THEM! THEY SMASHED THE PROP, RENÉ
GLIDE HER DOWN —WE'LL GET A TASTE OF PRISON LIFE, RONALD.
ON THE GROUND, THE NAZIS HASTILY SURROUND THEIR PRISONERS
DID YOU SEE THOSE SHIPS AND PLANES?
SOMETHING'S UP, RONALD! WE'VE GOT TO GET WORD TO HEADQUARTERS!
—AND HERD THEM OFF TO PRISON!

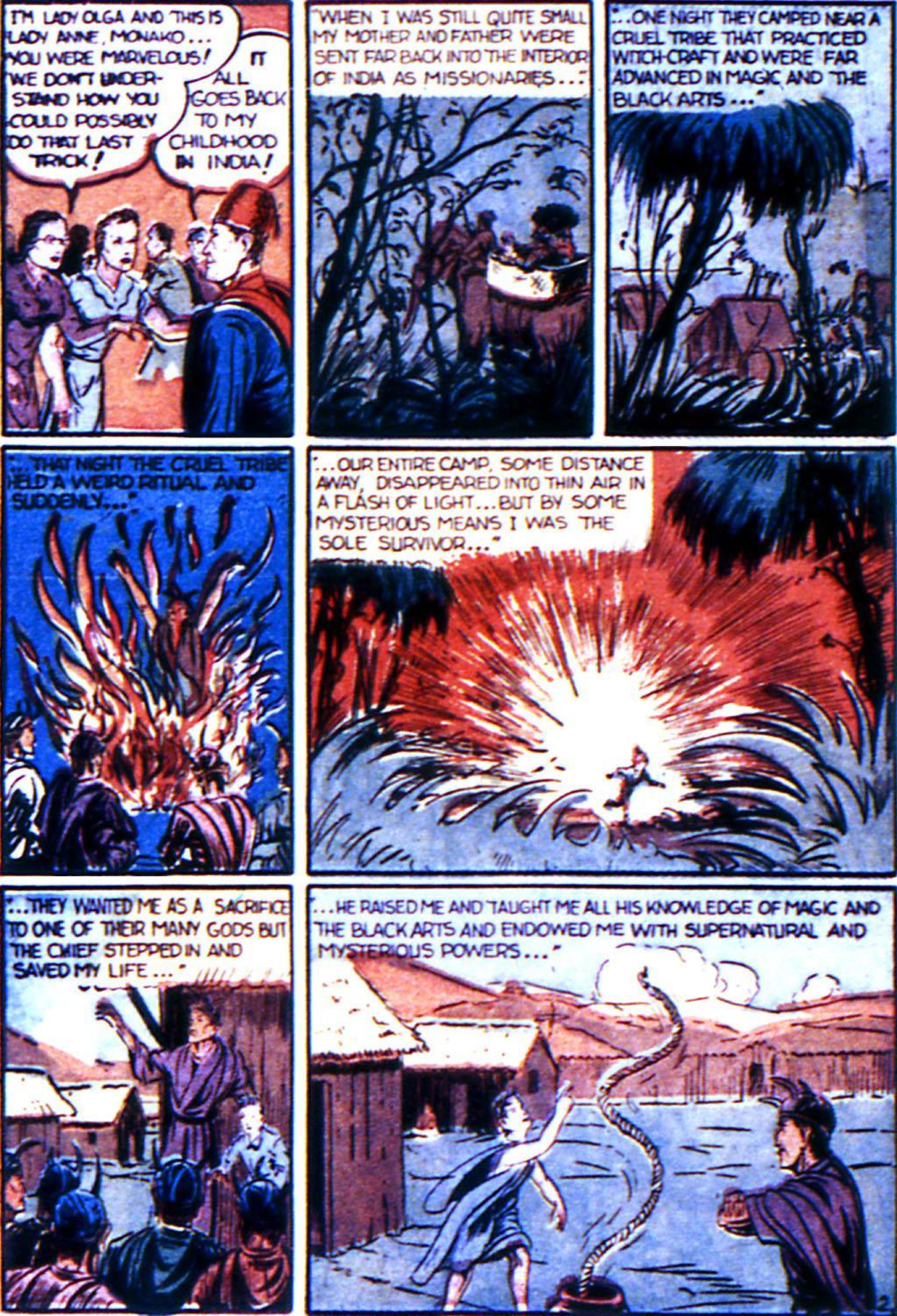

THE GUARDS - THEY'RE BRINGING FOOD!
GOOD-MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A BREAK!
A FEW HOURS LATER.
HERE ISS YOUR MEAL!
AS THE GUARDS ENTER THE CELL—
THIS'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
VAS IST DAS?
—THE SKY DEVILS LAUNCH A FIERCE ATTACK—AND EASILY SUBDUE THEM —!
FITS JUST RIGHT, WHAT NEXT, RENE?
THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE! WE HAVE TO GET WORD TO K-4.
THE SKY DEVILS EXCHANGE CLOTHES WITH THE GERMANS.
TELEGRAPH OFFICE
YOU BRING ORDERS FROM THE KOMMANDANT?
JA!
THE ALLIED FLIERS POSE AS SPECIAL MESSENGERS.
ACH! SPIES!
TOO LATE, BOYS!

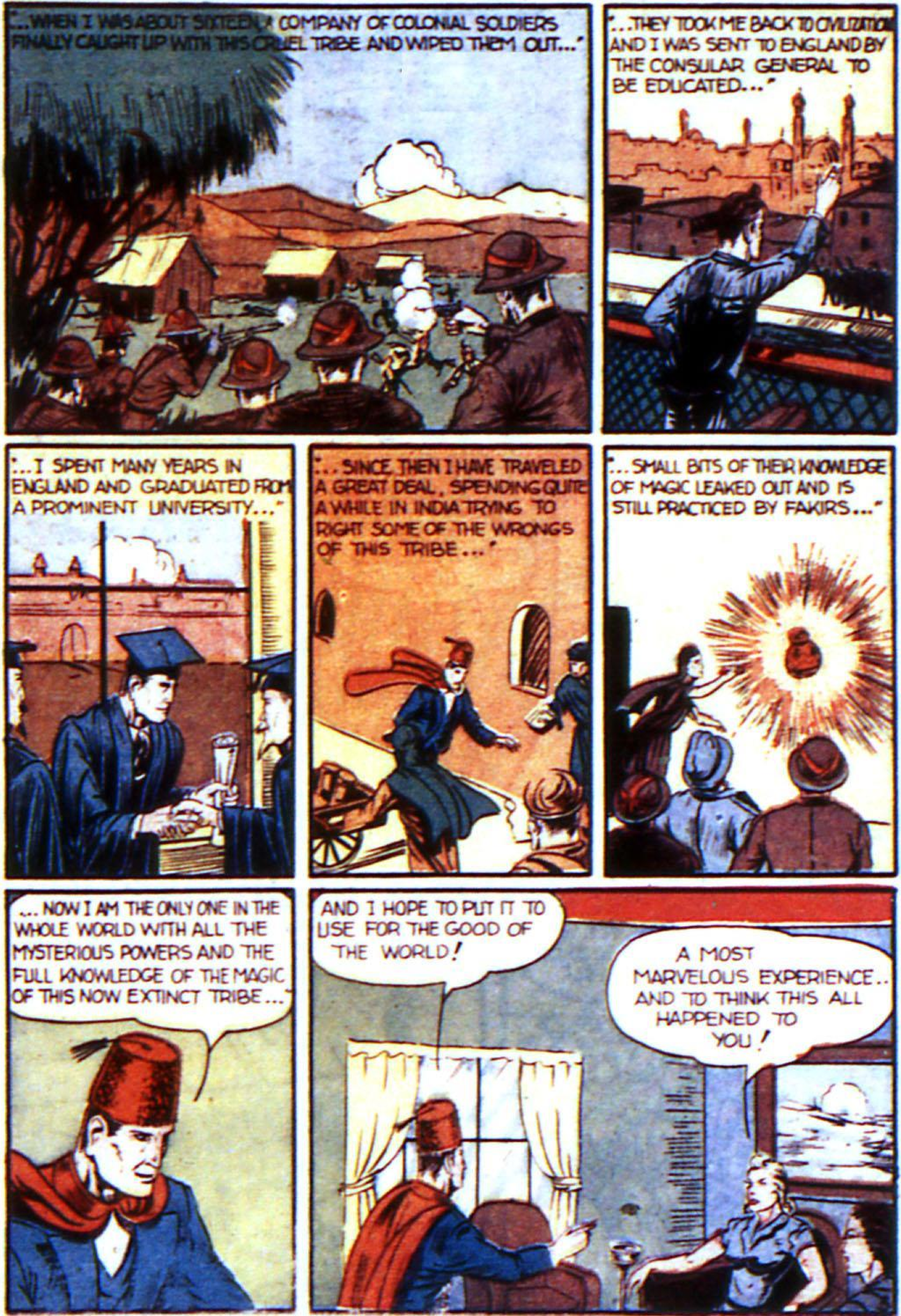

I'VE CONTACTED HEADQUARTERS!
HURRY! THEY'LL FIND US HERE!
MESSAGE FROM THE SKY DEVILS, K-4! NAZI AIR AND SEA FLEET MASSING FOR ATTACK! HURRY!
I'M LEAVING NOW! ORDER THE SQUADRON TO FOLLOW!
AT THE FLYING FIELD OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE!
THE BRITISH FLYING SPY, K-4, RUSHES TO THE AID OF THE SKY DEVILS.
A SLIM CHANCE! IT MIGHT WORK!
—HIGH IN THE CLOUDS K-4 SHUTS HIS MOTOR AND GLIDES EARTHWARD—
COMING OVER THE NAZI BASE, K-4 RELEASES ONE BOMB AFTER ANOTHER.
NOT BEING FOREWARNED BY THE SOUND OF A MOTOR, THE NAZIS ARE NOT PREPARED TO RESIST THE HAIL OF BOMBS DROPPED BY K-4. THE BOMBS OF THE FLYING SPY FIND THEIR MARKS ON AMMUNITION DUMPS, HANGARS, AND WARSHIPS!

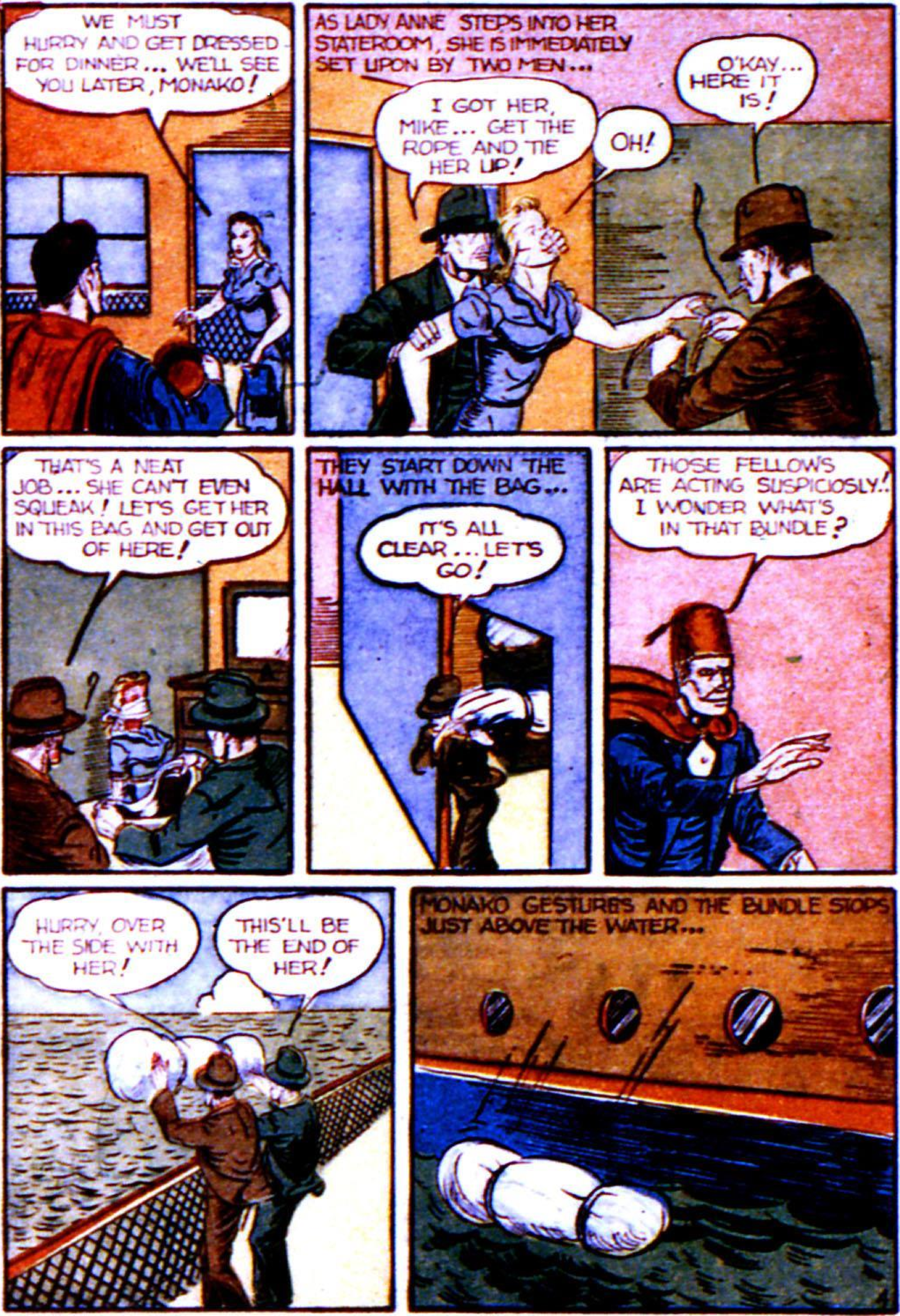

GOOD - HERE COMES THE ROYAL AIR FORCE SQUADRON
THE BRITISH SQUADRON ARRIVES AND COMPLETES THE SHELLING OF THE NAZI BASE.
COME ON, RENE - WE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
MEANWHILE, THE SKY DEVILS BOARD A TRAIN TO ESCAPE THE BRITISH SHELL FIRE!
GOOD FOR US! THIS IS THE ONLY TRAIN THAT ESCAPED!
WE GOT TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE THEY FIND US OUT!
THOSE MEN - SPIES!
THE NAZI RADIO OPERATOR RECOGNIZES THE SKY DEVILS!
OUT OF THE WAY - YOU KRAUTS!
THE ROYAL AIR FORCE MEN BATTLE THEIR WAY OUT OF DANGER.
FOLLOW ME!

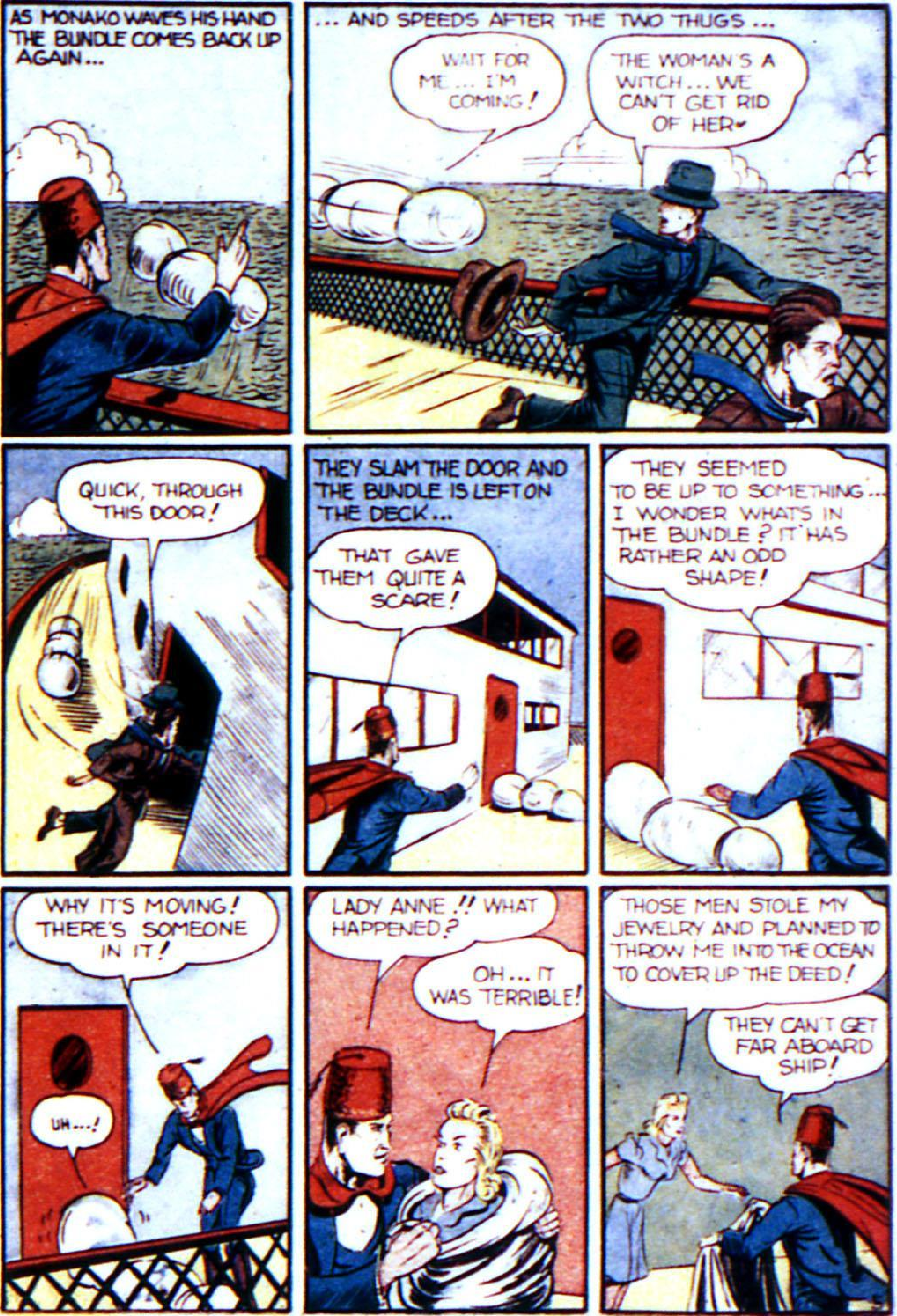

THE NAZIS OPEN FIRE ON THE SKY DEVILS —!
A BRITISH PLANE COMES ZOOMING DOWN—
RENE, IT'S K-4!
—AND STRAFES THE NAZIS WITH MACHINE-GUN FIRE!
NICE WORK, K-4
HIS ASSISTANTS SAVED, K-4 DEMOLISHES THE NAZI TRAIN!
THE ENTIRE NAZI COASTAL BASE HAS BEEN WIPED OUT, K-4! AND ALL I WANTED WAS A FEW PICTURES!
SORRY, SIR! WE'LL DO BETTER NEXT TIME!
K-4 REPORTS TO HIS COLONEL.
WATCH FOR THE NEXT ACTION-FILLED STORY OF K-4 AND HIS SKY DEVILS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS!

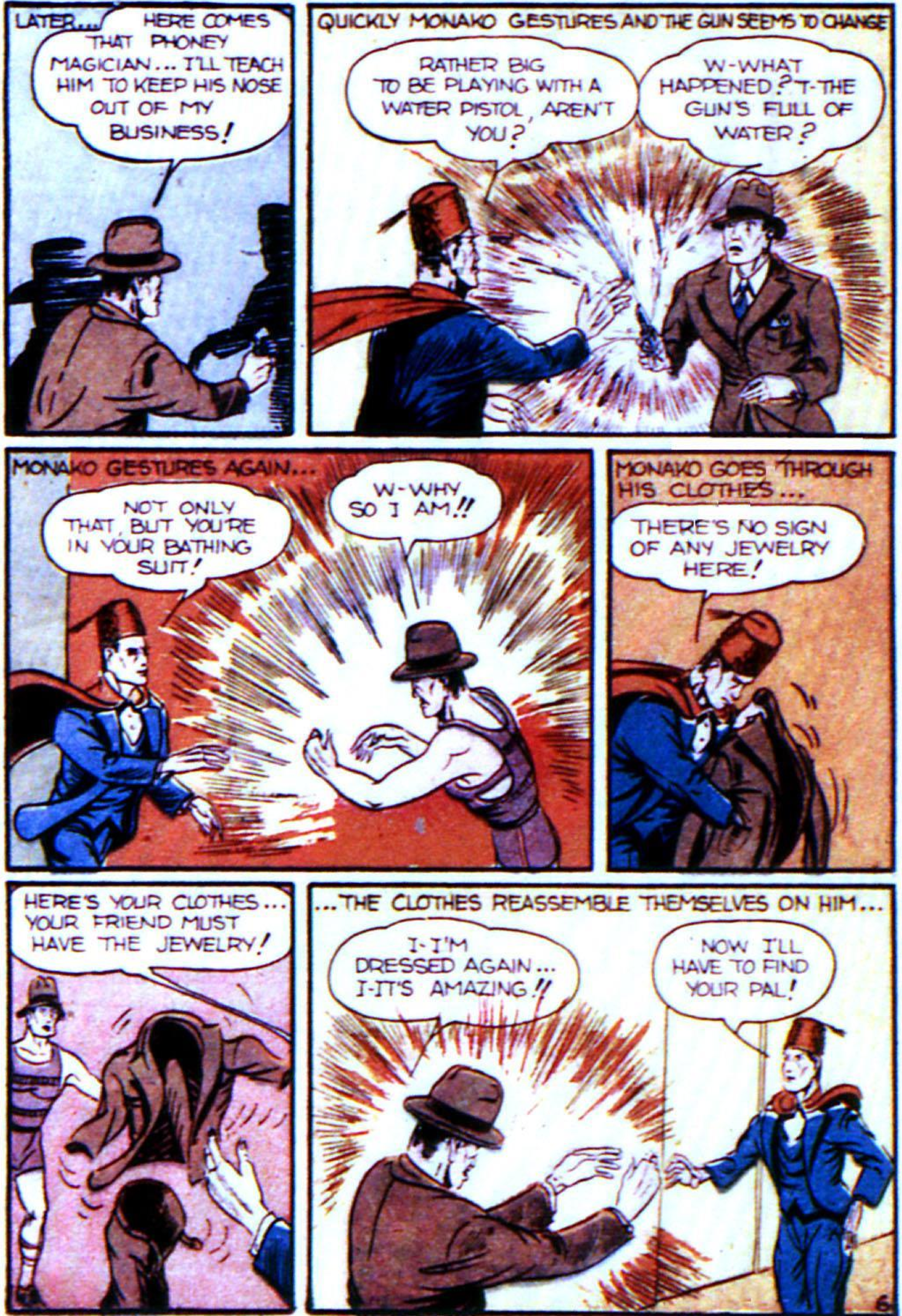

MONAKO
PRINCE OF MAGIC
BY LARRY ANTONETTE
ON HIS WAY BACK TO AMERICA, MONAKO IS ENTERTAINING THE PASSENGERS IN THE SHIP'S THEATER WITH FEATS OF MAGIC...
THIS YOUNG LADY WILL NOW DISAPPEAR BEFORE YOUR EYES!
MONAKO POINTS AND A RING OF FIRE CIRCLES HER
OH!
...WHICH SUDDENLY EXPLODES INTO A PUFF OF SMOKE...
SHE'S GONE!
AMAZING!
SLOWLY THE SMOKE FLOATS OUT OVER THE HEADS OF THE AUDIENCE TO A VACANT SEAT...
... AND IN A FLASH OF LIGHT THE GIRL REAPPEARS...

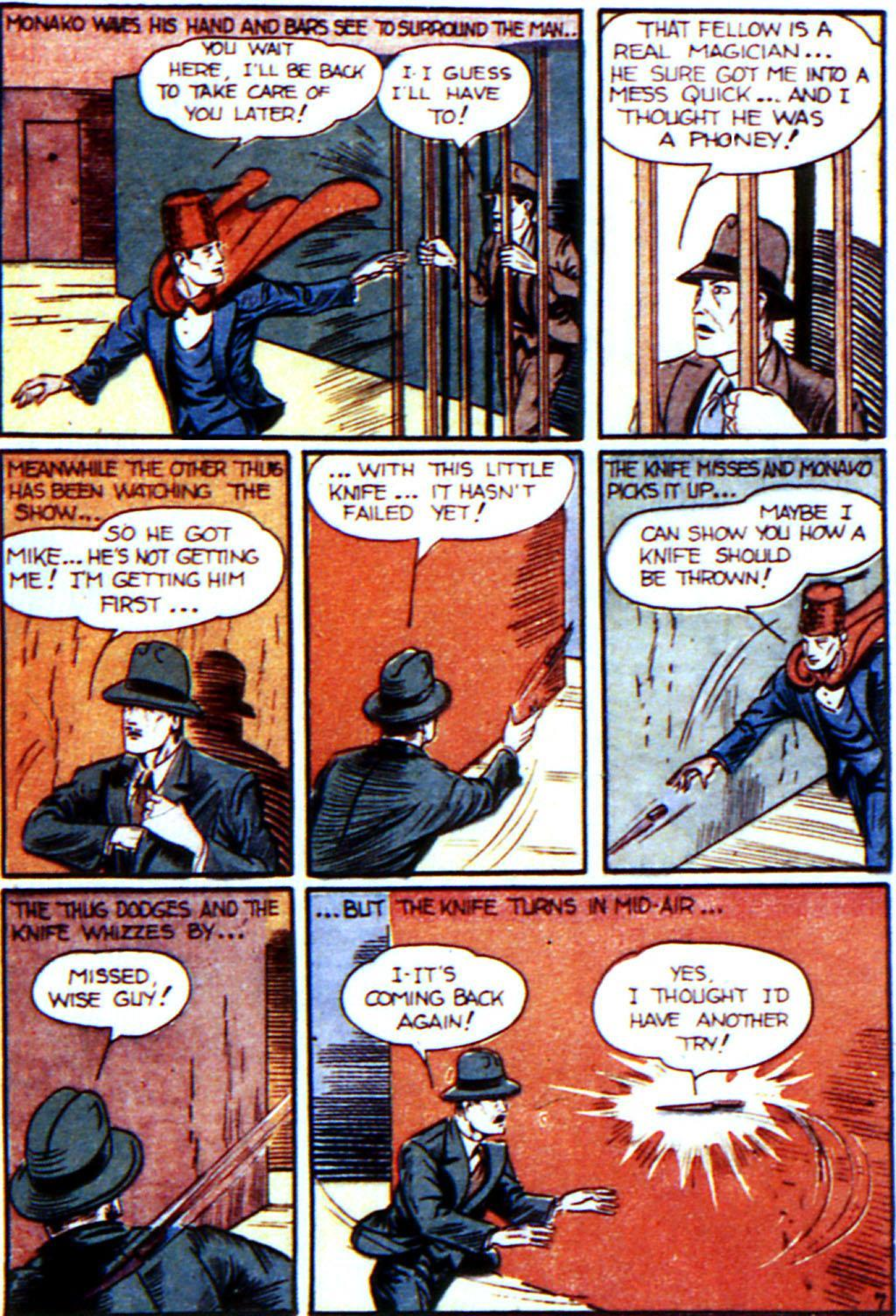

I'M LADY OLGA AND THIS IS LADY ANNE, MONAKO... YOU WERE MARVELOUS! WE DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW YOU COULD POSSIBLY DO THAT LAST TRICK!
IT ALL GOES BACK TO MY CHILDHOOD IN INDIA!
"WHEN I WAS STILL QUITE SMALL MY MOTHER AND FATHER WERE SENT FAR BACK INTO THE INTERIOR OF INDIA AS MISSIONARIES..."
"...ONE NIGHT THEY CAMPED NEAR A CRUEL TRIBE THAT PRACTICED WITCH-CRAFT AND WERE FAR ADVANCED IN MAGIC AND THE BLACK ARTS..."
"...THAT NIGHT THE CRUEL TRIBE HELD A WEIRD RITUAL AND SUDDENLY..."
"...OUR ENTIRE CAMP, SOME DISTANCE AWAY, DISAPPEARED INTO THIN AIR IN A FLASH OF LIGHT... BUT BY SOME MYSTERIOUS MEANS I WAS THE SOLE SURVIVOR..."
"...THEY WANTED ME AS A SACRIFICE TO ONE OF THEIR MANY GODS BUT THE CHIEF STEPPED IN AND SAVED MY LIFE..."
"...HE RAISED ME AND TAUGHT ME ALL HIS KNOWLEDGE OF MAGIC AND THE BLACK ARTS AND ENDOWED ME WITH SUPERNATURAL AND MYSTERIOUS POWERS..."

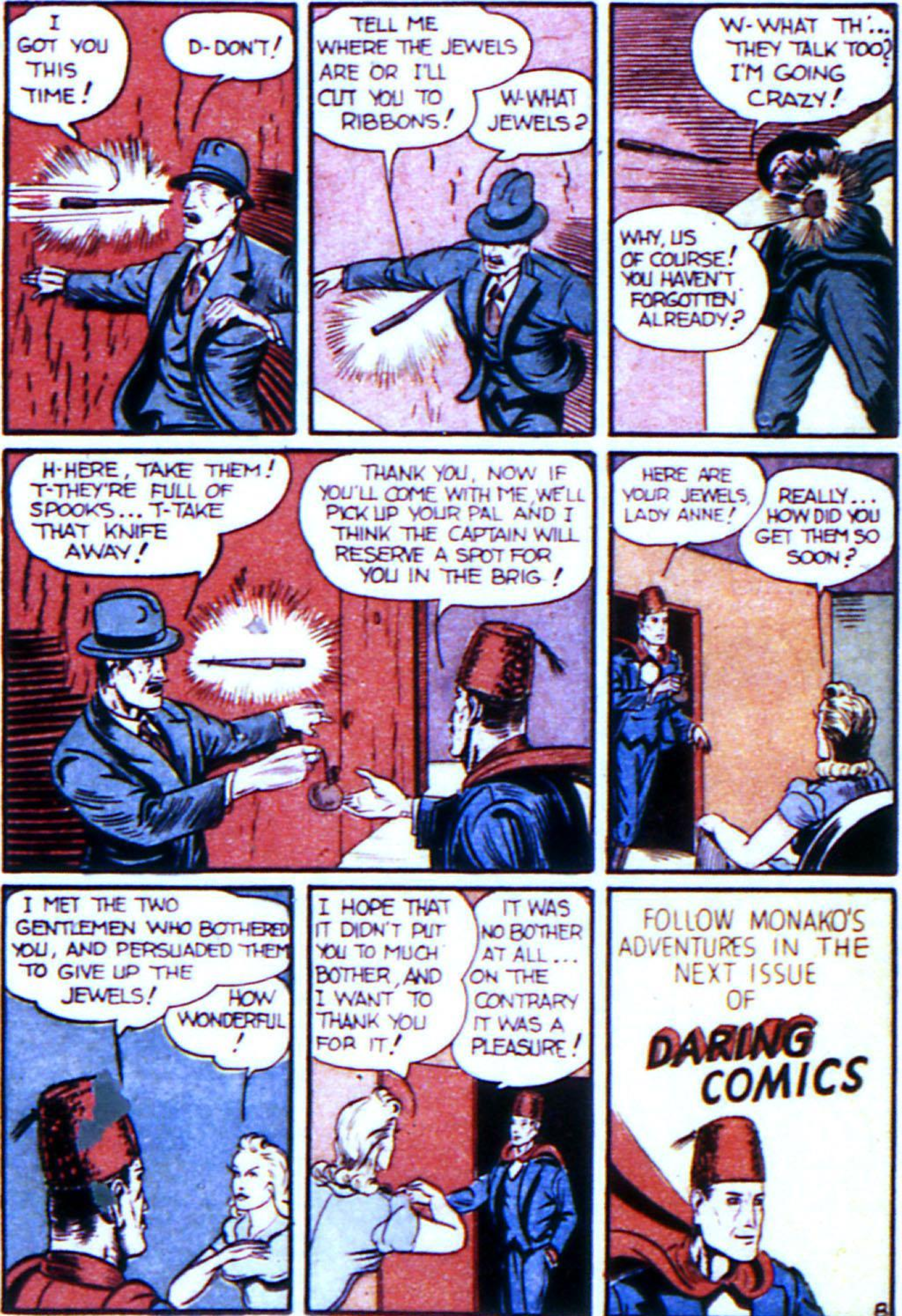

"...WHEN I WAS ABOUT SIXTEEN, A COMPANY OF COLONIAL SOLDIERS FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THIS CRUEL TRIBE AND WIPED THEM OUT..."
"...THEY TOOK ME BACK TO CIVILIZATION AND I WAS SENT TO ENGLAND BY THE CONSULAR GENERAL TO BE EDUCATED..."
"...I SPENT MANY YEARS IN ENGLAND AND GRADUATED FROM A PROMINENT UNIVERSITY..."
"... SINCE THEN I HAVE TRAVELED A GREAT DEAL, SPENDING QUITE A WHILE IN INDIA TRYING TO RIGHT SOME OF THE WRONGS OF THIS TRIBE..."
"...SMALL BITS OF THEIR KNOWLEDGE OF MAGIC LEAKED OUT AND IS STILL PRACTICED BY FAKIRS..."
"... NOW I AM THE ONLY ONE IN THE WHOLE WORLD WITH ALL THE MYSTERIOUS POWERS AND THE FULL KNOWLEDGE OF THE MAGIC OF THIS NOW EXTINCT TRIBE..."
AND I HOPE TO PUT IT TO USE FOR THE GOOD OF THE WORLD!
A MOST MARVELOUS EXPERIENCE.. AND TO THINK THIS ALL HAPPENED TO YOU!


WE MUST HURRY AND GET DRESSED FOR DINNER... WE'LL SEE YOU LATER, MONAKO!
AS LADY ANNE STEPS INTO HER STATEROOM, SHE IS IMMEDIATELY SET UPON BY TWO MEN...
I GOT HER, MIKE... GET THE ROPE AND TIE HER UP!
OH!
O'KAY... HERE IT IS!
THAT'S A NEAT JOB... SHE CAN'T EVEN SQUEAK! LET'S GET HER IN THIS BAG AND GET OUT OF HERE!
THEY START DOWN THE HALL WITH THE BAG...
IT'S ALL CLEAR... LET'S GO!
THOSE FELLOWS ARE ACTING SUSPICIOSLY.! I WONDER WHAT'S IN THAT BUNDLE?
HURRY, OVER THE SIDE WITH HER!
THIS'LL BE THE END OF HER!
MONAKO GESTURES AND THE BUNDLE STOPS JUST ABOVE THE WATER...


AS MONAKO WAVES HIS HAND THE BUNDLE COMES BACK UP AGAIN...
... AND SPEEDS AFTER THE TWO THUGS ...
WAIT FOR ME ... I'M COMING!
THE WOMAN'S A WITCH ... WE CAN'T GET RID OF HER
QUICK, THROUGH THIS DOOR!
THEY SLAM THE DOOR AND THE BUNDLE IS LEFT ON THE DECK...
THAT GAVE THEM QUITE A SCARE!
THEY SEEMED TO BE UP TO SOMETHING... I WONDER WHATS IN THE BUNDLE? IT HAS RATHER AN ODD SHAPE!
WHY IT'S MOVING! THERE'S SOMEONE IN IT!
UH...!
LADY ANNE!! WHAT HAPPENED?
OH... IT WAS TERRIBLE!
THOSE MEN STOLE MY JEWELRY AND PLANNED TO THROW ME INTO THE OCEAN TO COVER UP THE DEED!
THEY CAN'T GET FAR ABOARD SHIP!

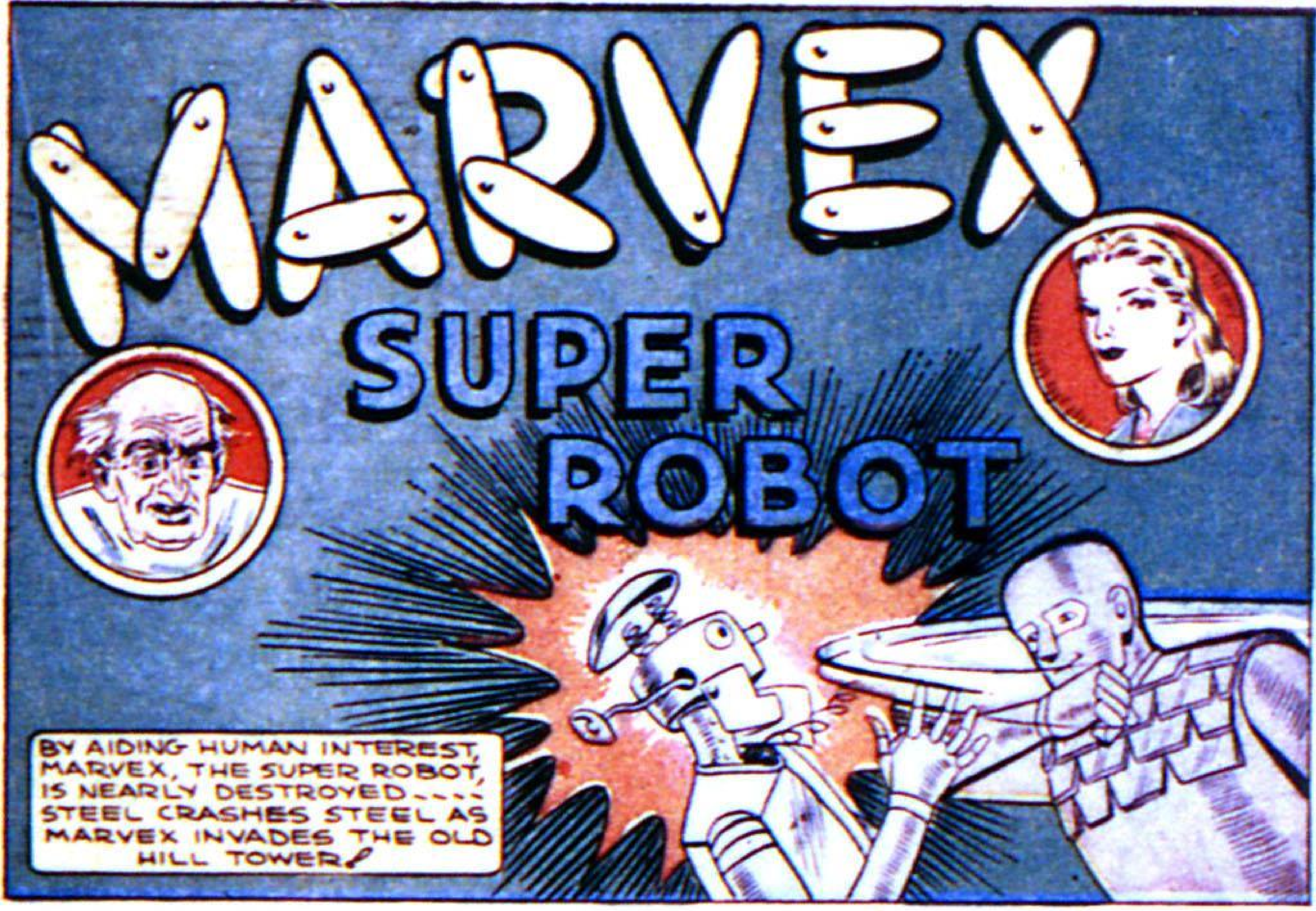

LATER...
HERE COMES THAT PHONEY MAGICIAN... I'LL TEACH HIM TO KEEP HIS NOSE OUT OF MY BUSINESS!
QUICKLY MONAKO GESTURES AND THE GUN SEEMS TO CHANGE
RATHER BIG TO BE PLAYING WITH A WATER PISTOL, AREN'T YOU?
W-WHAT HAPPENED? T-THE GUN'S FULL OF WATER?
MONAKO GESTURES AGAIN...
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU'RE IN YOUR BATHING SUIT!
W-WHY, SO I AM!!
MONAKO GOES THROUGH HIS CLOTHES...
THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY JEWELRY HERE!
HERE'S YOUR CLOTHES... YOUR FRIEND MUST HAVE THE JEWELRY!
...THE CLOTHES REASSEMBLE THEMSELVES ON HIM...
I-I'M DRESSED AGAIN... I-IT'S AMAZING!!
NOW I'LL HAVE TO FIND YOUR PAL!

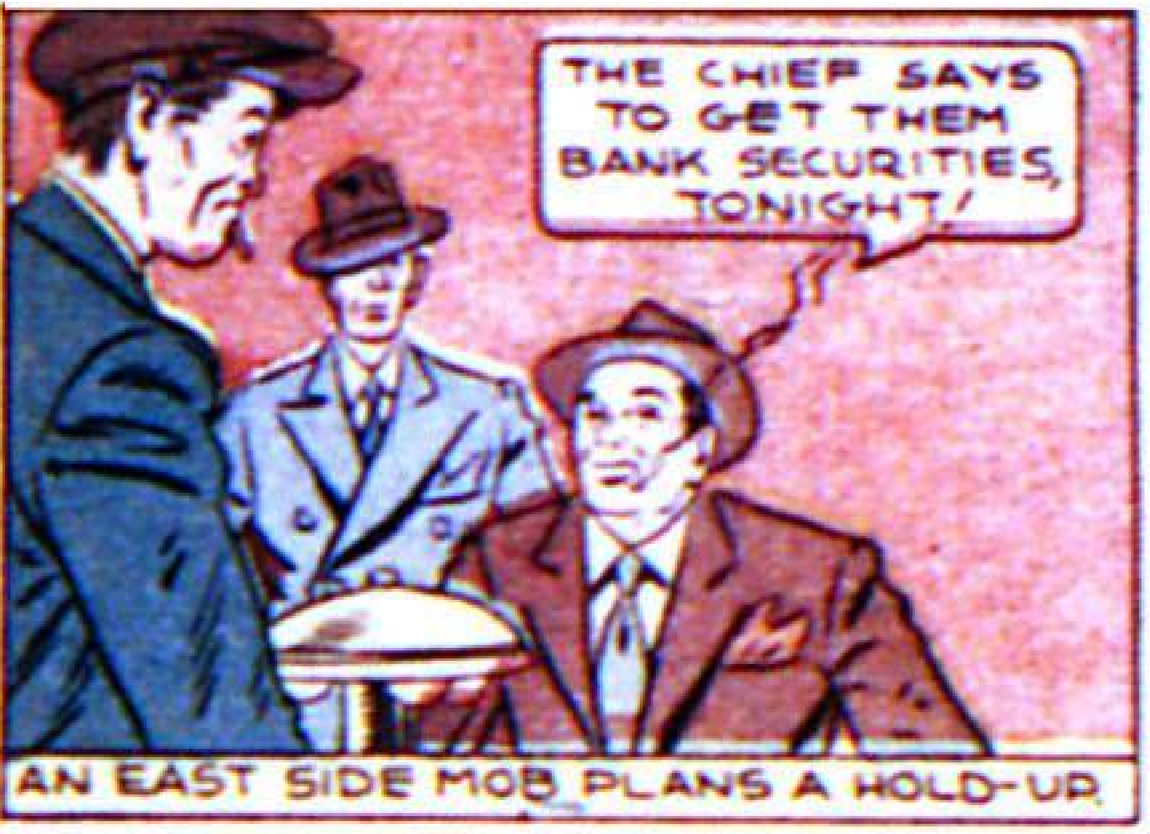

MONAKO WAVES HIS HAND AND BARS SEE TO SURROUND THE MAN...
YOU WAIT HERE, I'LL BE BACK TO TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER!
I-I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO!
THAT FELLOW IS A REAL MAGICIAN... HE SURE GOT ME INTO A MESS QUICK... AND I THOUGHT HE WAS A PHONEY!
MEANWHILE THE OTHER THUG HAS BEEN WATCHING THE SHOW...
SO HE GOT MIKE... HE'S NOT GETTING ME! I'M GETTING HIM FIRST...
...WITH THIS LITTLE KNIFE... IT HASN'T FAILED YET!
THE KNIFE MISSES AND MONAKO PICKS IT UP...
MAYBE I CAN SHOW YOU HOW A KNIFE SHOULD BE THROWN!
THE THUG DODGES AND THE KNIFE WHIZZES BY...
MISSED, WISE GUY!
...BUT THE KNIFE TURNS IN MID-AIR...
I-IT'S COMING BACK AGAIN!
YES, I THOUGHT I'D HAVE ANOTHER TRY!
7

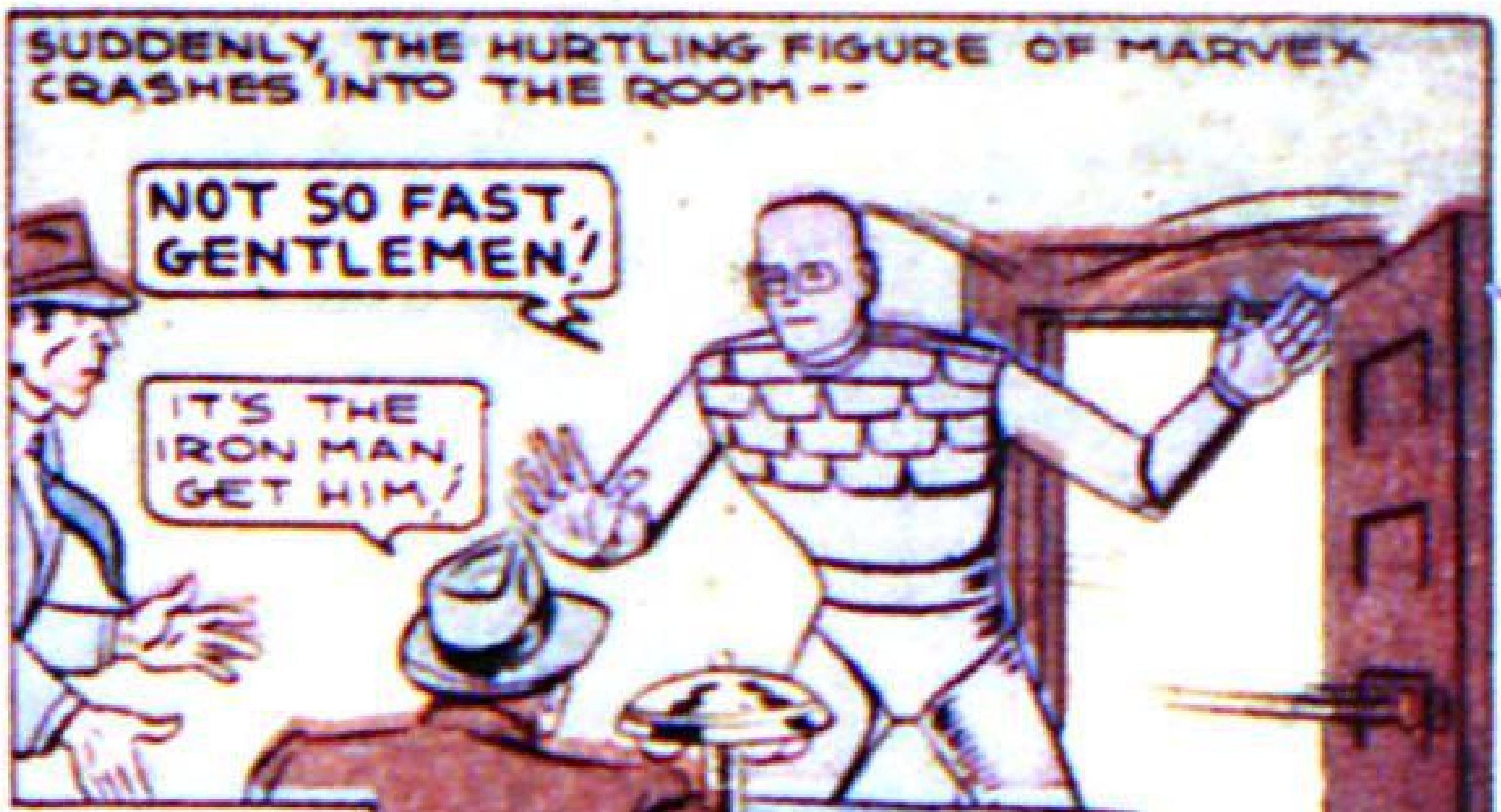

I GOT YOU THIS TIME!
D-DON'T!
TELL ME WHERE THE JEWELS ARE OR I'LL CUT YOU TO RIBBONS!
W-WHAT JEWELS?
W-WHAT TH'... THEY TALK TOO? I'M GOING CRAZY!
WHY, US OF COURSE! YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ALREADY?
H-HERE, TAKE THEM! T-THEY'RE FULL OF SPOOKS... T-TAKE THAT KNIFE AWAY!
THANK YOU, NOW IF YOU'LL COME WITH ME, WE'LL PICK UP YOUR PAL AND I THINK THE CAPTAIN WILL RESERVE A SPOT FOR YOU IN THE BRIG!
HERE ARE YOUR JEWELS, LADY ANNE!
REALLY... HOW DID YOU GET THEM SO SOON?
I MET THE TWO GENTLEMEN WHO BOTHERED YOU, AND PERSUADED THEM TO GIVE UP THE JEWELS!
HOW WONDERFUL!
I HOPE THAT IT DIDN'T PUT YOU TO MUCH BOTHER, AND I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR IT!
IT WAS NO BOTHER AT ALL... ON THE CONTRARY IT WAS A PLEASURE!
FOLLOW MONAKO'S ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
DARING COMICS

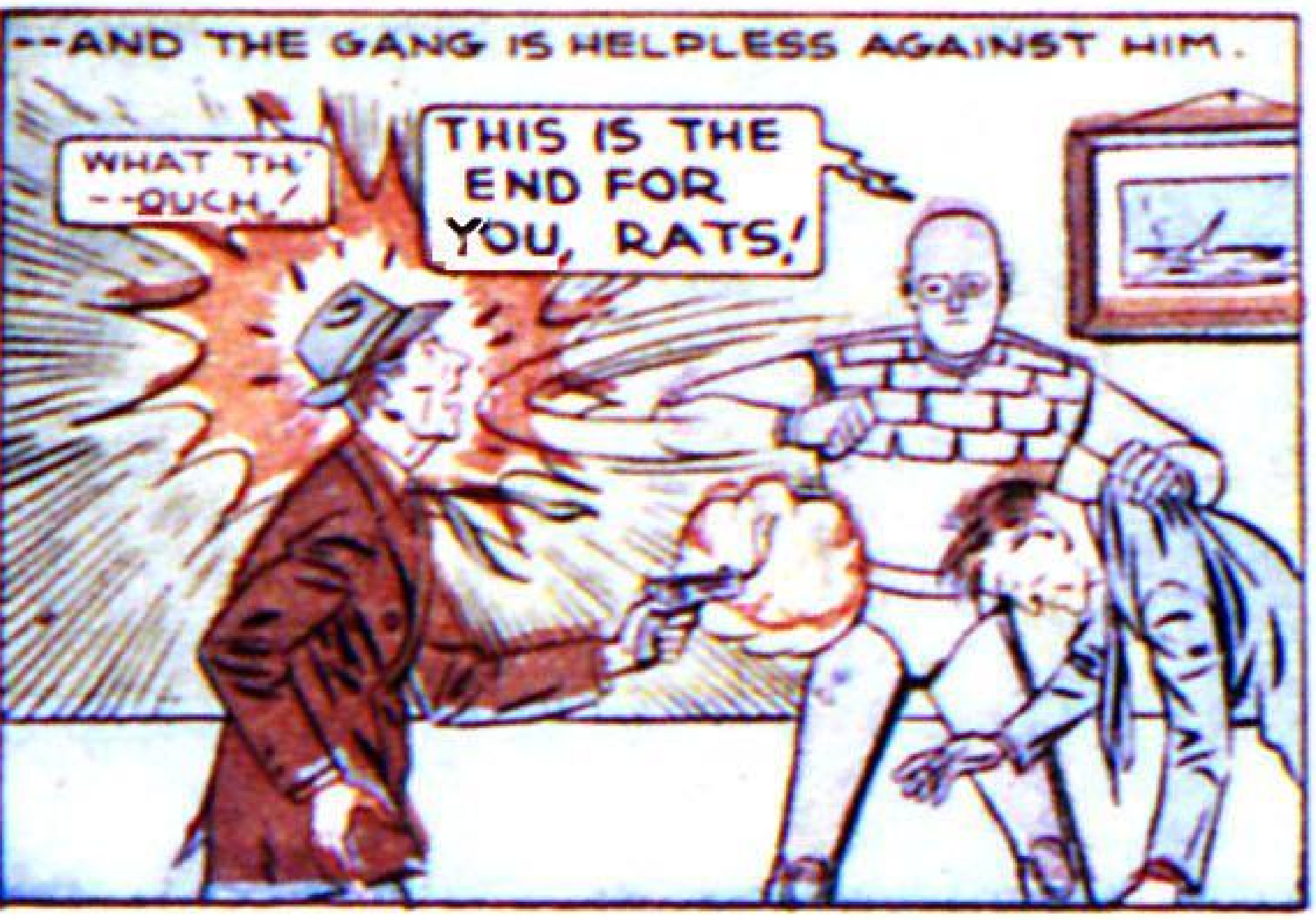
MARVEX

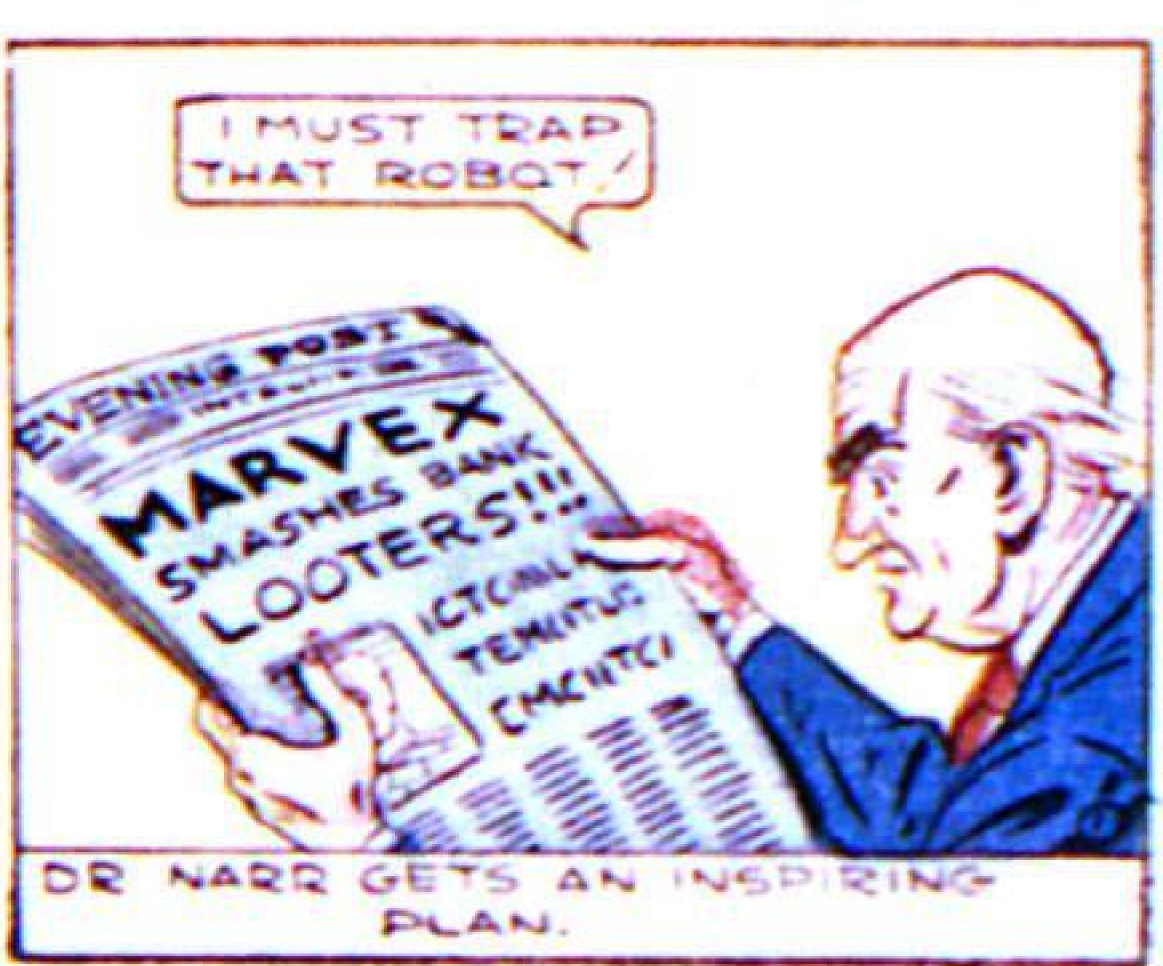
SUPER ROBOT

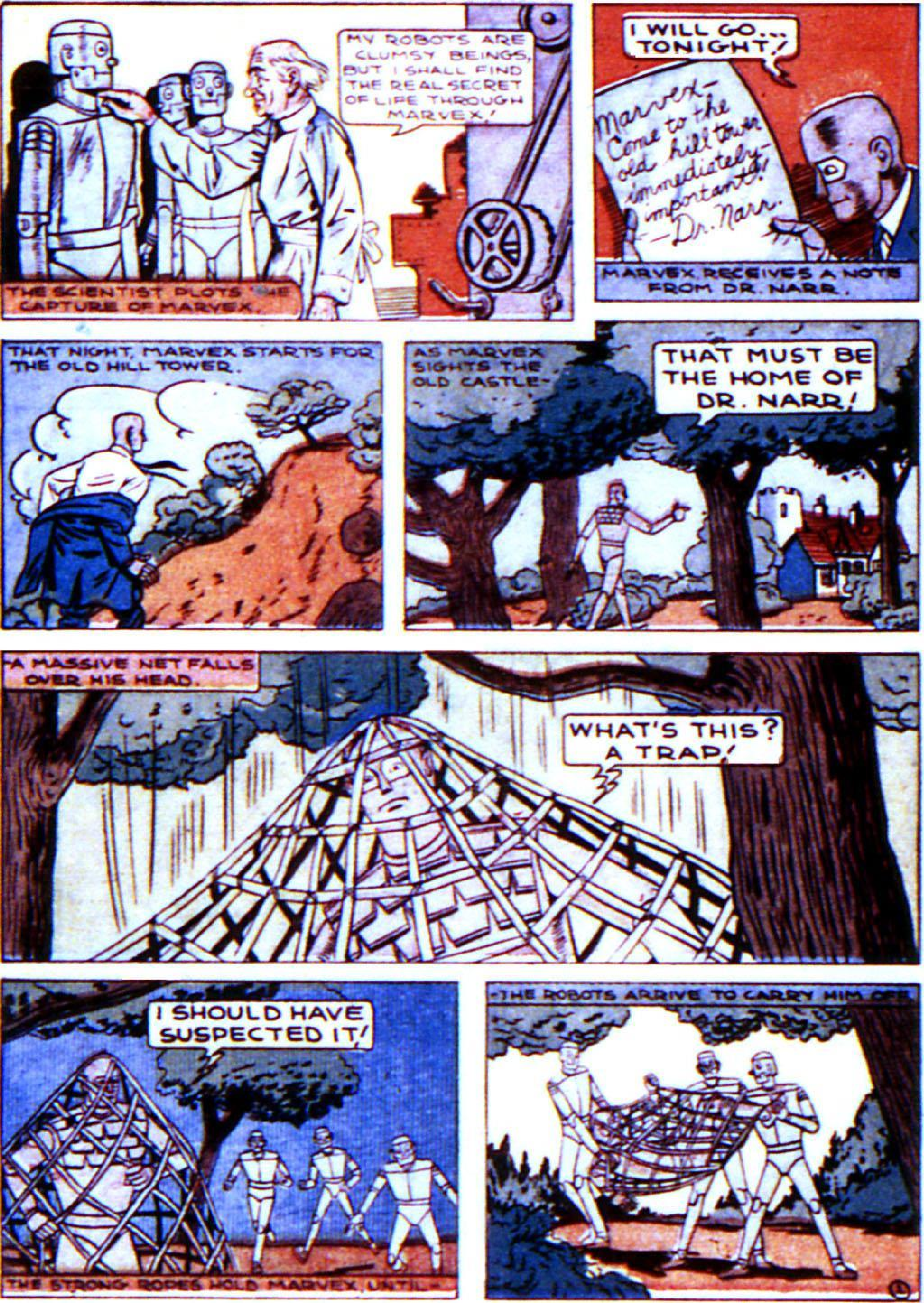

BY AIDING HUMAN INTEREST, MARVEX, THE SUPER ROBOT, IS NEARLY DESTROYED.... STEEL CRASHES STEEL AS MARVEX INVADES THE OLD HILL TOWER!

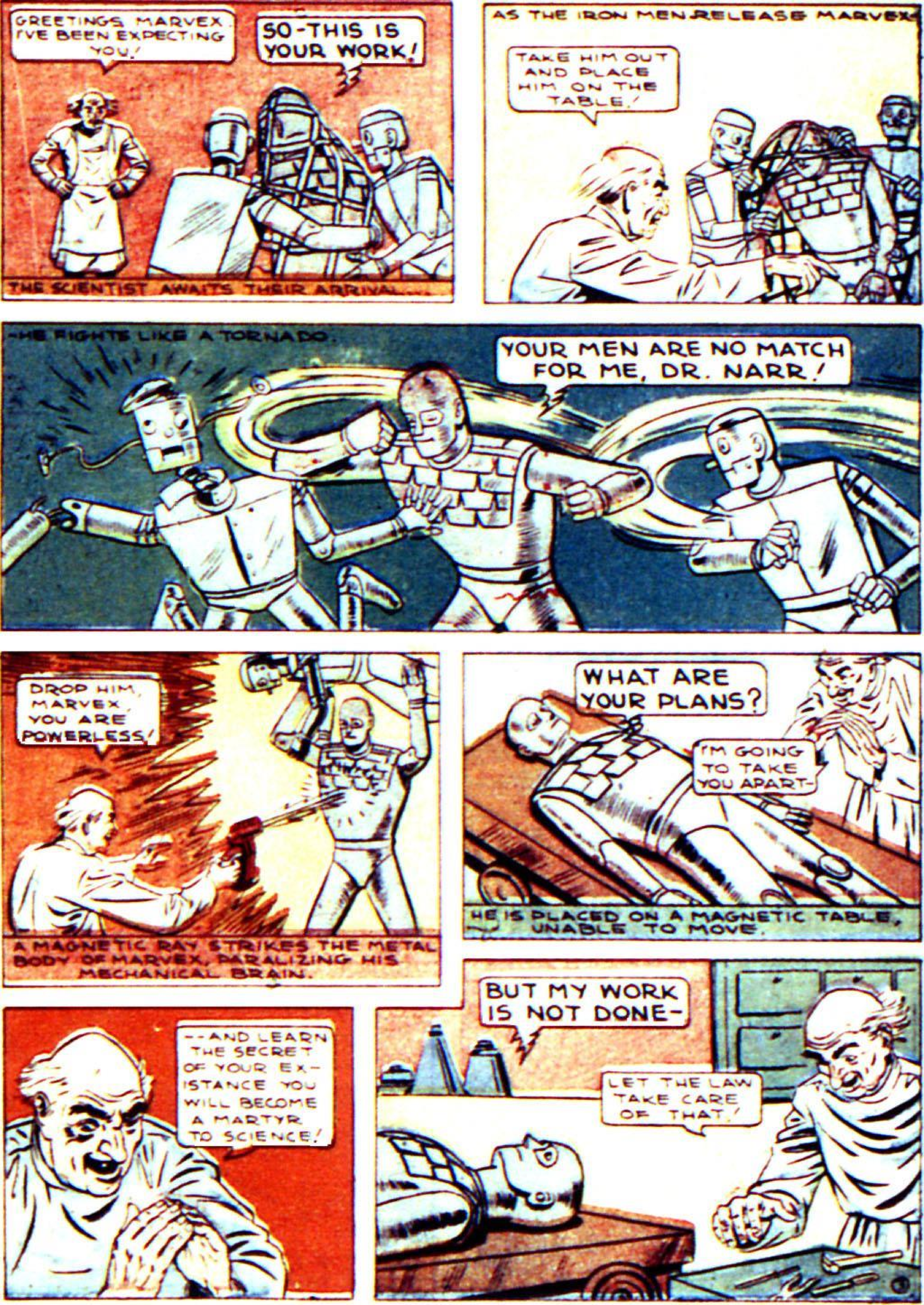

THE CHIEF SAYS TO GET THEM BANK SECURITIES, TONIGHT!
AN EAST SIDE MOB PLANS A HOLD-UP.

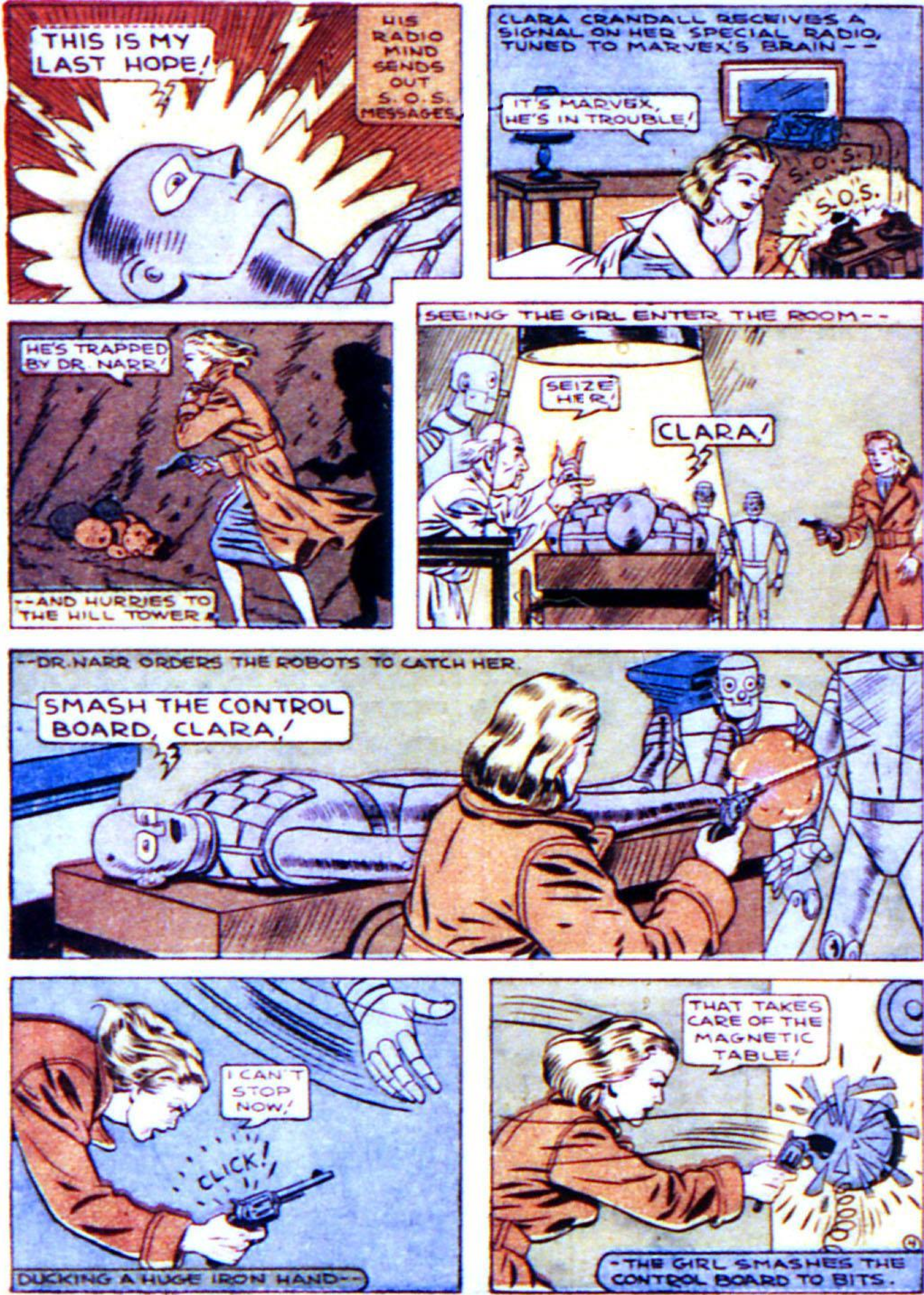

SUDDENLY, THE HURTLING FIGURE OF MARVEX CRASHES INTO THE ROOM--
NOT SO FAST, GENTLEMEN!
IT'S THE IRON MAN, GET HIM!

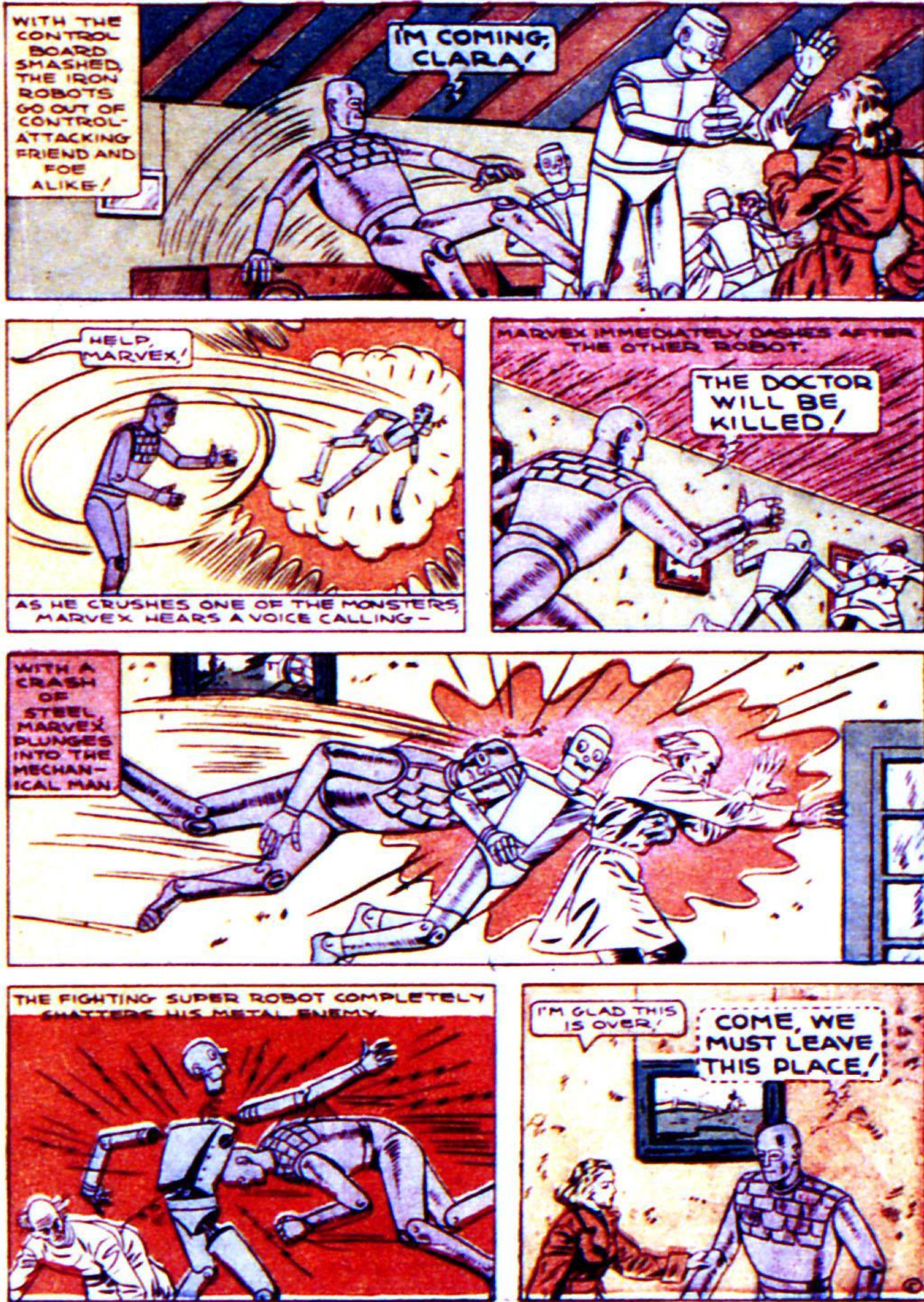

--AND THE GANG IS HELPLESS AGAINST HIM.
WHAT TH' --OUCH!
THIS IS THE END FOR YOU, RATS!

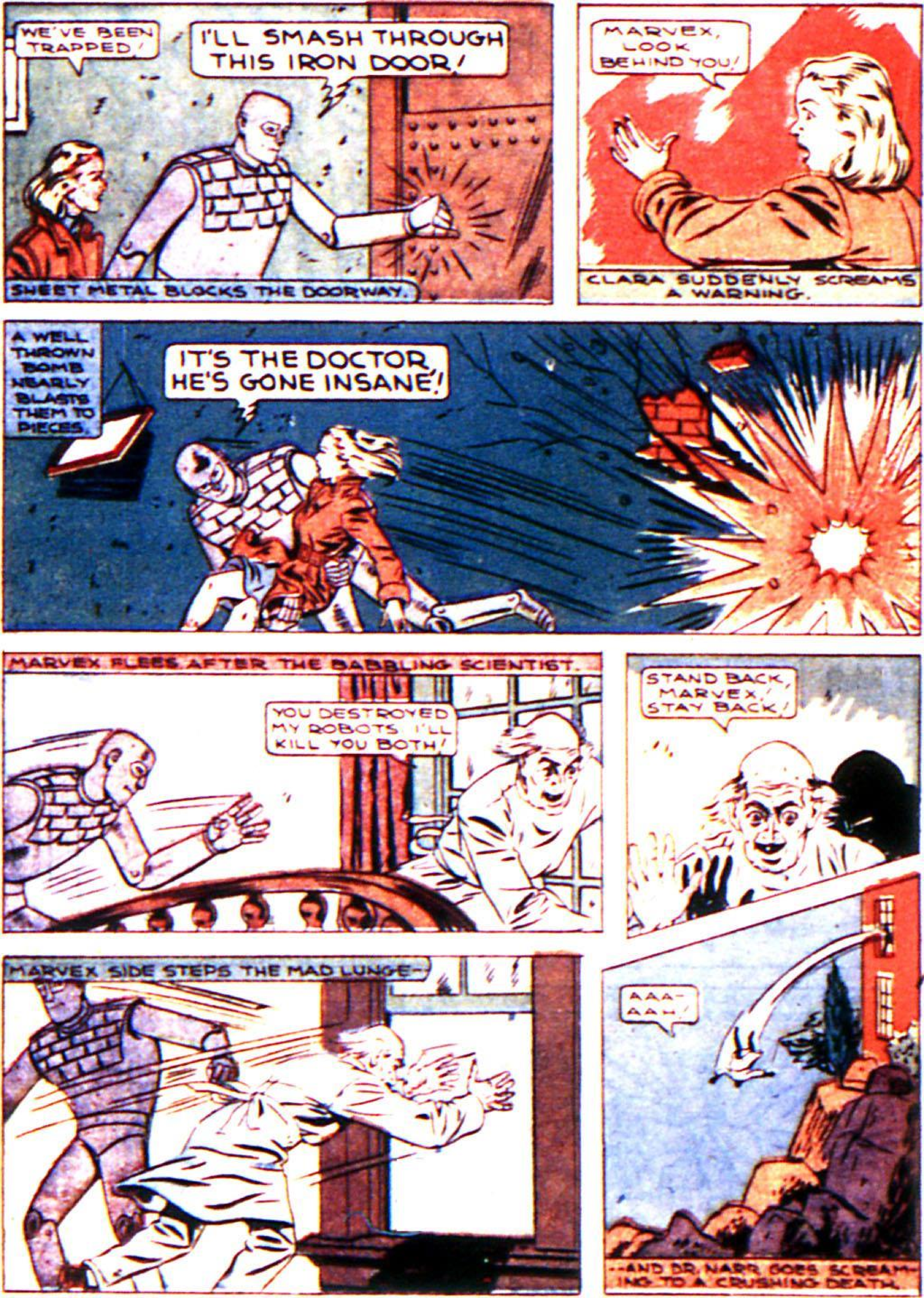

I MUST TRAP THAT ROBOT!
EVENING POST
MARVEX SMASHES BANK LOOTERS!!!
DR NARR GETS AN INSPIRING PLAN.

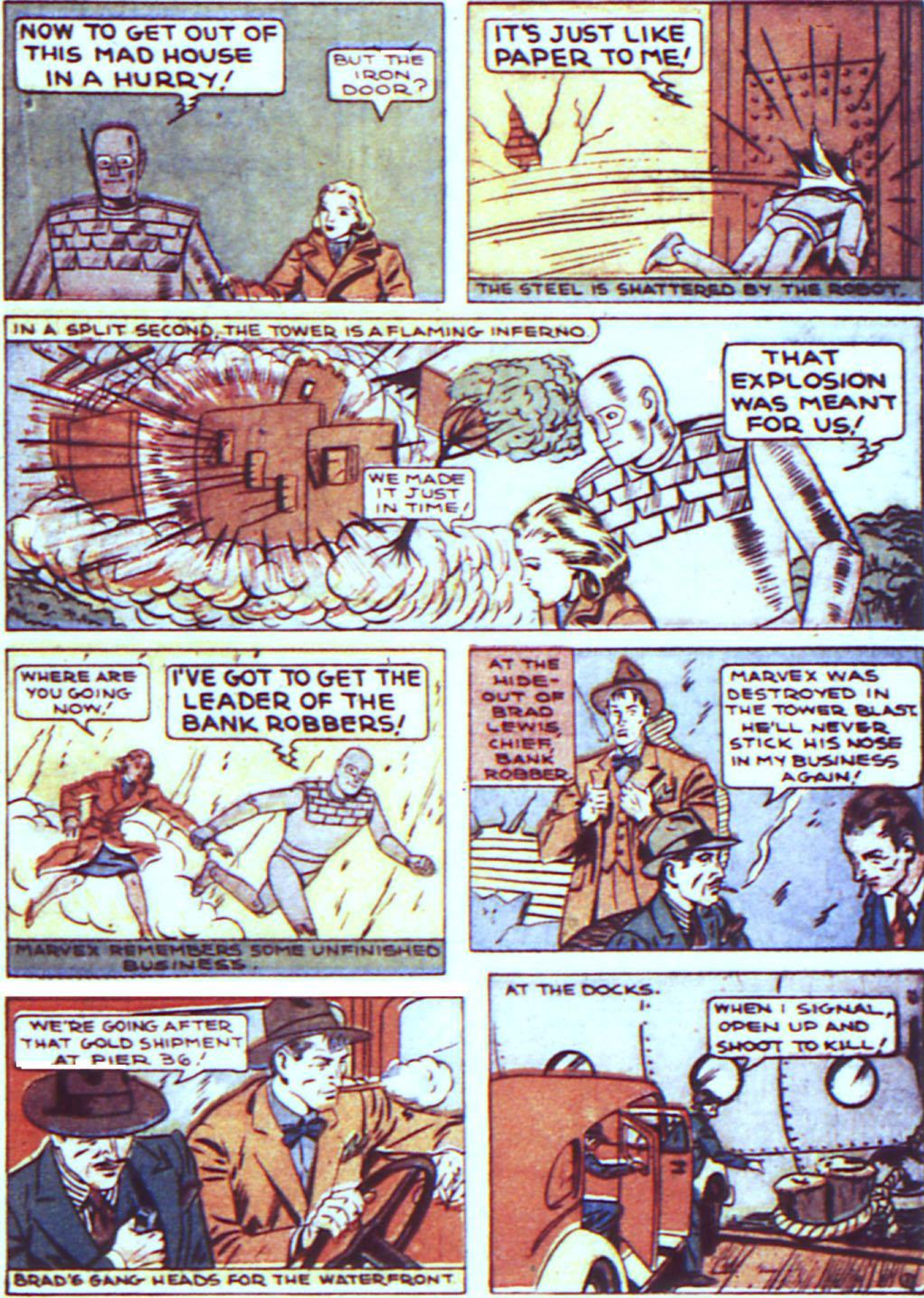

MY ROBOTS ARE CLUMSY BEINGS, BUT I SHALL FIND THE REAL SECRET OF LIFE THROUGH MARVEX!
THE SCIENTIST PLOTS THE CAPTURE OF MARVEX.
I WILL GO... TONIGHT!
Marvex— Come to the old hill tower immediately— important!! —Dr. Narr.
MARVEX RECEIVES A NOTE FROM DR. NARR.
THAT NIGHT, MARVEX STARTS FOR THE OLD HILL TOWER.
AS MARVEX SIGHTS THE OLD CASTLE—
THAT MUST BE THE HOME OF DR. NARR!
—A MASSIVE NET FALLS OVER HIS HEAD.
WHAT'S THIS? A TRAP!
I SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED IT!
THE STRONG ROPES HOLD MARVEX, UNTIL—
—THE ROBOTS ARRIVE TO CARRY HIM OFF!

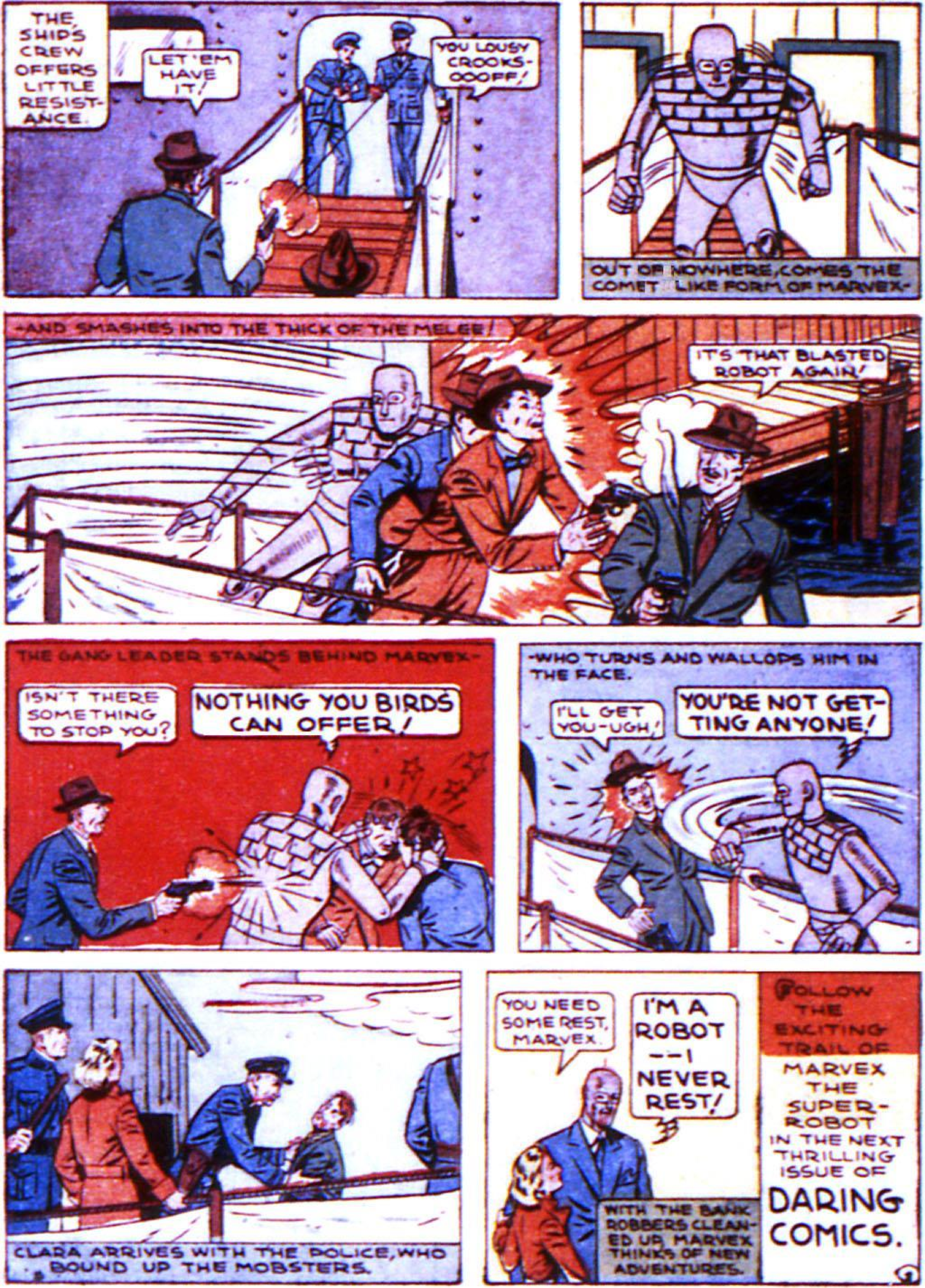

GREETINGS MARVEX. I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
SO-THIS IS YOUR WORK!
THE SCIENTIST AWAITS THEIR ARRIVAL...
AS THE IRON MEN RELEASE MARVEX-
TAKE HIM OUT AND PLACE HIM ON THE TABLE!
-HE FIGHTS LIKE A TORNADO.
YOUR MEN ARE NO MATCH FOR ME, DR. NARR!
DROP HIM, MARVEX, YOU ARE POWERLESS!
A MAGNETIC RAY STRIKES THE METAL BODY OF MARVEX, PARALIZING HIS MECHANICAL BRAIN.
WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS?
I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU APART-
HE IS PLACED ON A MAGNETIC TABLE, UNABLE TO MOVE.
--AND LEARN THE SECRET OF YOUR EXISTANCE YOU WILL BECOME A MARTYR TO SCIENCE!
BUT MY WORK IS NOT DONE-
LET THE LAW TAKE CARE OF THAT!


THIS IS MY LAST HOPE!
HIS RADIO MIND SENDS OUT S.O.S. MESSAGES
CLARA CRANDALL RECEIVES A SIGNAL ON HER SPECIAL RADIO, TUNED TO MARVEX'S BRAIN--
IT'S MARVEX, HE'S IN TROUBLE!
S.O.S.
S.O.S.
S.O.S.
HE'S TRAPPED BY DR. NARR!
--AND HURRIES TO THE HILL TOWER.
SEEING THE GIRL ENTER THE ROOM--
SEIZE HER!
CLARA!
--DR. NARR ORDERS THE ROBOTS TO CATCH HER.
SMASH THE CONTROL BOARD, CLARA!
I CAN'T STOP NOW!
CLICK!
DUCKING A HUGE IRON HAND--
THAT TAKES CARE OF THE MAGNETIC TABLE!
-THE GIRL SMASHES THE CONTROL BOARD TO BITS.

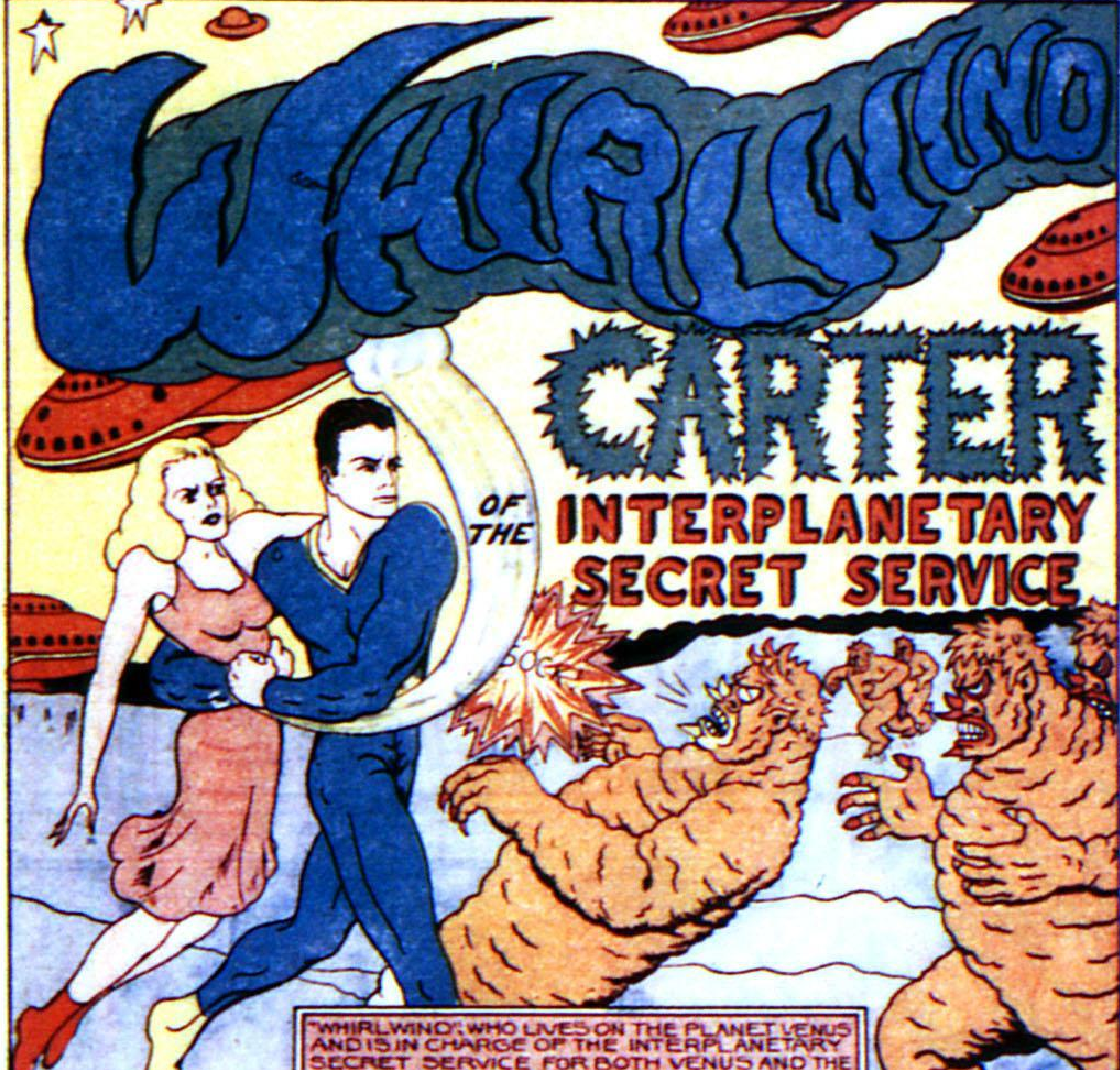

WITH THE CONTROL BOARD SMASHED, THE IRON ROBOTS GO OUT OF CONTROL- ATTACKING FRIEND AND FOE ALIKE!
I'M COMING, CLARA!
HELP, MARVEX!
AS HE CRUSHES ONE OF THE MONSTERS, MARVEX HEARS A VOICE CALLING -
MARVEX IMMEDIATELY DASHES AFTER THE OTHER ROBOT.
THE DOCTOR WILL BE KILLED!
WITH A CRASH OF STEEL, MARVEX PLUNGES INTO THE MECHANICAL MAN.
THE FIGHTING SUPER ROBOT COMPLETELY SHATTERS HIS METAL ENEMY.
I'M GLAD THIS IS OVER!
COME, WE MUST LEAVE THIS PLACE!

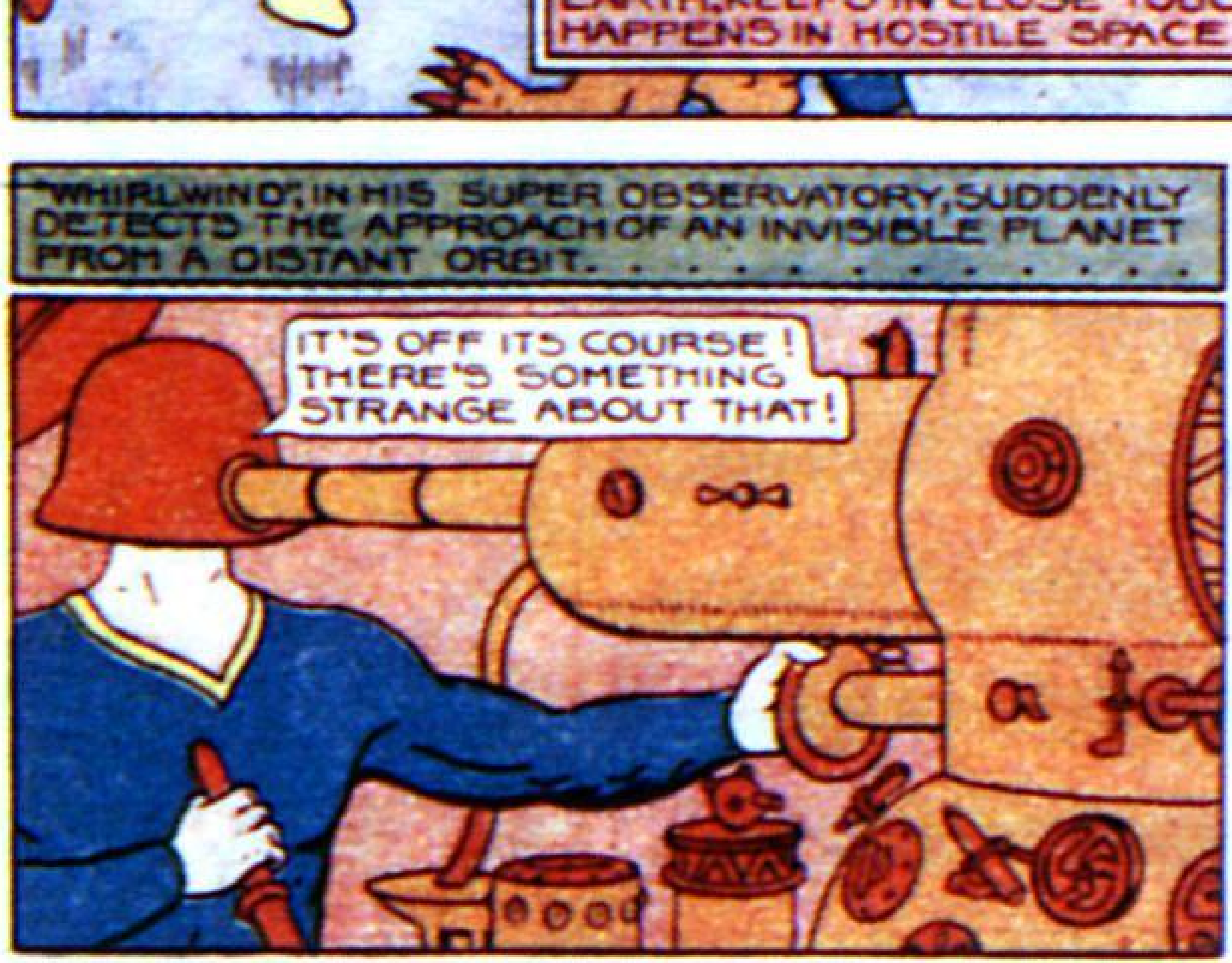

WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED!
I'LL SMASH THROUGH THIS IRON DOOR!
SHEET METAL BLOCKS THE DOORWAY.
MARVEX, LOOK BEHIND YOU!
CLARA SUDDENLY SCREAMS A WARNING.
A WELL THROWN BOMB NEARLY BLASTS THEM TO PIECES.
IT'S THE DOCTOR, HE'S GONE INSANE!
MARVEX FLEES AFTER THE BABBLING SCIENTIST.
YOU DESTROYED MY ROBOTS. I'LL KILL YOU BOTH!
STAND BACK, MARVEX! STAY BACK!
MARVEX SIDE STEPS THE MAD LUNGE—
AAA-AAH!
--AND DR. NARR GOES SCREAMING TO A CRUSHING DEATH.

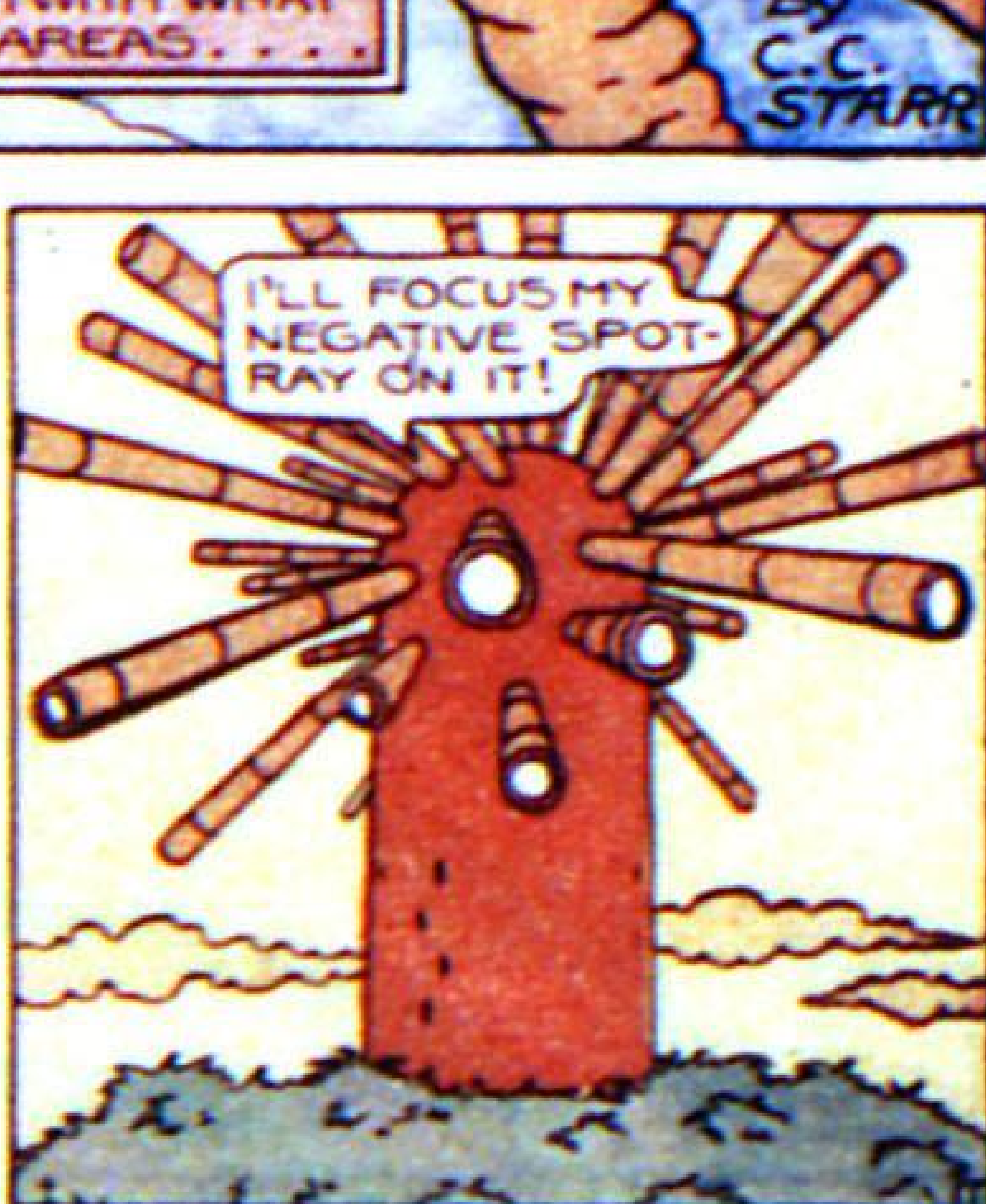

NOW TO GET OUT OF THIS MAD HOUSE IN A HURRY!
BUT THE IRON DOOR?
IT'S JUST LIKE PAPER TO ME!
THE STEEL IS SHATTERED BY THE ROBOT.
IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE TOWER IS A FLAMING INFERNO.
THAT EXPLOSION WAS MEANT FOR US!
WE MADE IT JUST IN TIME!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW!
I'VE GOT TO GET THE LEADER OF THE BANK ROBBERS!
MARVEX REMEMBERS SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
AT THE HIDE-OUT OF BRAD LEWIS, CHIEF, BANK ROBBER
MARVEX WAS DESTROYED IN THE TOWER BLAST. HE'LL NEVER STICK HIS NOSE IN MY BUSINESS AGAIN!
WE'RE GOING AFTER THAT GOLD SHIPMENT AT PIER 36!
BRAD'S GANG HEADS FOR THE WATERFRONT.
AT THE DOCKS.
WHEN I SIGNAL, OPEN UP AND SHOOT TO KILL!

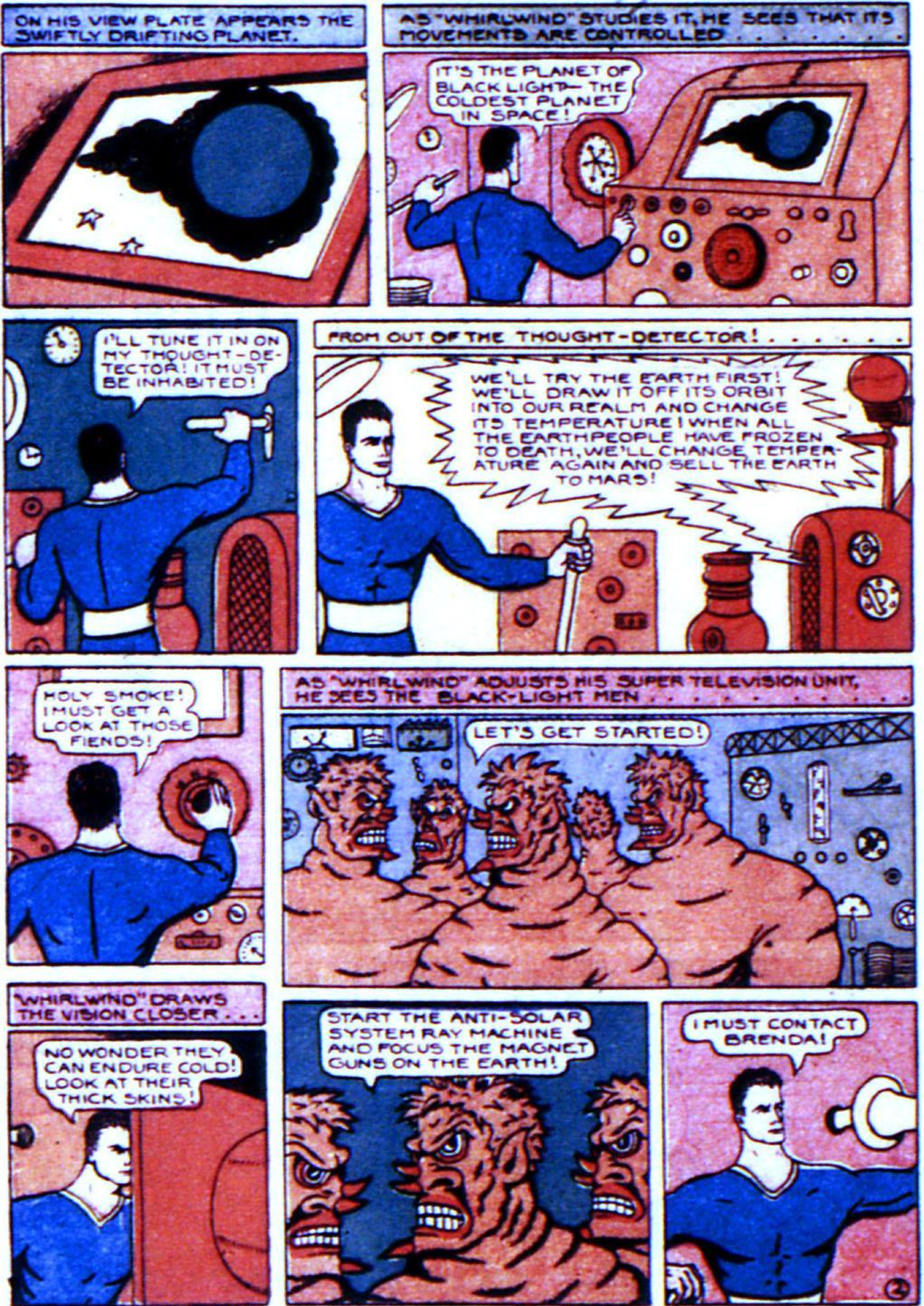

THE SHIP'S CREW OFFERS LITTLE RESISTANCE.
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
YOU LOUSY CROOKS-OOOFF!
OUT OF NOWHERE, COMES THE COMET LIKE FORM OF MARVEX-
-AND SMASHES INTO THE THICK OF THE MELEE!
IT'S THAT BLASTED ROBOT AGAIN!
THE GANG LEADER STANDS BEHIND MARVEX-
ISN'T THERE SOMETHING TO STOP YOU?
NOTHING YOU BIRDS CAN OFFER!
-WHO TURNS AND WALLOPS HIM IN THE FACE.
I'LL GET YOU-UGH!
YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANYONE!
CLARA ARRIVES WITH THE POLICE, WHO BOUND UP THE MOBSTERS.
YOU NEED SOME REST, MARVEX.
I'M A ROBOT --I NEVER REST!
WITH THE BANK ROBBERS CLEANED UP, MARVEX THINKS OF NEW ADVENTURES.
FOLLOW THE EXCITING TRAIL OF MARVEX THE SUPER-ROBOT IN THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE OF DARING COMICS.

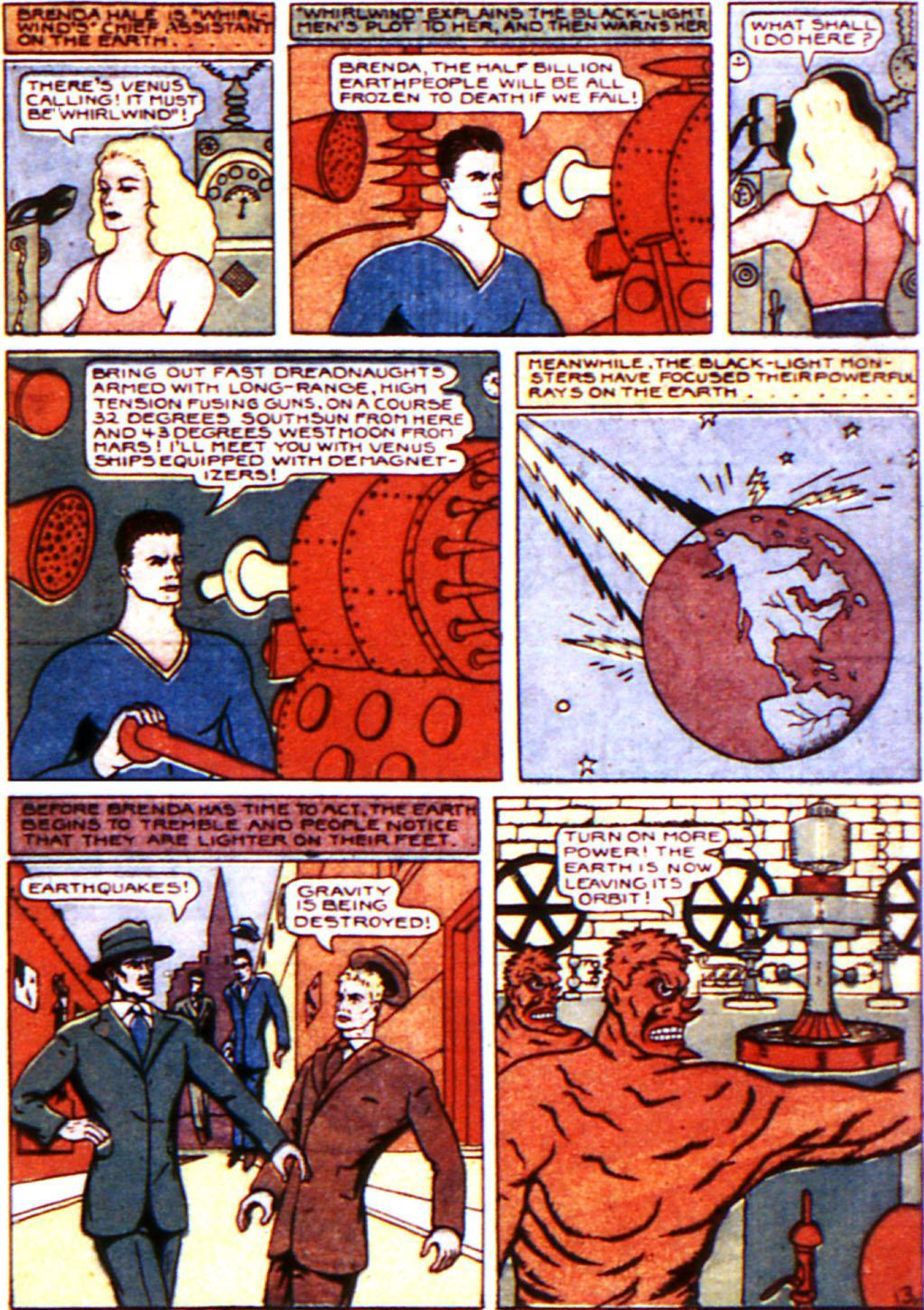
WHIRLWIND CARTER OF THE INTERPLANETARY SECRET SERVICE

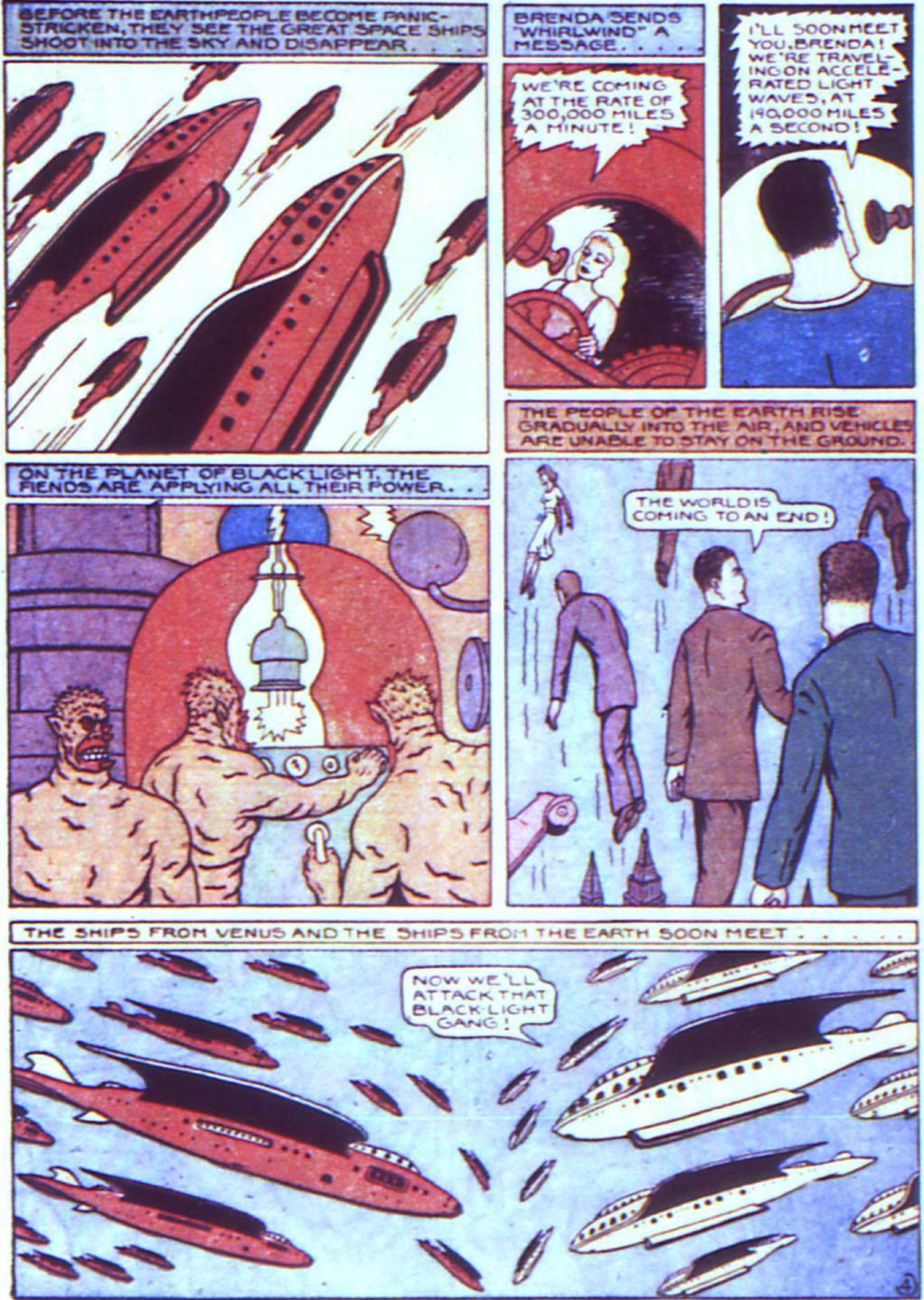

SOCK
"WHIRLWIND", WHO LIVES ON THE PLANET VENUS AND IS IN CHARGE OF THE INTERPLANETARY SECRET SERVICE FOR BOTH VENUS AND THE EARTH, KEEPS IN CLOSE TOUCH WITH WHAT HAPPENS IN HOSTILE SPACE AREAS. . . .
By C.C. STARR


"WHIRLWIND", IN HIS SUPER OBSERVATORY, SUDDENLY DETECTS THE APPROACH OF AN INVISIBLE PLANET FROM A DISTANT ORBIT. . . . .
IT'S OFF ITS COURSE! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT!


I'LL FOCUS MY NEGATIVE SPOT-RAY ON IT!

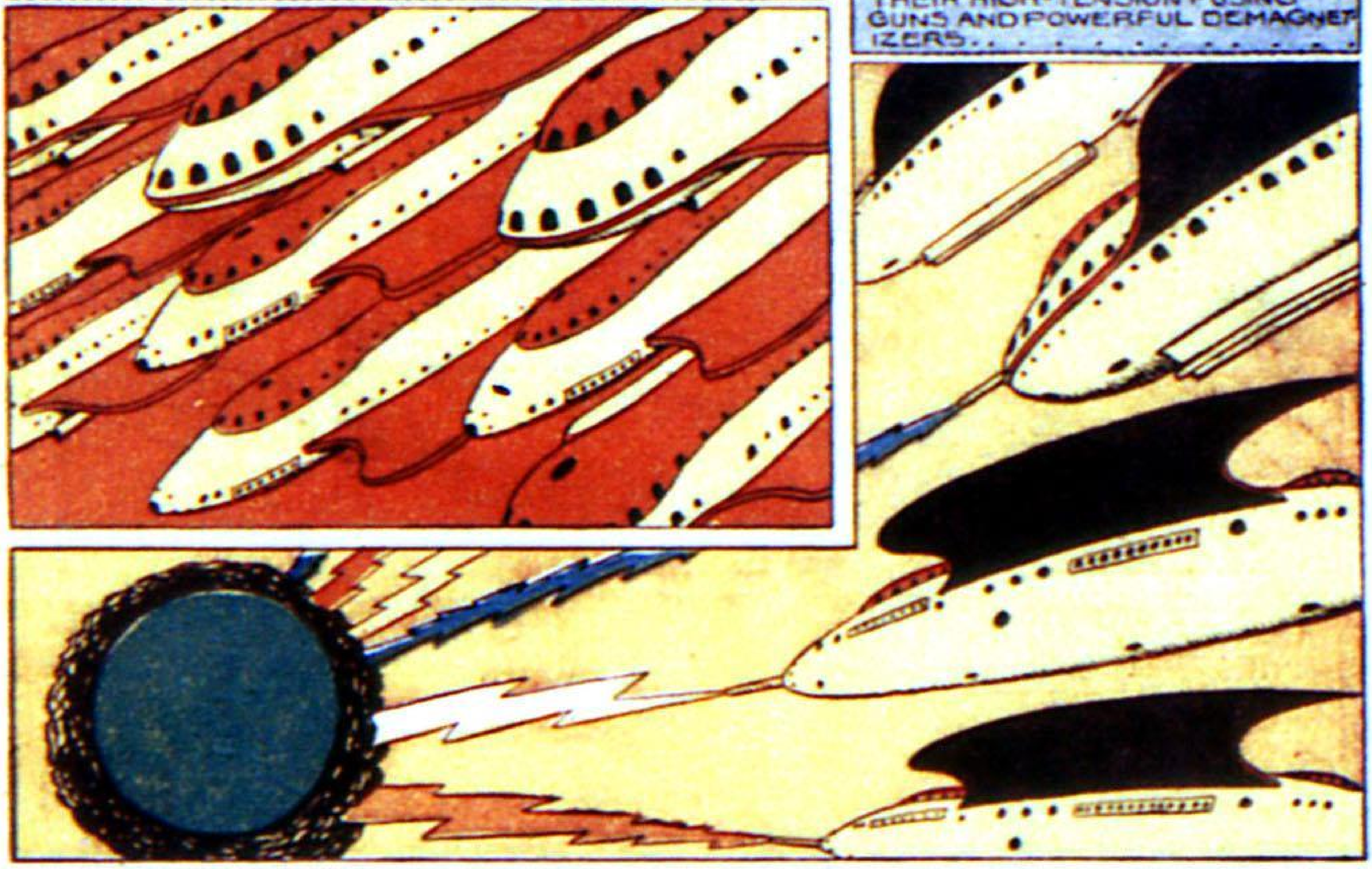

ON HIS VIEW PLATE APPEARS THE SWIFTLY DRIFTING PLANET.
AS "WHIRLWIND" STUDIES IT, HE SEES THAT ITS MOVEMENTS ARE CONTROLLED . . . .
IT'S THE PLANET OF BLACK LIGHT— THE COLDEST PLANET IN SPACE!
I'LL TUNE IT IN ON MY THOUGHT-DETECTOR! IT MUST BE INHABITED!
FROM OUT OF THE THOUGHT-DETECTOR! . . . . .
WE'LL TRY THE EARTH FIRST! WE'LL DRAW IT OFF ITS ORBIT INTO OUR REALM AND CHANGE ITS TEMPERATURE! WHEN ALL THE EARTHPEOPLE HAVE FROZEN TO DEATH, WE'LL CHANGE TEMPERATURE AGAIN AND SELL THE EARTH TO MARS!
HOLY SMOKE! I MUST GET A LOOK AT THOSE FIENDS!
AS "WHIRLWIND" ADJUSTS HIS SUPER TELEVISION UNIT, HE SEES THE BLACK-LIGHT MEN . . . .
LET'S GET STARTED!
"WHIRLWIND" DRAWS THE VISION CLOSER . . .
NO WONDER THEY CAN ENDURE COLD! LOOK AT THEIR THICK SKINS!
START THE ANTI-SOLAR SYSTEM RAY MACHINE AND FOCUS THE MAGNET GUNS ON THE EARTH!
I MUST CONTACT BRENDA!


BRENDA HALE IS "WHIRLWIND'S" CHIEF ASSISTANT ON THE EARTH . . . .
THERE'S VENUS CALLING! IT MUST BE "WHIRLWIND"!
"WHIRLWIND" EXPLAINS THE BLACK-LIGHT MEN'S PLOT TO HER, AND THEN WARNS HER
BRENDA, THE HALF BILLION EARTHPEOPLE WILL BE ALL FROZEN TO DEATH IF WE FAIL!
WHAT SHALL I DO HERE?
BRING OUT FAST DREADNAUGHTS ARMED WITH LONG-RANGE, HIGH TENSION FUSING GUNS, ON A COURSE 32 DEGREES SOUTHSUN FROM HERE AND 43 DEGREES WESTMOON FROM MARS! I'LL MEET YOU WITH VENUS SHIPS EQUIPPED WITH DEMAGNETIZERS!
MEANWHILE, THE BLACK-LIGHT MONSTERS HAVE FOCUSED THEIR POWERFUL RAYS ON THE EARTH . . . .
BEFORE BRENDA HAS TIME TO ACT, THE EARTH BEGINS TO TREMBLE AND PEOPLE NOTICE THAT THEY ARE LIGHTER ON THEIR FEET.
EARTHQUAKES!
GRAVITY IS BEING DESTROYED!
TURN ON MORE POWER! THE EARTH IS NOW LEAVING ITS ORBIT!

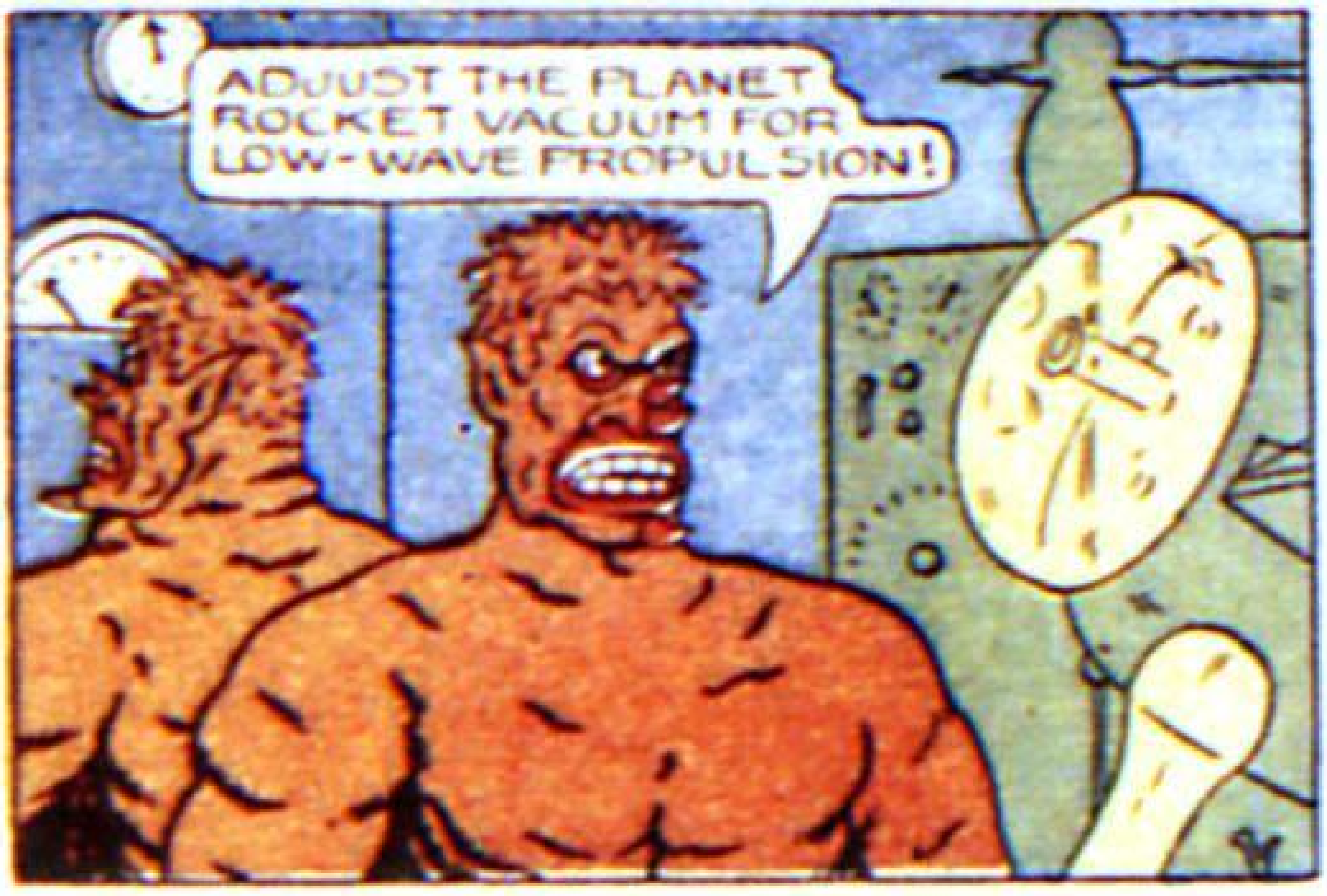

BEFORE THE EARTHPEOPLE BECOME PANIC-STRICKEN, THEY SEE THE GREAT SPACE SHIPS SHOOT INTO THE SKY AND DISAPPEAR . . .
BRENDA SENDS "WHIRLWIND" A MESSAGE . . . .
WE'RE COMING AT THE RATE OF 300,000 MILES A MINUTE!
I'LL SOON MEET YOU, BRENDA! WE'RE TRAVELING ON ACCELERATED LIGHT WAVES, AT 190,000 MILES A SECOND!
ON THE PLANET OF BLACK LIGHT, THE FIENDS ARE APPLYING ALL THEIR POWER. . .
THE PEOPLE OF THE EARTH RISE GRADUALLY INTO THE AIR, AND VEHICLES ARE UNABLE TO STAY ON THE GROUND.
THE WORLD IS COMING TO AN END!
THE SHIPS FROM VENUS AND THE SHIPS FROM THE EARTH SOON MEET . . . . .
NOW WE'LL ATTACK THAT BLACK-LIGHT GANG!

THE TWO FLEETS LINE UP IN FORMATION, AND "WHIRLWIND" SETS THE COURSE . . . .

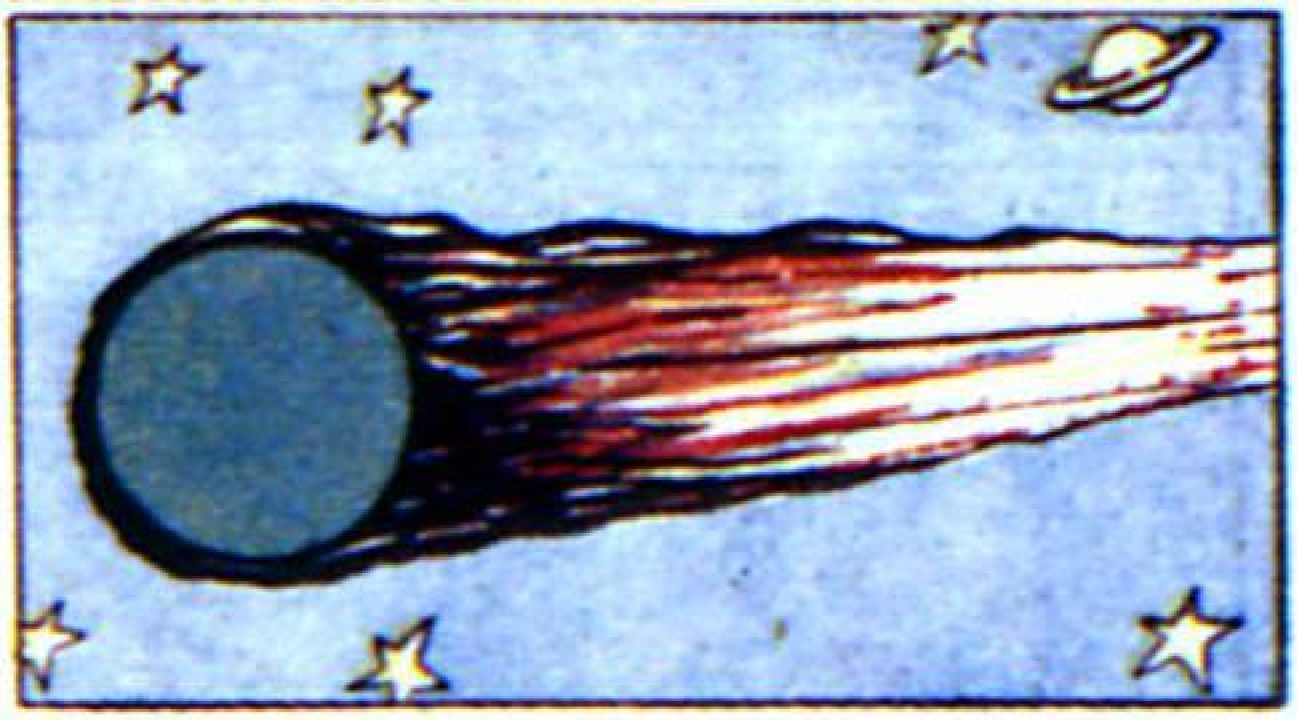
AS THEY NEAR THE PLANET OF BLACK LIGHT, THEY BEGIN USING THEIR HIGH-TENSION FUSING GUNS AND POWERFUL DEMAGNETIZERS . . . .



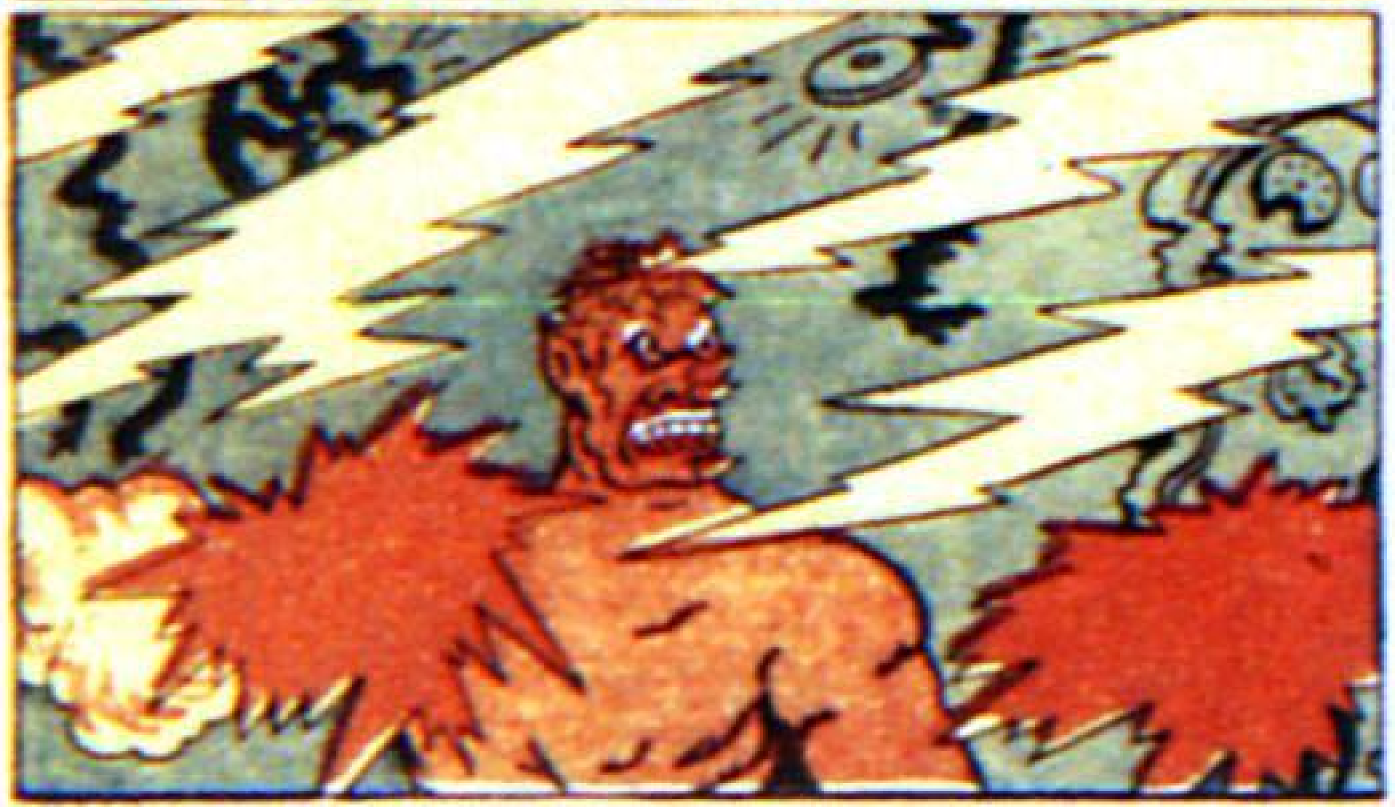
THE BLACK-LIGHT GANG PREPARES FOR FLIGHT OUT OF RANGE . . . .


ADJUST THE PLANET ROCKET VACUUM FOR LOW-WAVE PROPULSION!

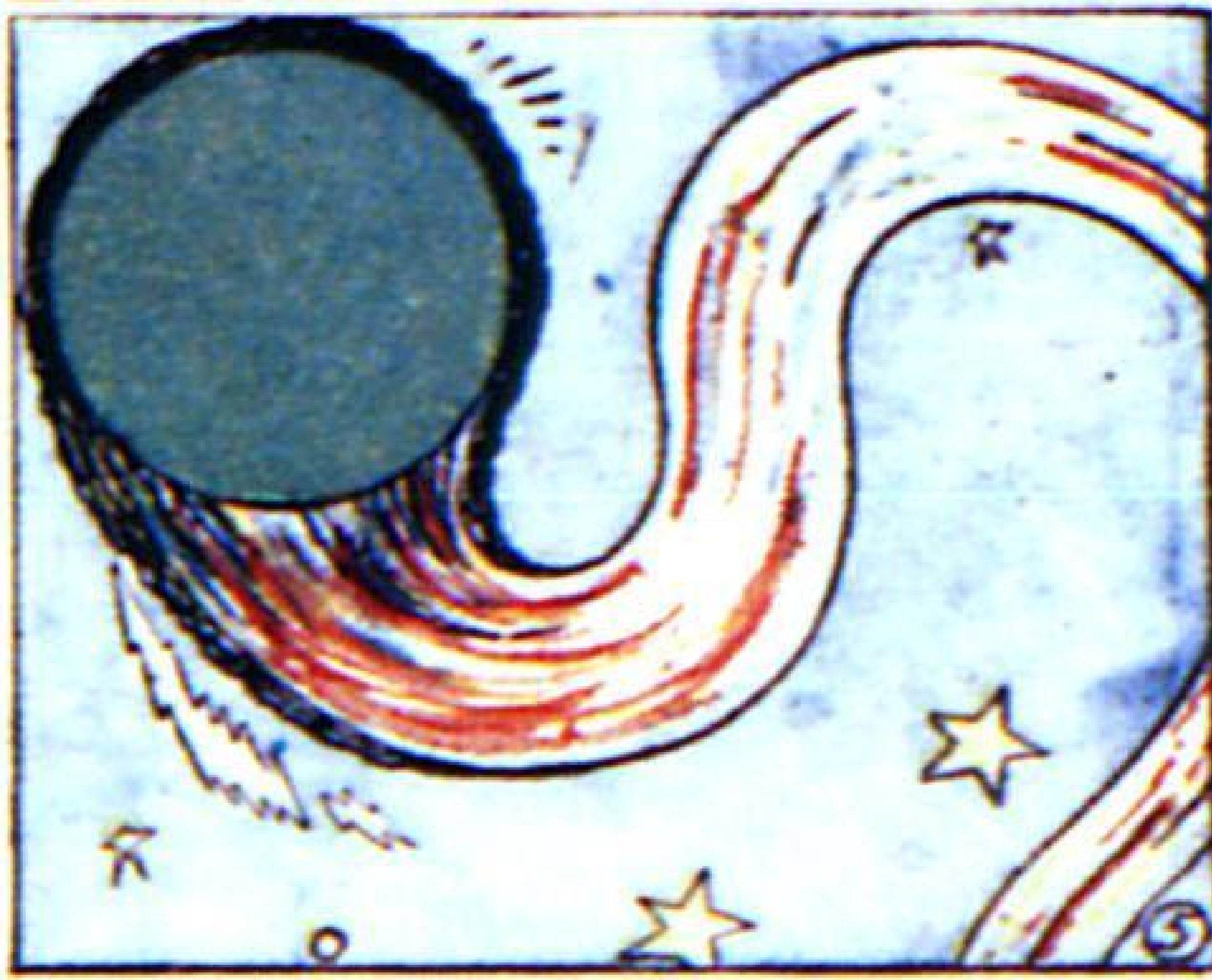
THE PLANET, LIKE A STREAK, DARTS AWAY. . . . .



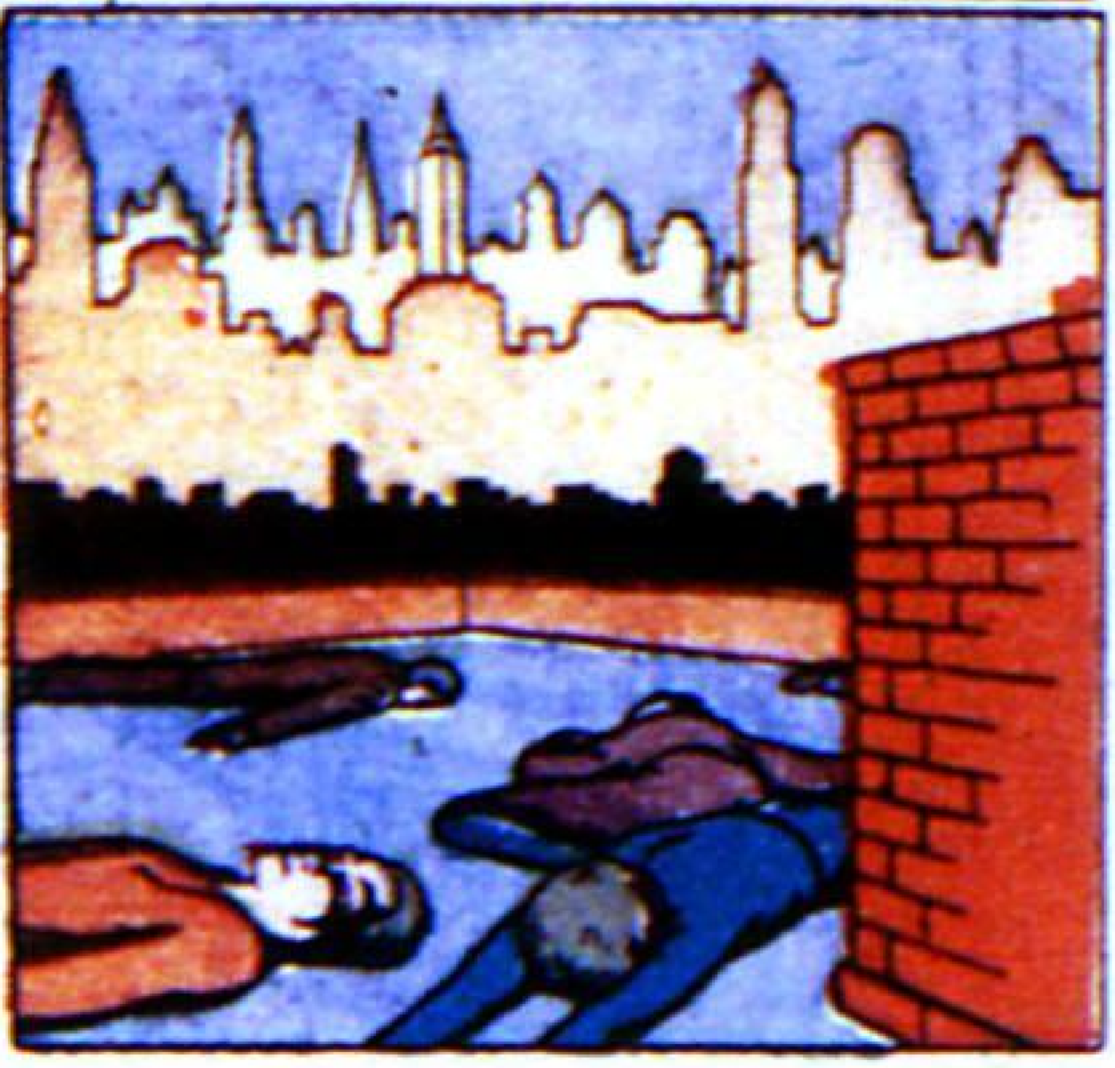
BUT THE FUSING GUNS AND DEMAGNETIZERS BEGIN TO TAKE EFFECT . . . . . .



THE PLANET CAN NO LONGER BE CONTROLLED . . . .

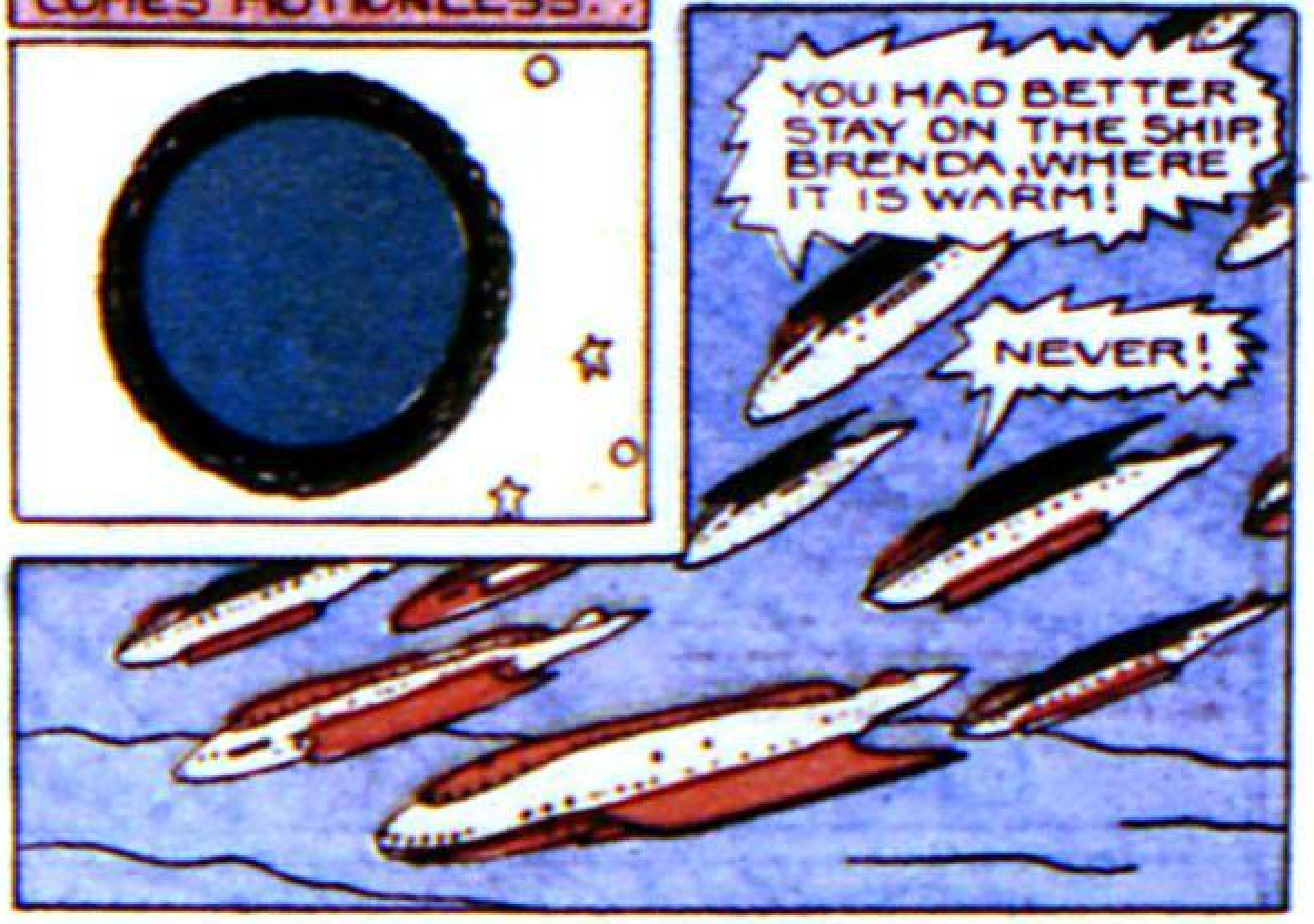


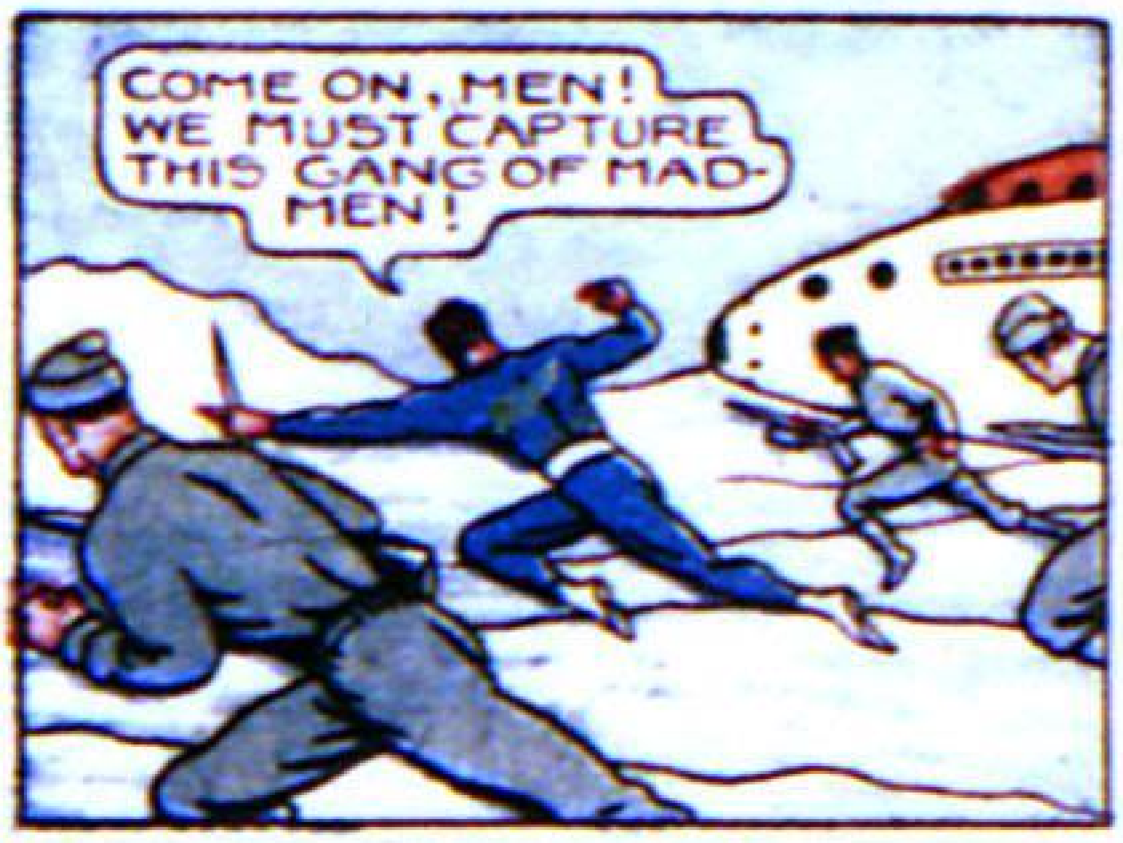
MEANWHILE, THE EARTH RETURNS TO ITS ORBIT AND FULL GRAVITY IS RESTORED. BUT MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE KILLED AND INJURED.



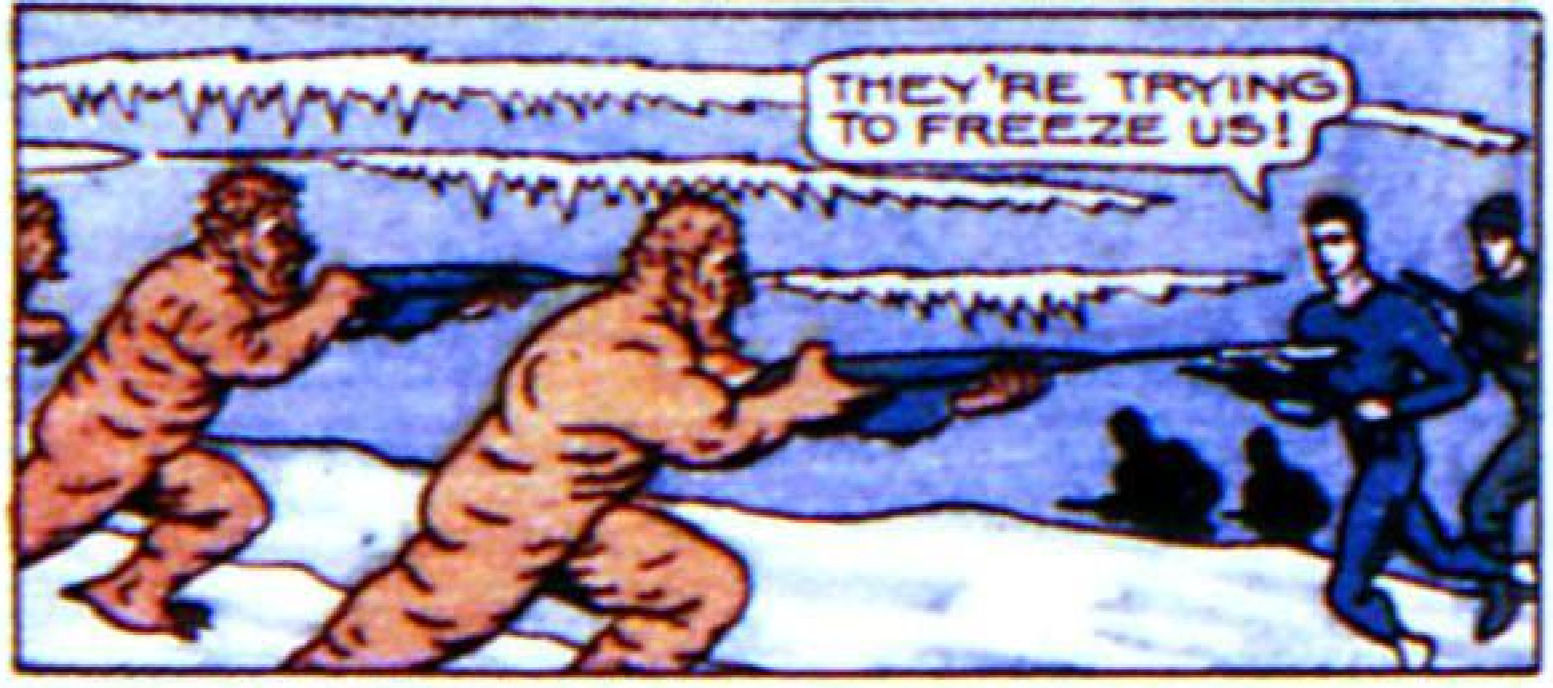
WITH ITS MECHANISM DISABLED, THE PLANET OF BLACK LIGHT BECOMES MOTIONLESS. .

THE SHIPS IMMEDIATELY LAND ON ITS ICY SURFACE . . . . . .

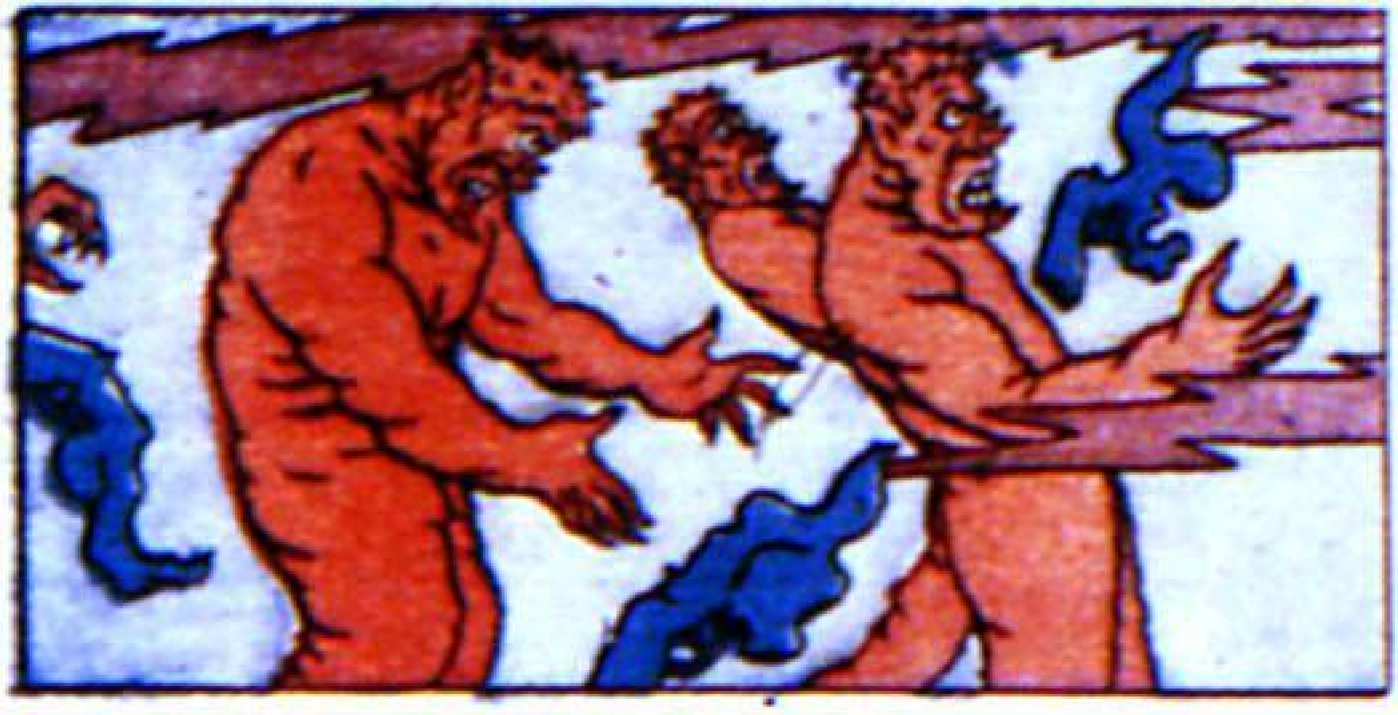

YOU HAD BETTER STAY ON THE SHIP BRENDA, WHERE IT IS WARM!
NEVER!


COME ON, MEN! WE MUST CAPTURE THIS GANG OF MADMEN!

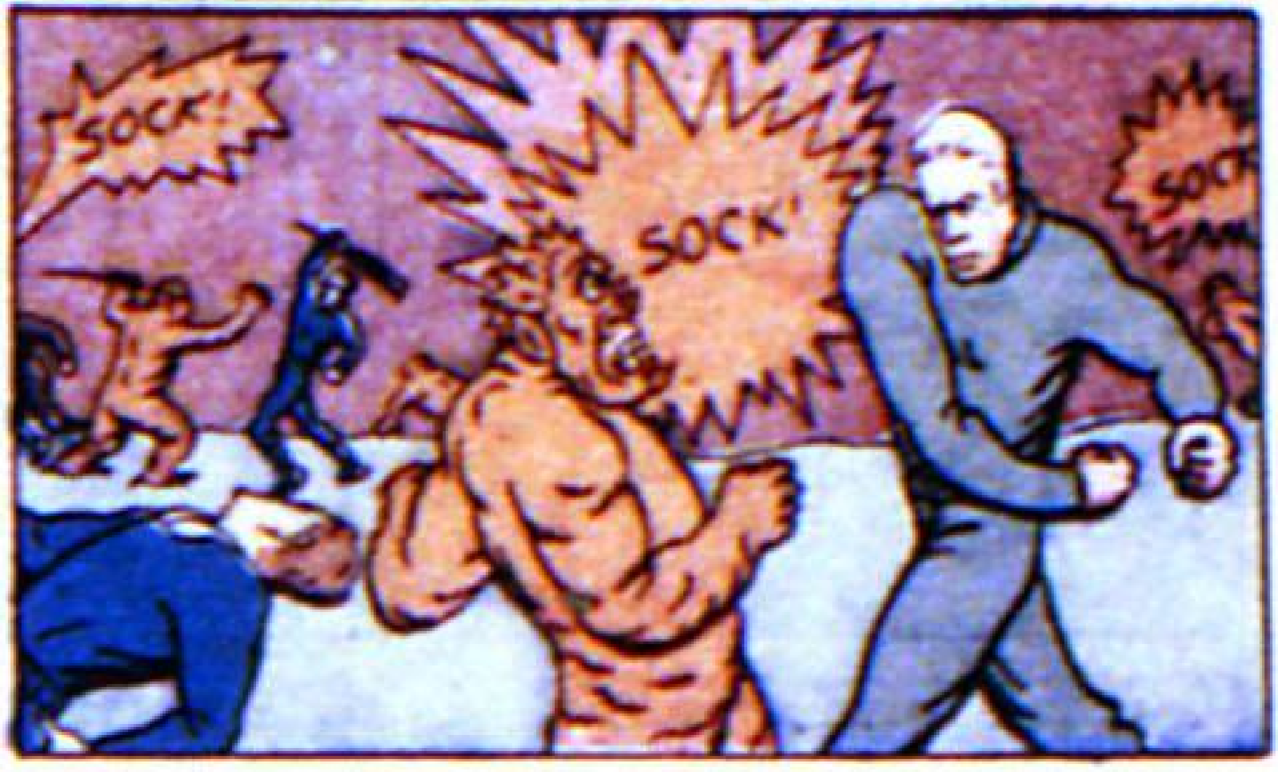
THE BLACK-LIGHT MEN RUSH TO MEET THEM WITH FRIGID-RAY GUNS . . . .


THEY'RE TRYING TO FREEZE US!

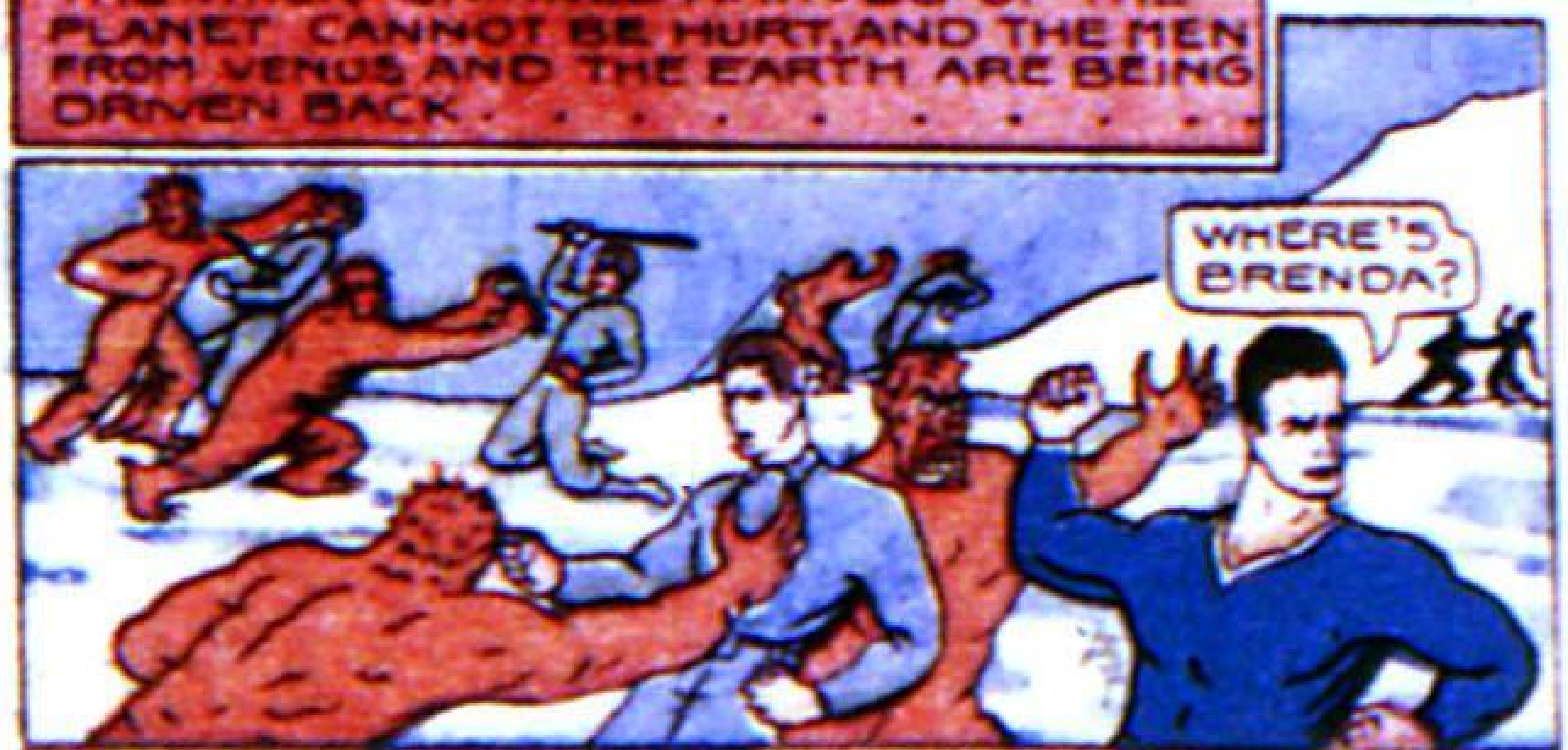
BUT THE EARTHMEN'S FUSING RAYS DESTROY THE FRIGID-RAY GUNS. . . .



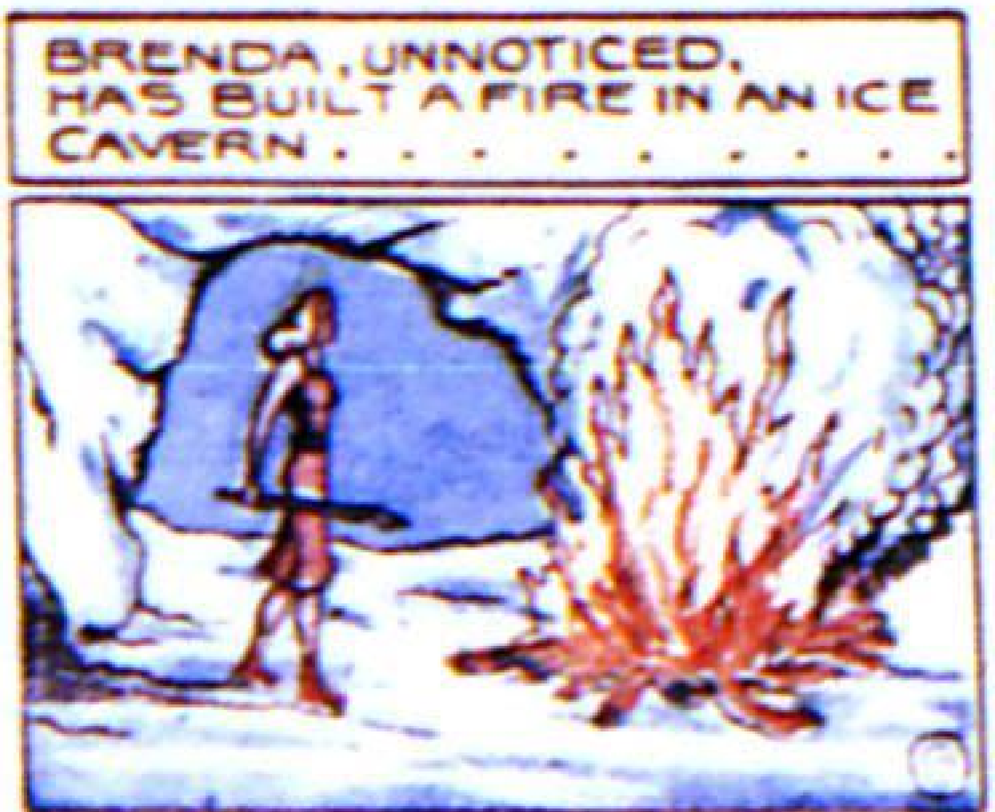
A FIERCE HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE STARTS ON THE SLIPPERY ICE . . .

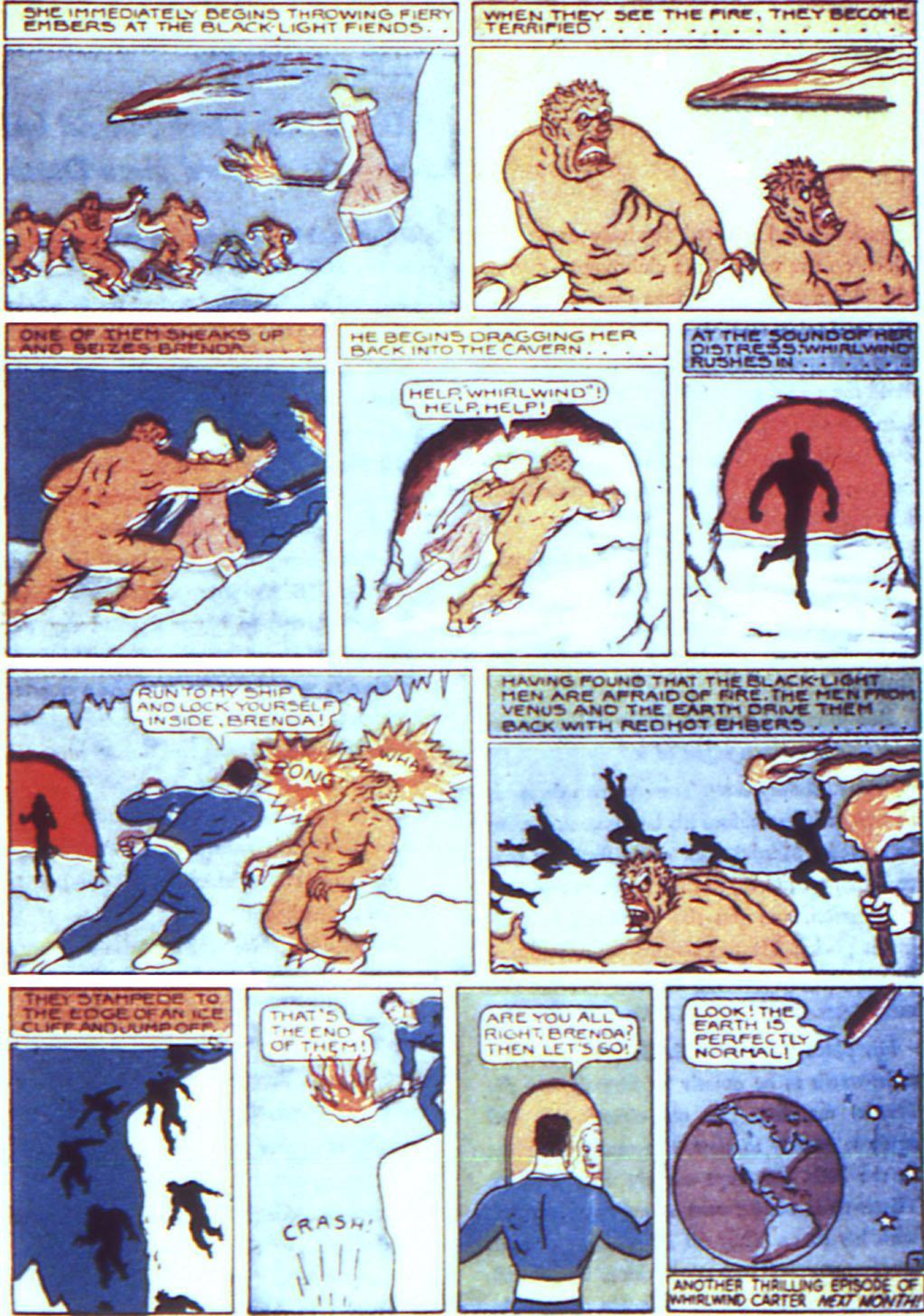

SOCK!
SOCK!
SOCK

THE THICK-SKINNED NATIVES OF THE PLANET CANNOT BE HURT, AND THE MEN FROM VENUS AND THE EARTH ARE BEING DRIVEN BACK . . . .


WHERE'S BRENDA?

BRENDA, UNNOTICED, HAS BUILT A FIRE IN AN ICE CAVERN . . . .




SHE IMMEDIATELY BEGINS THROWING FIERY EMBERS AT THE BLACK-LIGHT FIENDS. . .
WHEN THEY SEE THE FIRE, THEY BECOME TERRIFIED . . . .
ONE OF THEM SNEAKS UP AND SEIZES BRENDA . . . .
HE BEGINS DRAGGING HER BACK INTO THE CAVERN . . . .
HELP, "WHIRLWIND"! HELP, HELP!
AT THE SOUND OF HER DISTRESS, "WHIRLWIND" RUSHES IN . . . . . .
RUN TO MY SHIP AND LOCK YOURSELF INSIDE, BRENDA!
BONG
WHAM
HAVING FOUND THAT THE BLACK-LIGHT MEN ARE AFRAID OF FIRE, THE MEN FROM VENUS AND THE EARTH DRIVE THEM BACK WITH RED HOT EMBERS . . . . .
THEY STAMPEDE TO THE EDGE OF AN ICE CLIFF AND JUMP OFF.
THAT'S THE END OF THEM!
CRASH!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BRENDA? THEN LET'S GO!
LOOK! THE EARTH IS PERFECTLY NORMAL!
ANOTHER THRILLING EPISODE OF WHIRLWIND CARTER NEXT MONTH!

THE DEATH CLUTCH

by T. K. HAWLEY

There was one I.O.U. the money Jack Mardel had coming wouldn't cover — the one he'd given Death!

Jack Mardel glanced furtively at the big clock on the wall of the clubroom — glanced through a screen of smoke that enshrouded the card table and his companions. His dark eyes gleamed. At last the time had come. The deed must be done quickly if he were to come into the rich inheritance from his uncle without waiting for the uncertain remoteness of natural death. He got up easily, threw down his cards nonchalantly.

"Sorry, boys! I've got to get on." His voice was cool, careless. No one perceived that his eyes were just a bit brighter than usual, his movements ever so slightly mechanical and forced.

Bob Johnson protested. "Why pull out now, Jack? Let's make a night of it."

"Can't. Simply can't. The old man demands that I get home before his bedtime. Age must be served." Mardel drew out a fountain pen, scribbled an I.O.U., pushed it across the table to Johnson, and put the pen back into his breast pocket. He was smiling sardonically as he stepped out into the brisk night air a moment later. No more I.O.U.'s after tonight.

His plans were all laid. He glanced at his wrist-watch as he quietly let himself into the Mardel mansion. Just ten o'clock. He had made it exactly in time. His uncle would be in the bath. He crept silently up the stairs. There were no servants around to interfere with his plans. They all slept out. It would be easy. At the bath-room door, he paused. The old man never locked it. He pushed the door open, his face pale, his eyes glittering. The old man, in the tub, gaped at him, surprised at the intrusion.

"What do you want, Jack?" he quavered.

Mardel did not speak as he bolted the door behind him. He seized a towel from the rail, threw it over his uncle's face, shoved his head under the water, and held it there. The old man struggled, but it was all over in a few minutes. Panting, trembling, Mardel drew back. Good thing he had made all his plans beforehand. He was in no condition to think now. He hurried to his room, hid the wet towel, and changed his suit so that the wet coat sleeves would not be seen. At a quarter after ten, he was calling Sergeant Elliot at the police station. The sergeant knew him. He would never be suspected.

"I've just come from my club," he said over the telephone, his voice strained to what he believed to be the right tension. "Found uncle dead in the bathtub!"

"Bad business, Mr. Mardel," the sergeant's deep voice boomed. "Don't touch him. "I'll be right over."

Mardel hung up. It seemed ages before the police arrived. Sergeant Elliot, Doctor Freeman and a constable came in. Mardel knew them all, even the constable, and so he was not worrying about the outcome. But he was a bit impatient for the preliminaries to be dispensed with.

"Did you make sure he was dead?" asked the sergeant as they entered the bathroom.

"Why, yes." Mardel thought swiftly. "I raised him up, saw he was gone."

"Quite right," said the sergeant. "I wondered why your sleeves were wet."

Mardel's heart stood still an instant. His sleeves? But he had changed his suit. He glanced down.

"I see you changed your coat," the shrewd old sergeant remarked. "Just a touch of water on the shirt sleeves — on the cuffs."

Mardel suddenly realized that Sergeant Elliot as an elderly friend was quite different from Sergeant Elliot as a criminal investigator on duty. He did not feel comfortable as they looked down at the body in the tub.

"Poor old Joe," the sergeant mourned. "Looks as if he fell in and drowned all right. Must have had a heart attack." He bent closer. "I say — look here. The water is blue!"

Mardel's heart again performed an uncomfortable variation in tempo.

"That's funny," he declared, mystified. "I didn't notice that before."

The sergeant turned to him. "While the doctor examines the body, you can go downstairs with Constable Haynes and give him your statement. We'll save time that way and I know we all want to get this unpleasant business over with."

Mardel led the way to the sitting room. He didn't like Sergeant Elliot's tone. There was something wrong. And that blue water! What in hades had caused that? He had barely finished his premeditated statement when the sergeant and the doctor came in.

"There is evidence that the end came as you suggested," said the sergeant quietly. "Have you completed your statement?"

"The constable has written it in his notebook," said Mardel.

"Then please sign it."

Mardel fumbled in his breast pocket. "Humph! Lost my pen, I guess."

"Or left it in your other suit," suggested the sergeant with almost too much courtesy. "Where did you use it last?"

"At the club. I signed an I.O.U. with it just before I left."

"You seem to be a little careless with your property, Mr. Mardel," said the sergeant. He held up a fountain pen between thumb and forefinger. "Is this yours?"

Mardel gulped. "It is," he said chokingly, and reached for the pen. But the sergeant drew it back. His face had grown hard as granite.

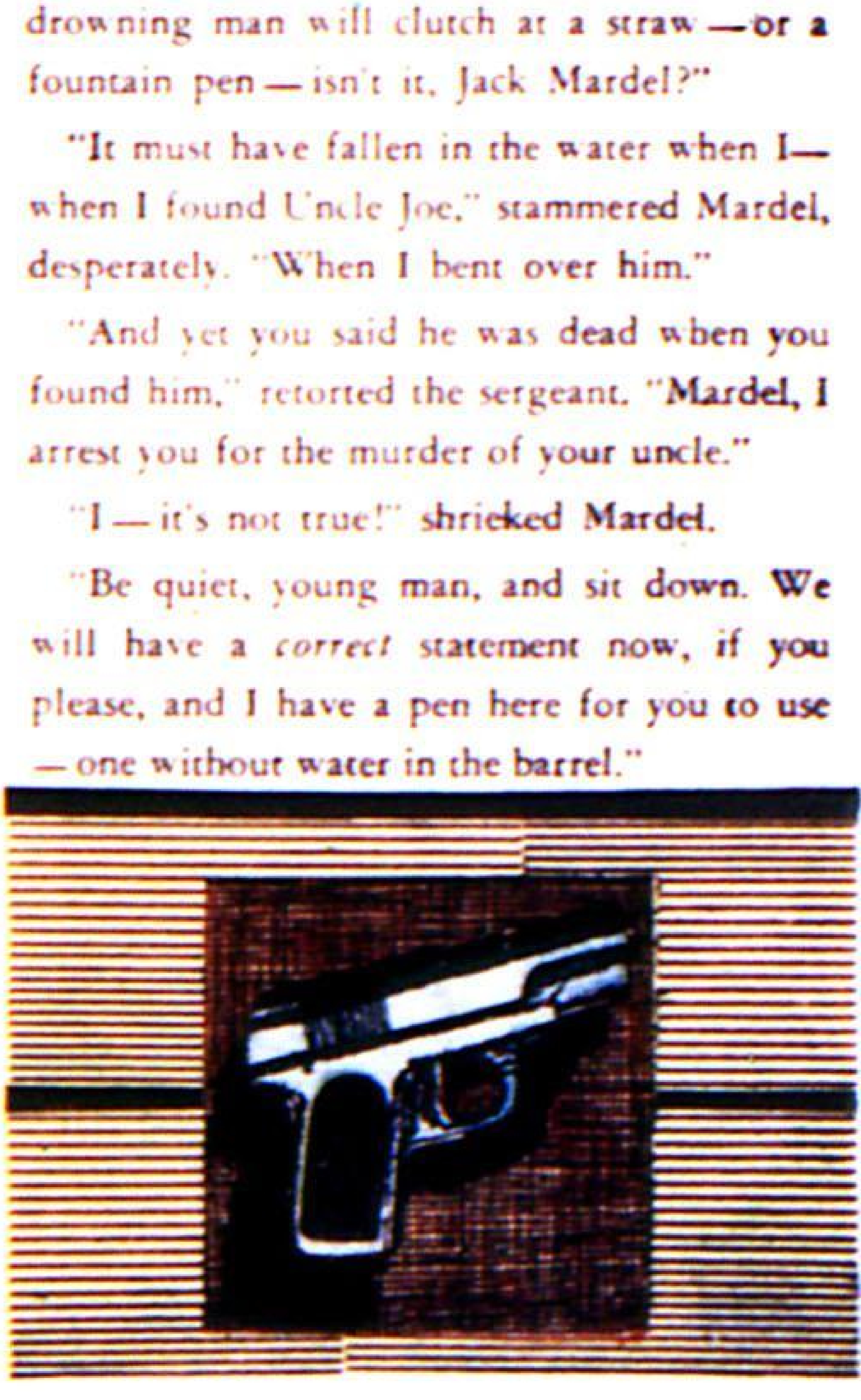
"A fountain pen filled with blue ink turns water blue," he announced quietly. "We found your pen tightly grasped in the hand that was doubled under the body. Strange that a drowning man will clutch at a straw — or a fountain pen — isn't it, Jack Mardel?"

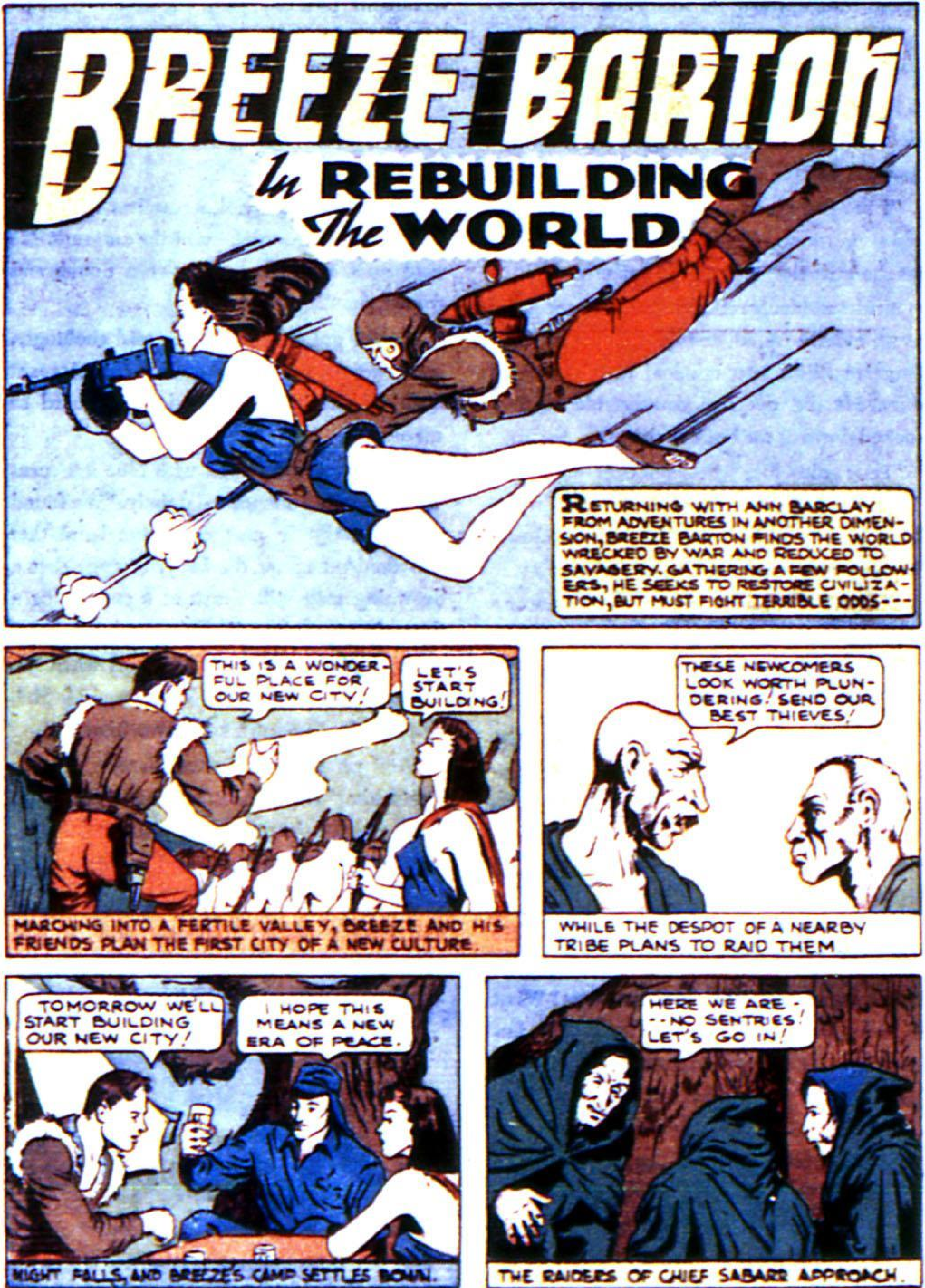
"It must have fallen in the water when I— when I found Uncle Joe," stammered Mardel, desperately. "When I bent over him."

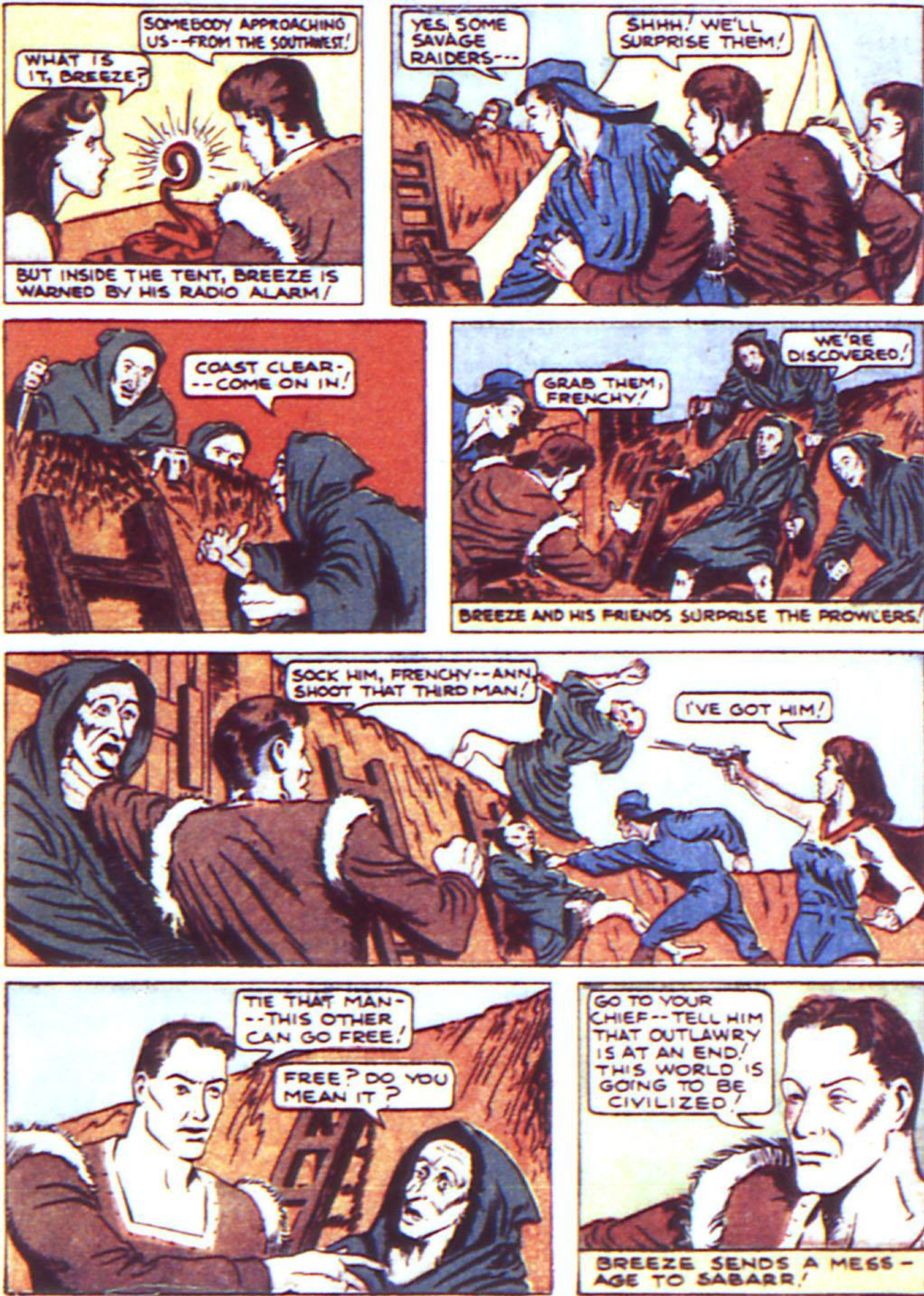
"And yet you said he was dead when you found him," retorted the sergeant. "Mardel, I arrest you for the murder of your uncle."

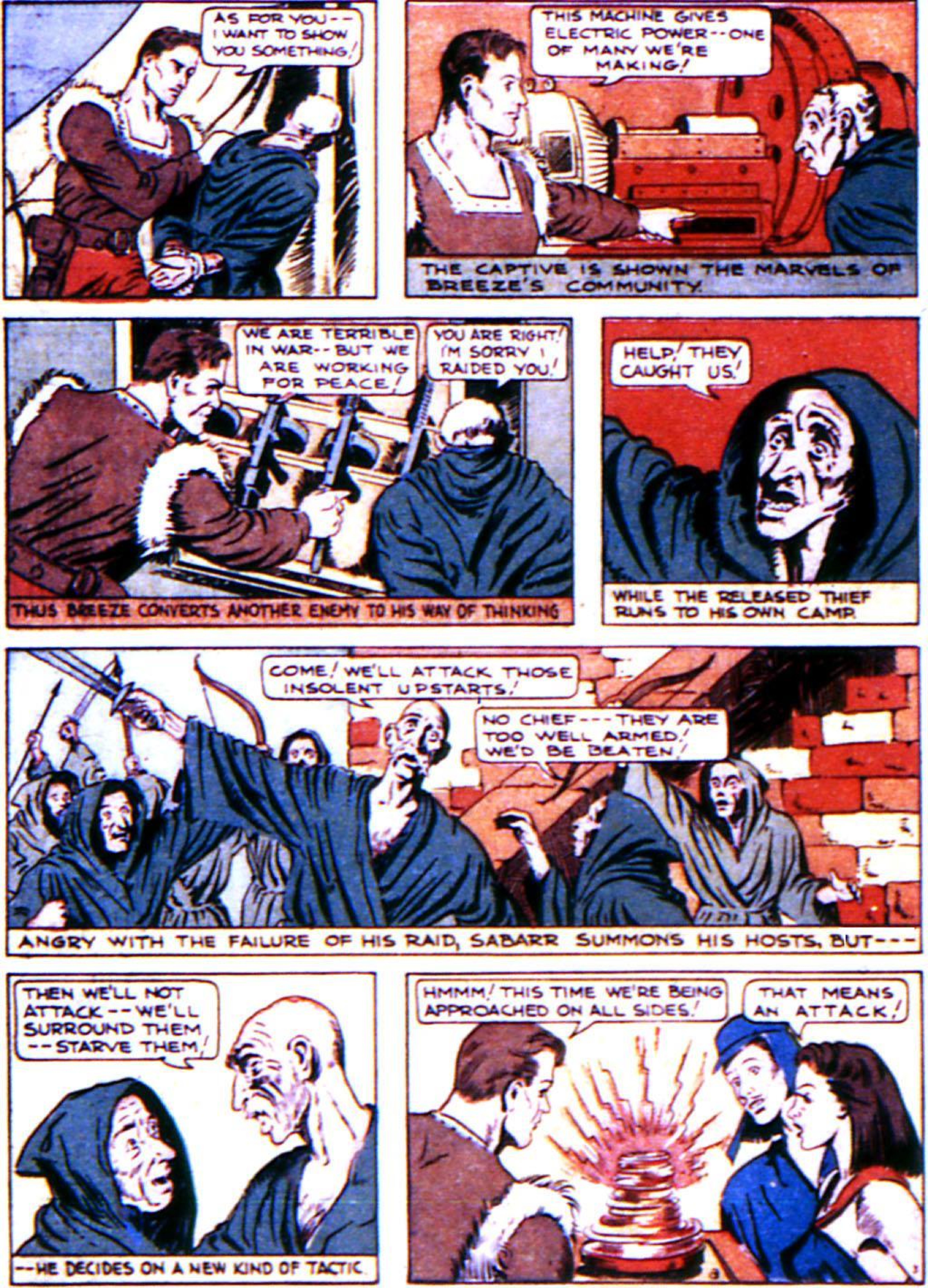
"I — it's not true!" shrieked Mardel.

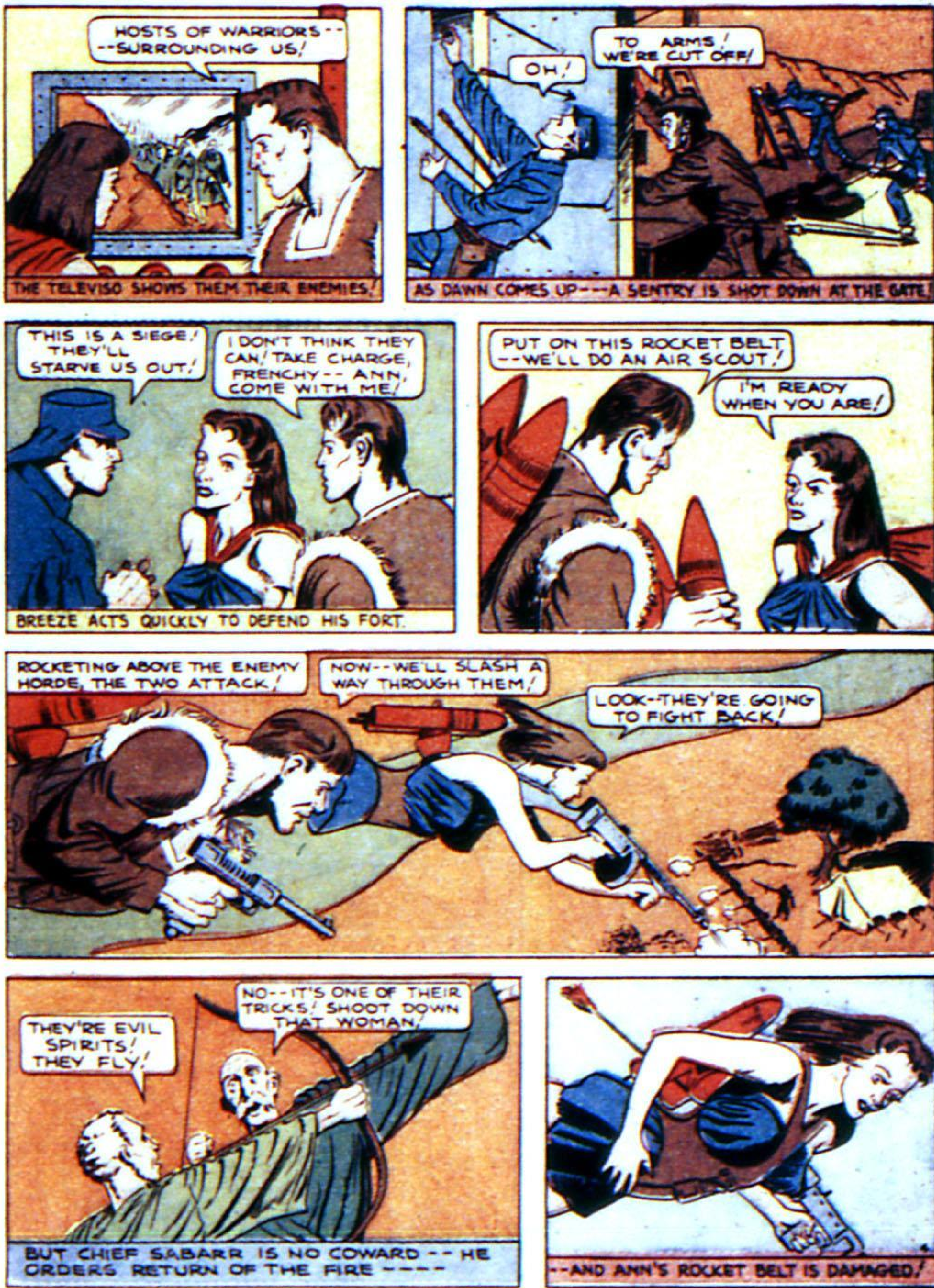
"Be quiet, young man, and sit down. We will have a *correct* statement now, if you please, and I have a pen here for you to use — one without water in the barrel."

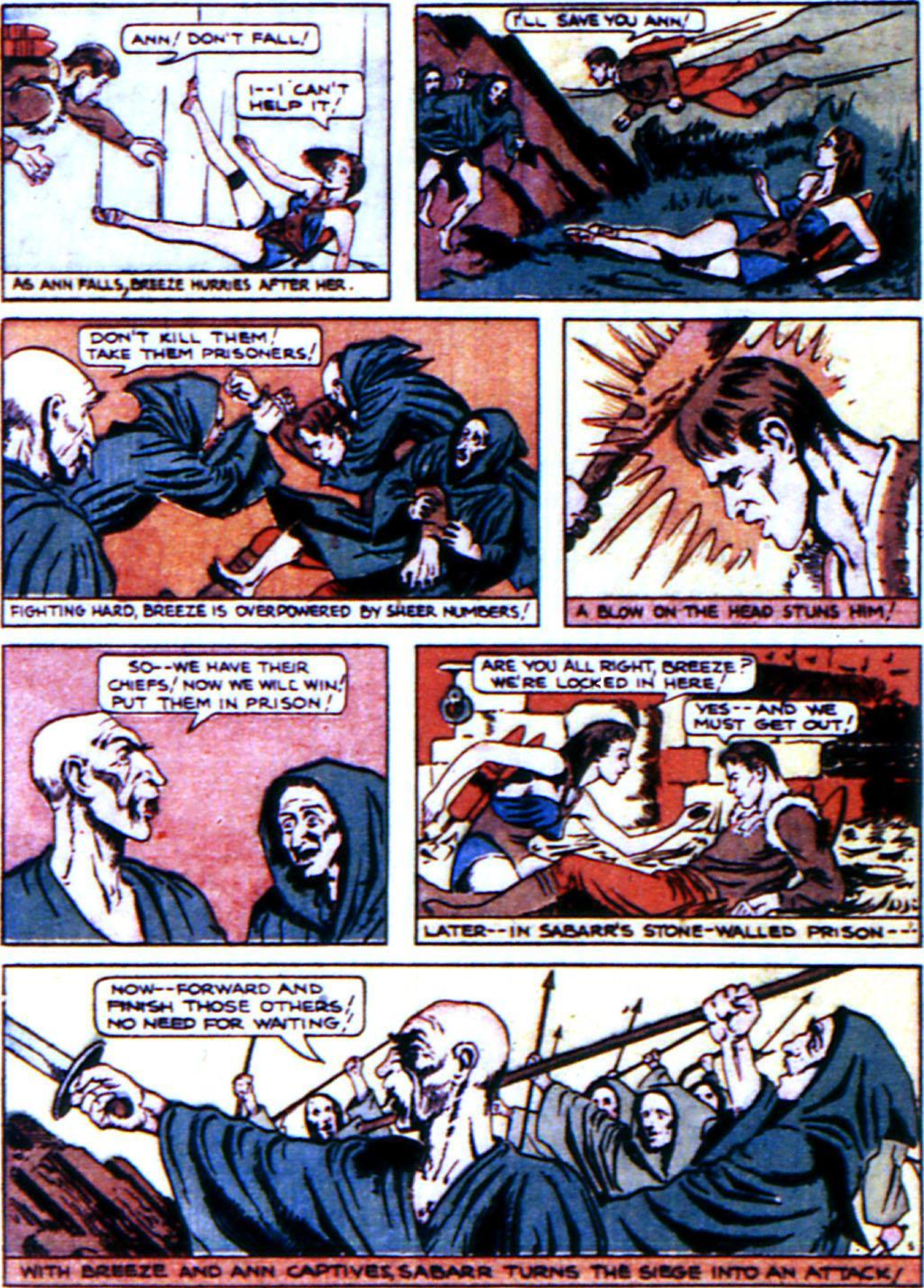


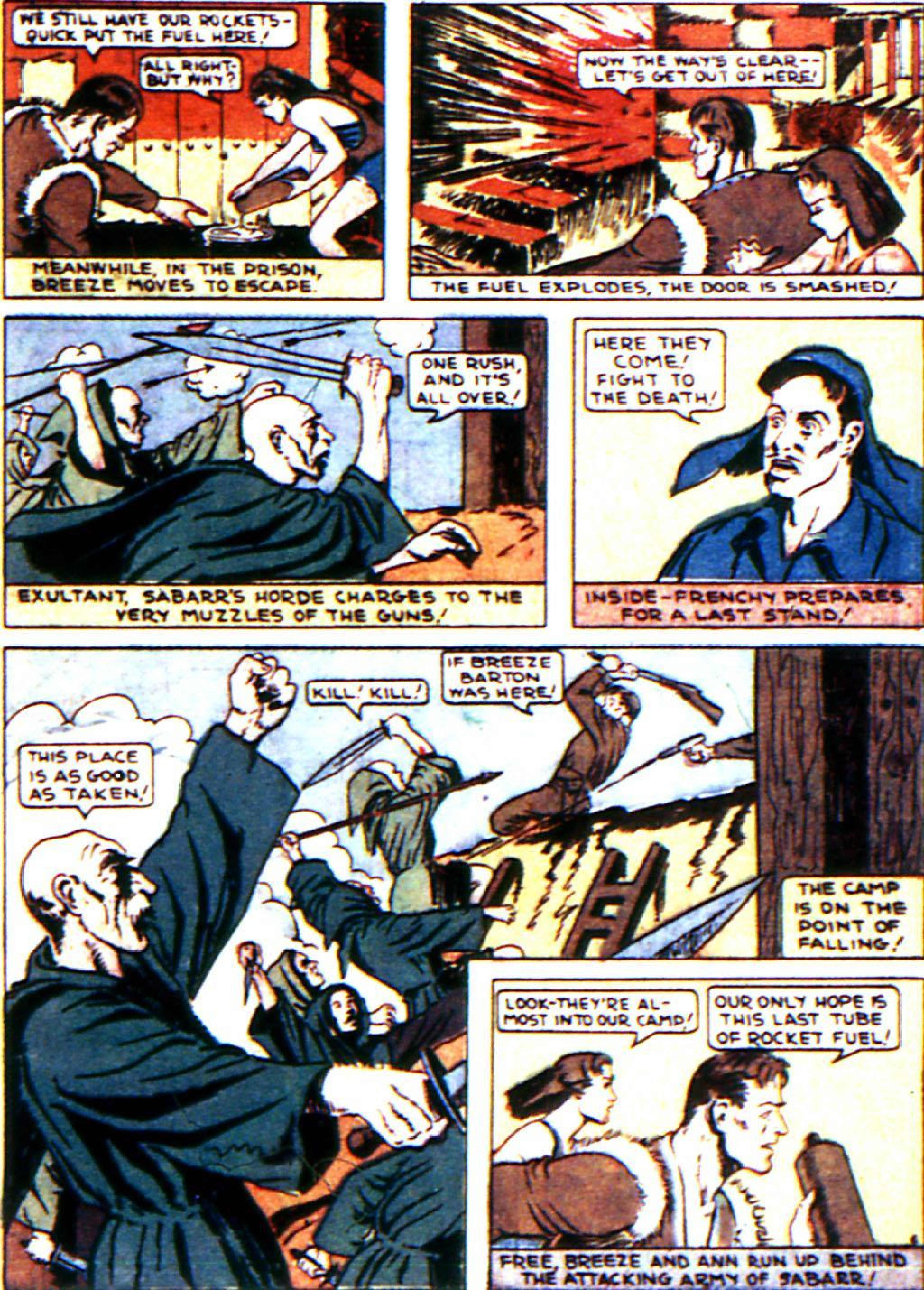

BREEZE BARTON
In REBUILDING The WORLD
RETURNING WITH ANN BARCLAY FROM ADVENTURES IN ANOTHER DIMENSION, BREEZE BARTON FINDS THE WORLD WRECKED BY WAR AND REDUCED TO SAVAGERY. GATHERING A FEW FOLLOWERS, HE SEEKS TO RESTORE CIVILIZATION, BUT MUST FIGHT TERRIBLE ODDS---
THIS IS A WONDERFUL PLACE FOR OUR NEW CITY!
LET'S START BUILDING!
MARCHING INTO A FERTILE VALLEY, BREEZE AND HIS FRIENDS PLAN THE FIRST CITY OF A NEW CULTURE.
THESE NEWCOMERS LOOK WORTH PLUNDERING! SEND OUR BEST THIEVES!
WHILE THE DESPOT OF A NEARBY TRIBE PLANS TO RAID THEM
TOMORROW WE'LL START BUILDING OUR NEW CITY!
I HOPE THIS MEANS A NEW ERA OF PEACE.
NIGHT FALLS, AND BREEZE'S CAMP SETTLES DOWN.
HERE WE ARE --NO SENTRIES! LET'S GO IN!
THE RAIDERS OF CHIEF SABARR APPROACH.

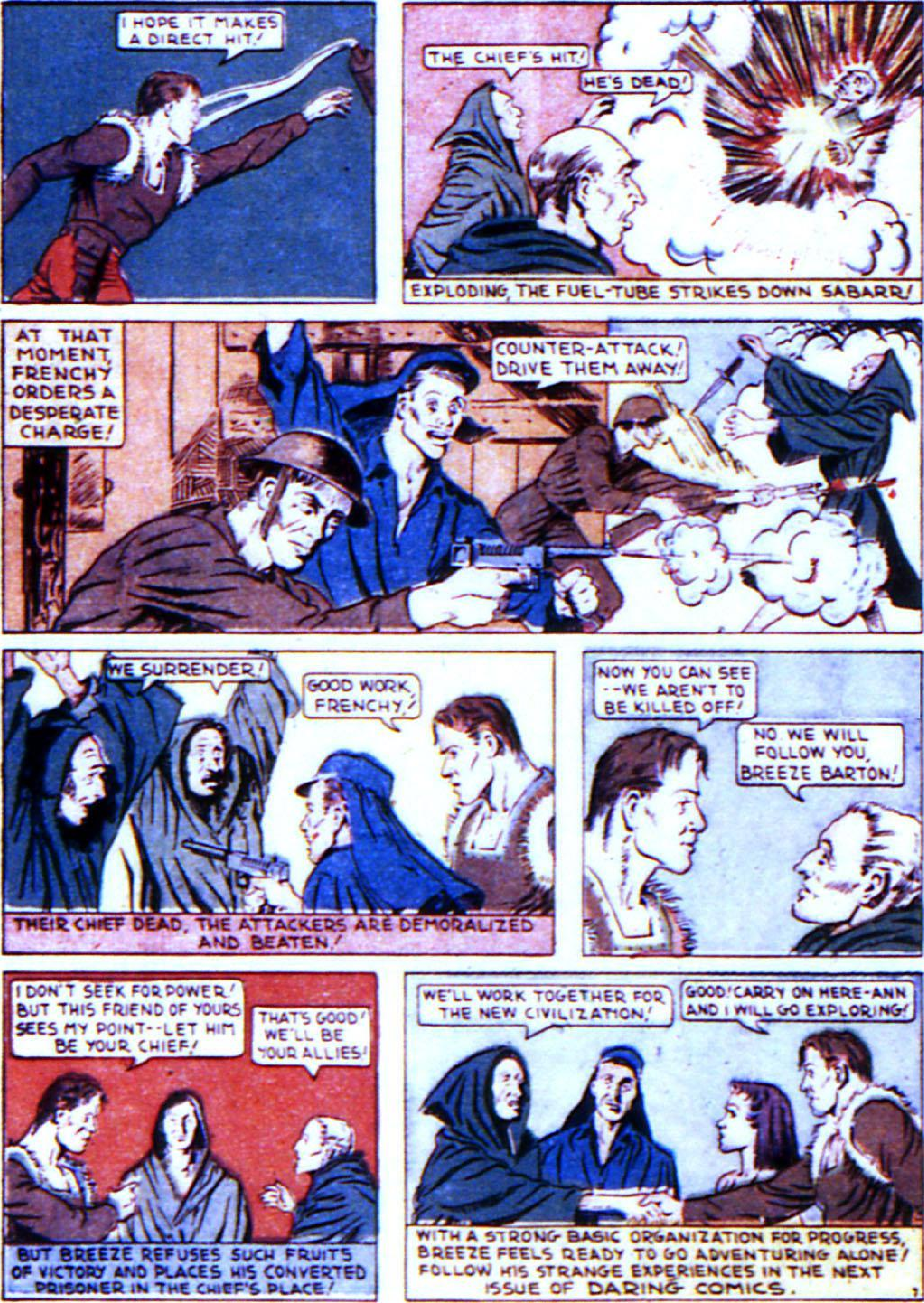

WHAT IS IT, BREEZE?
SOMEBODY APPROACHING US--FROM THE SOUTHWEST!
BUT INSIDE THE TENT, BREEZE IS WARNED BY HIS RADIO ALARM!
YES. SOME SAVAGE RAIDERS---
SHHH! WE'LL SURPRISE THEM!
COAST CLEAR---COME ON IN!
GRAB THEM, FRENCHY!
WE'RE DISCOVERED!
BREEZE AND HIS FRIENDS SURPRISE THE PROWLERS!
SOCK HIM, FRENCHY--ANN, SHOOT THAT THIRD MAN!
I'VE GOT HIM!
TIE THAT MAN--THIS OTHER CAN GO FREE!
FREE? DO YOU MEAN IT?
GO TO YOUR CHIEF--TELL HIM THAT OUTLAWRY IS AT AN END! THIS WORLD IS GOING TO BE CIVILIZED!
BREEZE SENDS A MESSAGE TO SABARR!

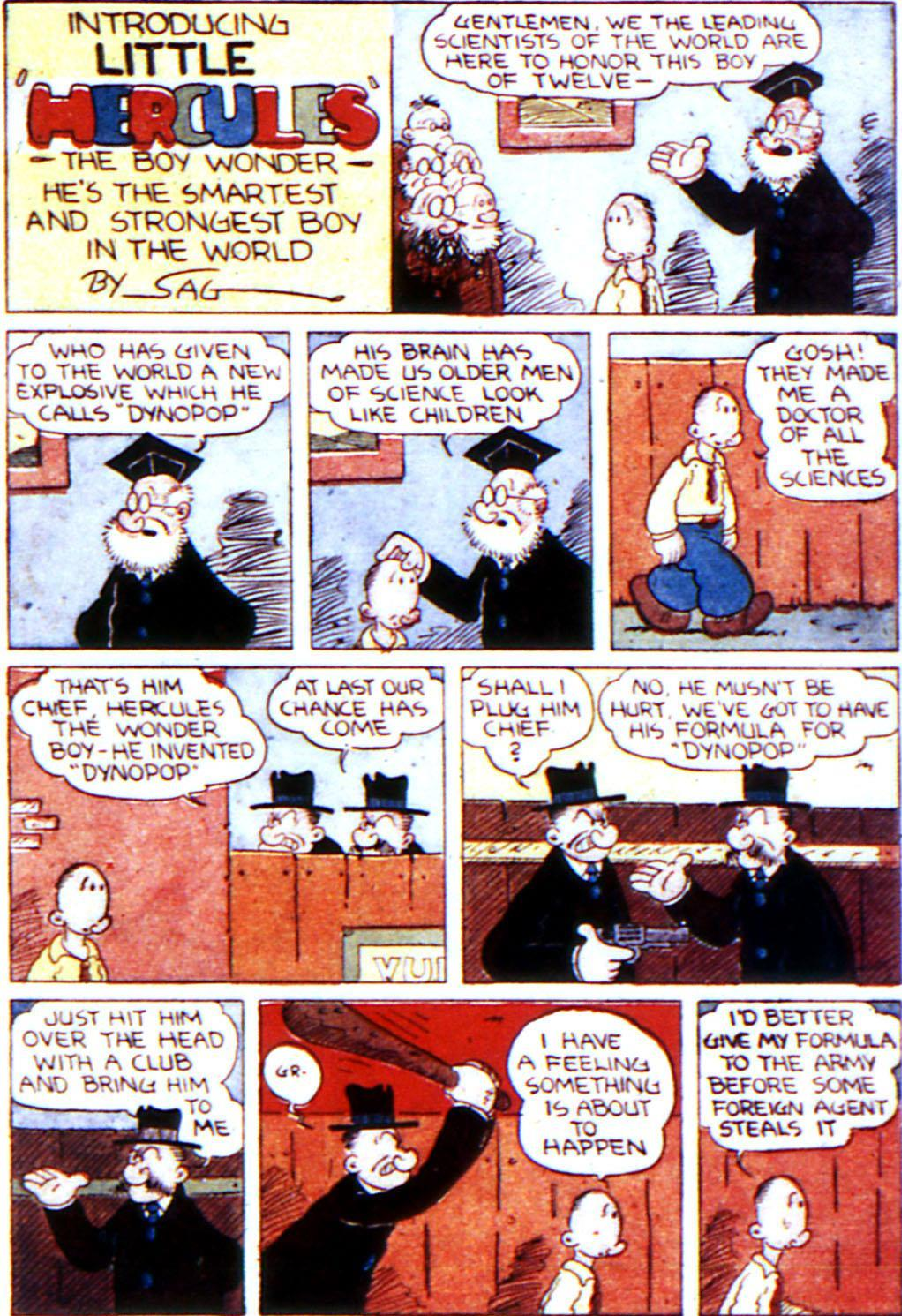

AS FOR YOU-- I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING!
THIS MACHINE GIVES ELECTRIC POWER--ONE OF MANY WE'RE MAKING!
THE CAPTIVE IS SHOWN THE MARVELS OF BREEZE'S COMMUNITY.
WE ARE TERRIBLE IN WAR--BUT WE ARE WORKING FOR PEACE!
YOU ARE RIGHT! I'M SORRY I RAIDED YOU!
THUS BREEZE CONVERTS ANOTHER ENEMY TO HIS WAY OF THINKING
HELP! THEY CAUGHT US!
WHILE THE RELEASED THIEF RUNS TO HIS OWN CAMP.
COME! WE'LL ATTACK THOSE INSOLENT UPSTARTS!
NO CHIEF---THEY ARE TOO WELL ARMED! WE'D BE BEATEN!
ANGRY WITH THE FAILURE OF HIS RAID, SABARR SUMMONS HIS HOSTS, BUT---
THEN WE'LL NOT ATTACK--WE'LL SURROUND THEM --STARVE THEM!
--HE DECIDES ON A NEW KIND OF TACTIC.
HMMM! THIS TIME WE'RE BEING APPROACHED ON ALL SIDES!
THAT MEANS AN ATTACK!

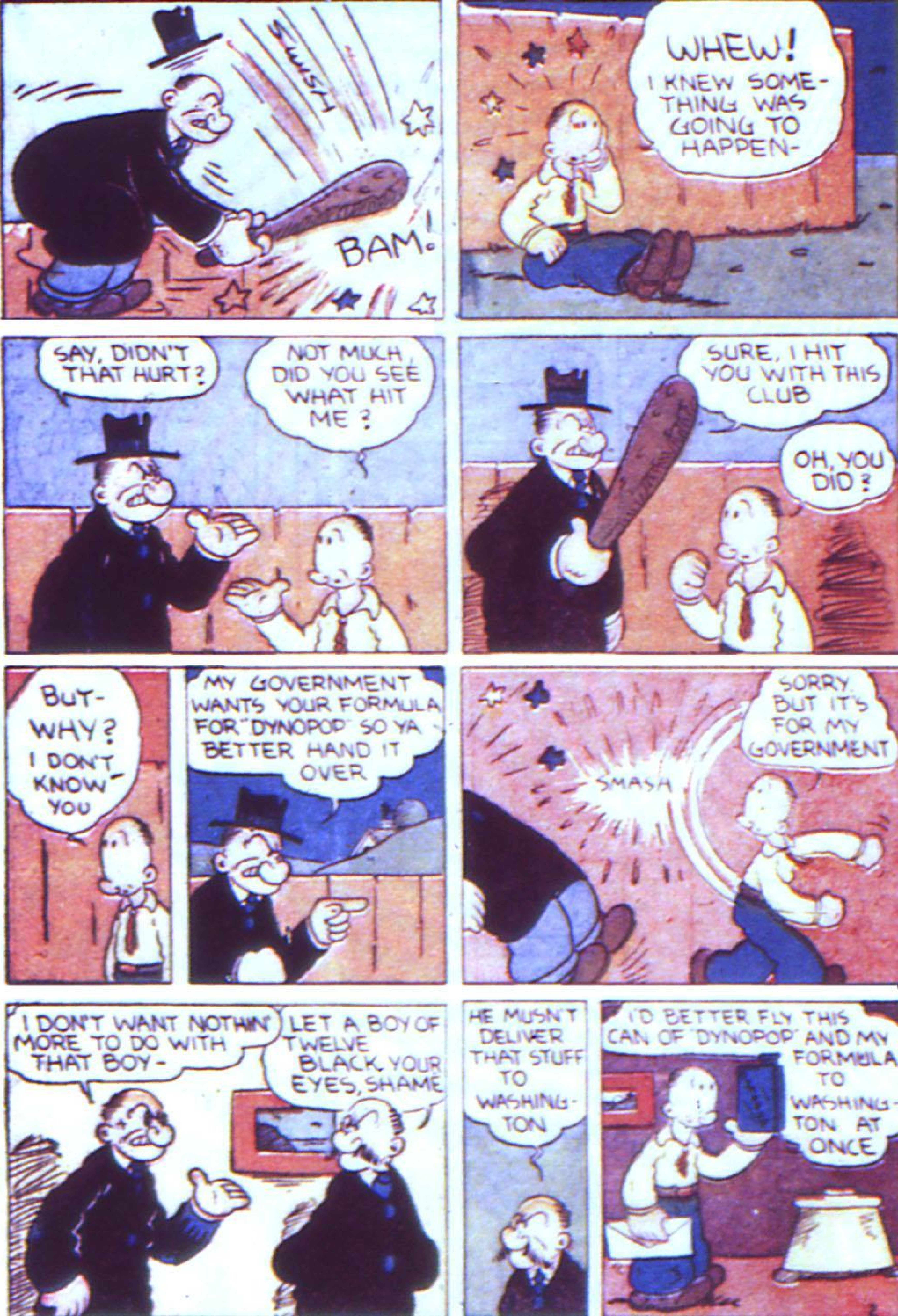

HOSTS OF WARRIORS--
--SURROUNDING US!
THE TELEVISO SHOWS THEM THEIR ENEMIES!
OH!
TO ARMS! WE'RE CUT OFF!
AS DAWN COMES UP---A SENTRY IS SHOT DOWN AT THE GATE!
THIS IS A SIEGE! THEY'LL STARVE US OUT!
I DON'T THINK THEY CAN! TAKE CHARGE, FRENCHY-- ANN, COME WITH ME!
BREEZE ACTS QUICKLY TO DEFEND HIS FORT.
PUT ON THIS ROCKET BELT --WE'LL DO AN AIR SCOUT!
I'M READY WHEN YOU ARE!
ROCKETING ABOVE THE ENEMY HORDE, THE TWO ATTACK!
NOW--WE'LL SLASH A WAY THROUGH THEM!
LOOK-THEY'RE GOING TO FIGHT BACK!
THEY'RE EVIL SPIRITS! THEY FLY!
NO--IT'S ONE OF THEIR TRICKS! SHOOT DOWN THAT WOMAN!
BUT CHIEF SABARR IS NO COWARD -- HE ORDERS RETURN OF THE FIRE ----
--AND ANN'S ROCKET BELT IS DAMAGED!

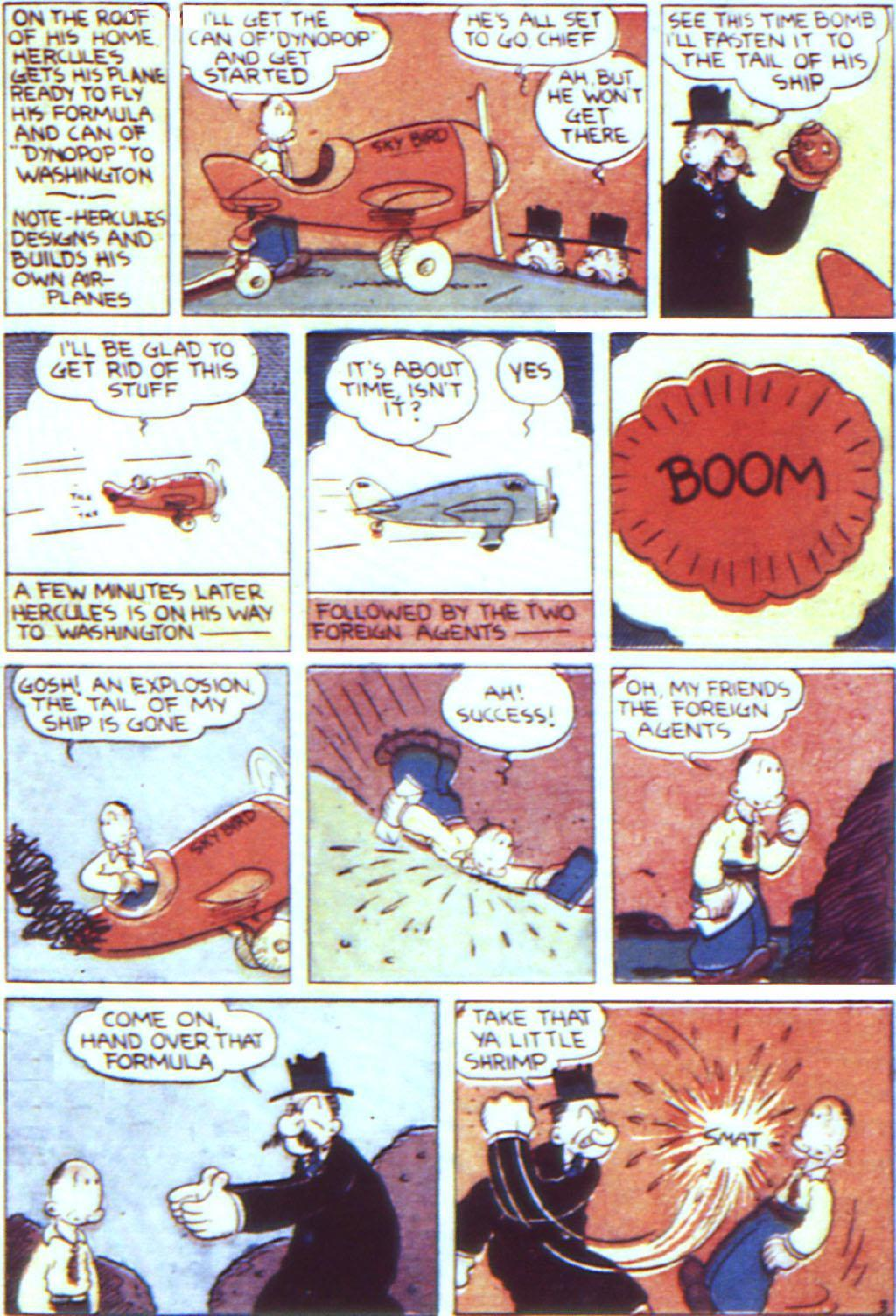

ANN! DON'T FALL!
I--I CAN'T HELP IT!
AS ANN FALLS, BREEZE HURRIES AFTER HER.
I'LL SAVE YOU ANN!
DON'T KILL THEM! TAKE THEM PRISONERS!
FIGHTING HARD, BREEZE IS OVERPOWERED BY SHEER NUMBERS!
A BLOW ON THE HEAD STUNS HIM!
SO--WE HAVE THEIR CHIEFS! NOW WE WILL WIN! PUT THEM IN PRISON!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, BREEZE? WE'RE LOCKED IN HERE!
YES--AND WE MUST GET OUT!
LATER--IN SABARR'S STONE-WALLED PRISON---
NOW--FORWARD AND FINISH THOSE OTHERS! NO NEED FOR WAITING!
WITH BREEZE AND ANN CAPTIVES, SABARR TURNS THE SIEGE INTO AN ATTACK!

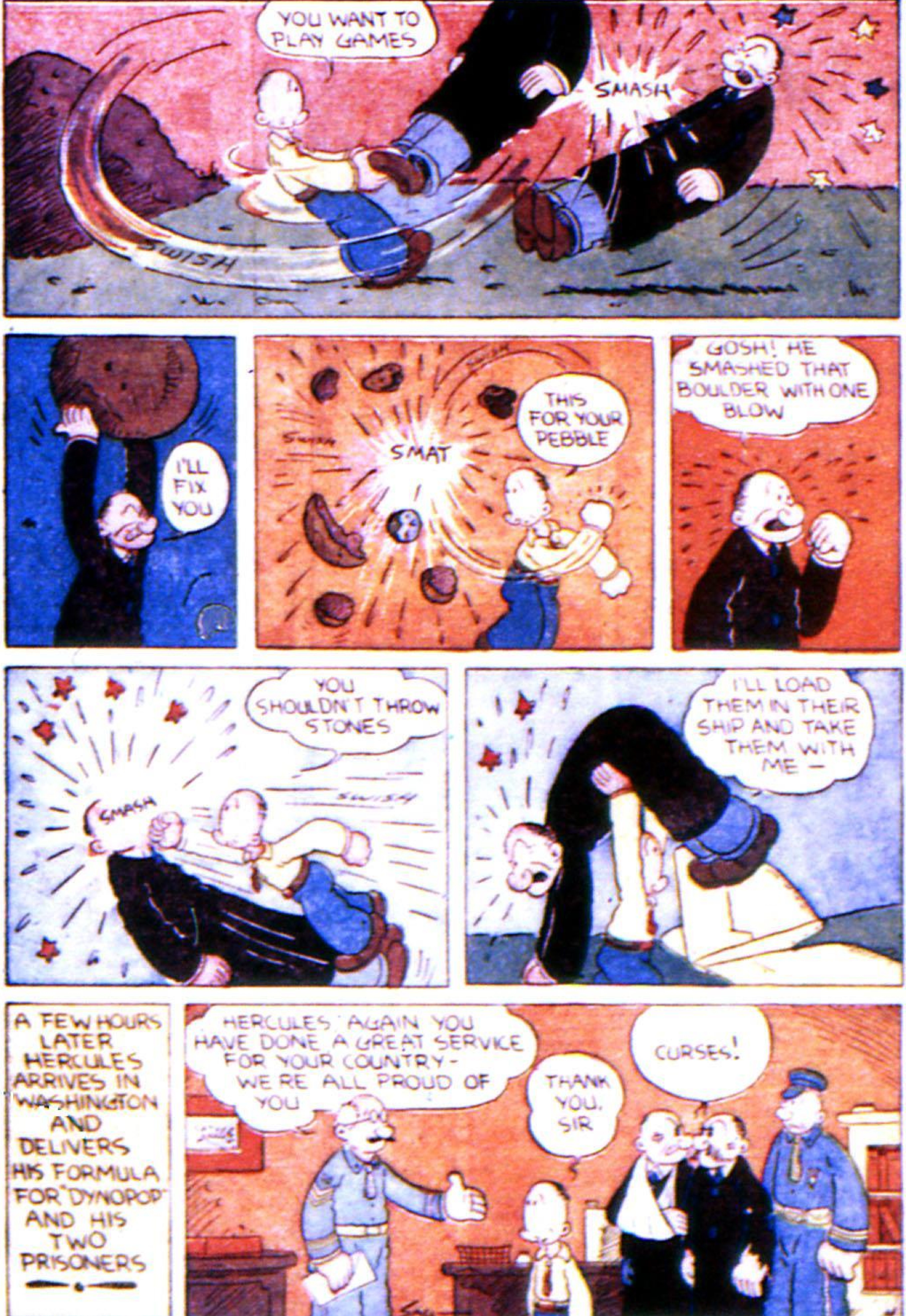

WE STILL HAVE OUR ROCKETS-QUICK PUT THE FUEL HERE!
ALL RIGHT-BUT WHY?
MEANWHILE, IN THE PRISON, BREEZE MOVES TO ESCAPE.
NOW THE WAY'S CLEAR--LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
THE FUEL EXPLODES, THE DOOR IS SMASHED!
ONE RUSH, AND IT'S ALL OVER!
EXULTANT, SABARR'S HORDE CHARGES TO THE VERY MUZZLES OF THE GUNS!
HERE THEY COME! FIGHT TO THE DEATH!
INSIDE-FRENCHY PREPARES FOR A LAST STAND!
THIS PLACE IS AS GOOD AS TAKEN!
KILL! KILL!
IF BREEZE BARTON WAS HERE!
THE CAMP IS ON THE POINT OF FALLING!
LOOK-THEY'RE ALMOST INTO OUR CAMP!
OUR ONLY HOPE IS THIS LAST TUBE OF ROCKET FUEL!
FREE, BREEZE AND ANN RUN UP BEHIND THE ATTACKING ARMY OF SABARR!

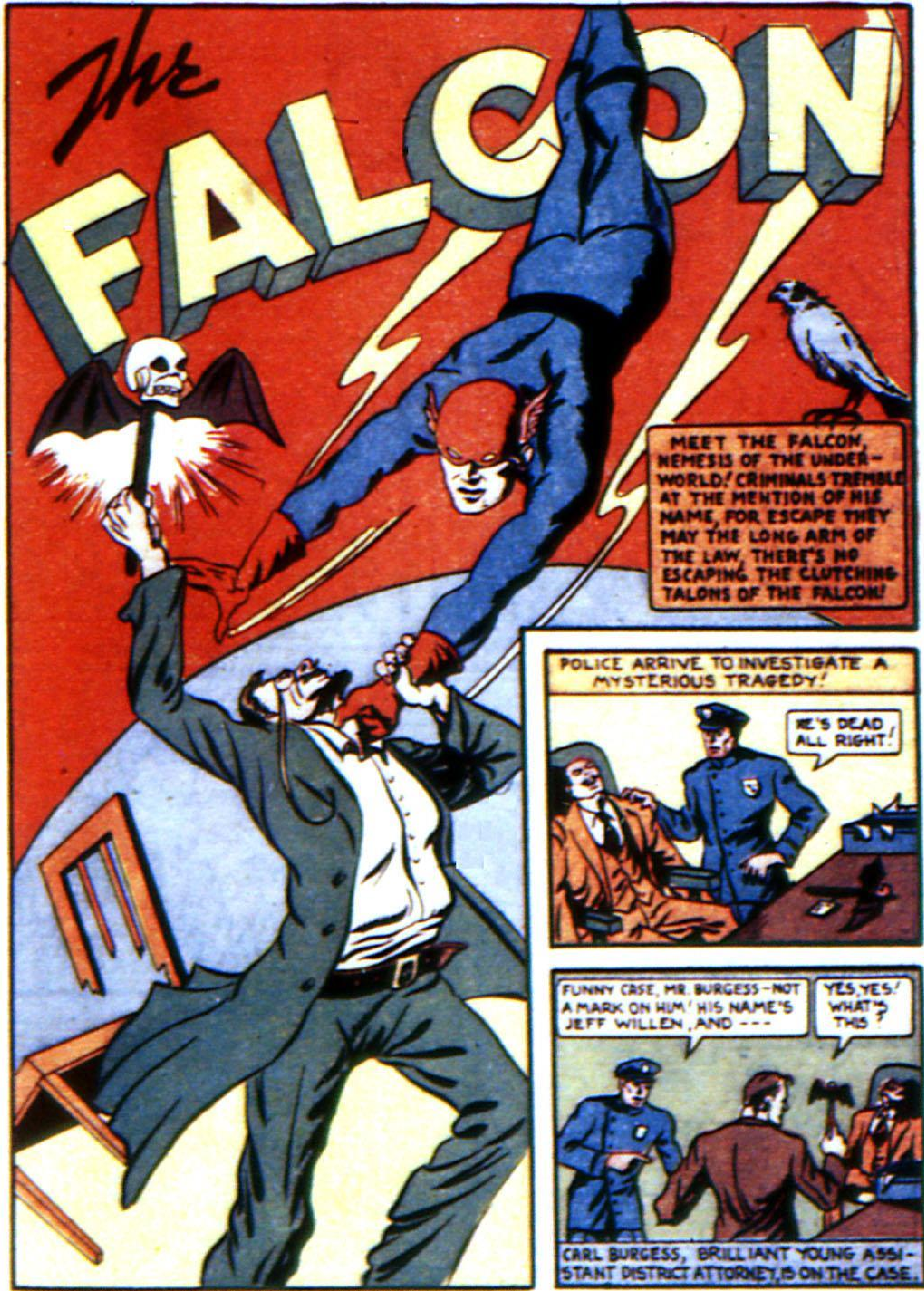

I HOPE IT MAKES A DIRECT HIT!
THE CHIEF'S HIT!
HE'S DEAD!
EXPLODING, THE FUEL-TUBE STRIKES DOWN SABARR!
AT THAT MOMENT, FRENCHY ORDERS A DESPERATE CHARGE!
COUNTER-ATTACK! DRIVE THEM AWAY!
WE SURRENDER!
GOOD WORK, FRENCHY!
THEIR CHIEF DEAD, THE ATTACKERS ARE DEMORALIZED AND BEATEN!
NOW YOU CAN SEE --WE AREN'T TO BE KILLED OFF!
NO. WE WILL FOLLOW YOU, BREEZE BARTON!
I DON'T SEEK FOR POWER! BUT THIS FRIEND OF YOURS SEES MY POINT--LET HIM BE YOUR CHIEF!
THAT'S GOOD! WE'LL BE YOUR ALLIES!
BUT BREEZE REFUSES SUCH FRUITS OF VICTORY AND PLACES HIS CONVERTED PRISONER IN THE CHIEF'S PLACE!
WE'LL WORK TOGETHER FOR THE NEW CIVILIZATION!
GOOD! CARRY ON HERE-ANN AND I WILL GO EXPLORING!
WITH A STRONG BASIC ORGANIZATION FOR PROGRESS, BREEZE FEELS READY TO GO ADVENTURING ALONE! FOLLOW HIS STRANGE EXPERIENCES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS.

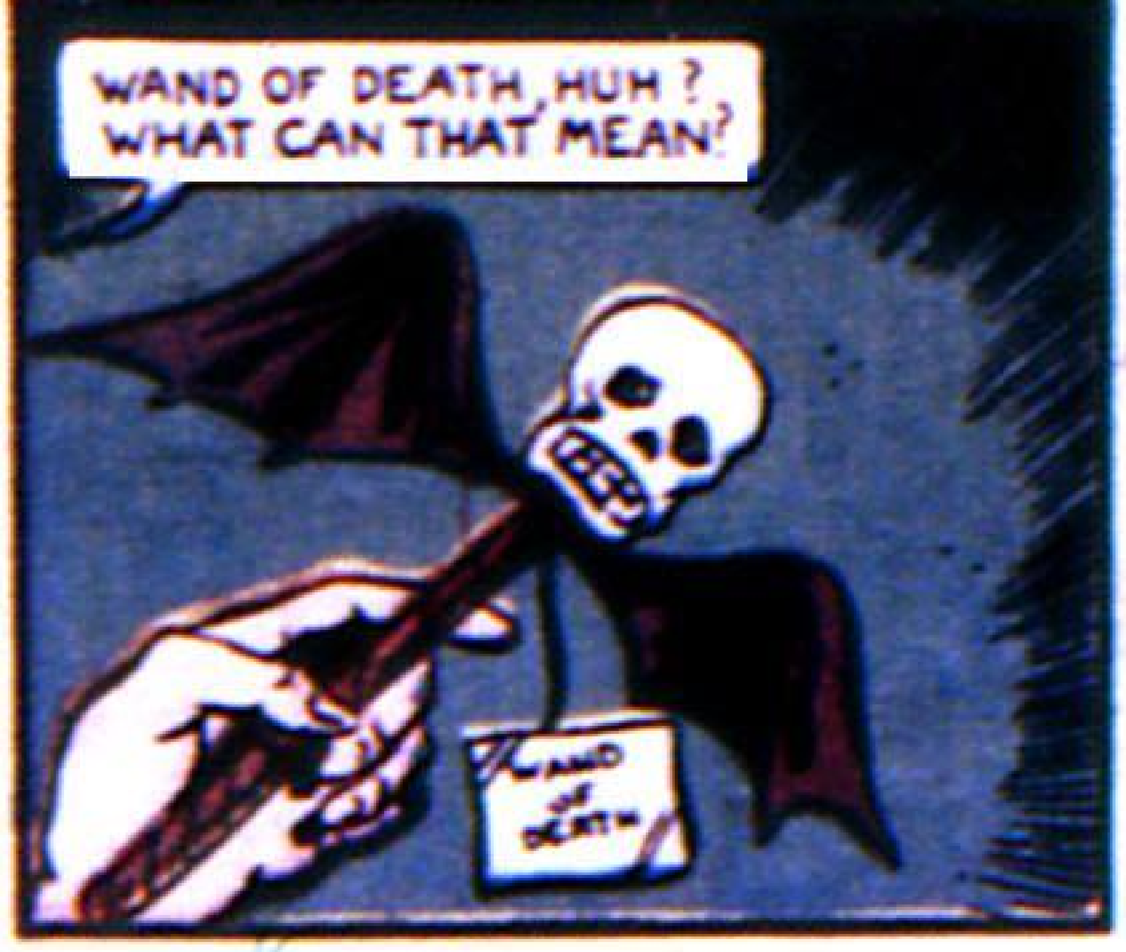

INTRODUCING
LITTLE
'HERCULES'
-THE BOY WONDER-
HE'S THE SMARTEST AND STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD
BY SAG
GENTLEMEN, WE THE LEADING SCIENTISTS OF THE WORLD ARE HERE TO HONOR THIS BOY OF TWELVE-
WHO HAS GIVEN TO THE WORLD A NEW EXPLOSIVE WHICH HE CALLS "DYNOPOP"
HIS BRAIN HAS MADE US OLDER MEN OF SCIENCE LOOK LIKE CHILDREN
GOSH! THEY MADE ME A DOCTOR OF ALL THE SCIENCES
THAT'S HIM CHIEF, HERCULES THE WONDER BOY-HE INVENTED "DYNOPOP"
AT LAST OUR CHANCE HAS COME
VUI
SHALL I PLUG HIM CHIEF ?
NO, HE MUSN'T BE HURT, WE'VE GOT TO HAVE HIS FORMULA FOR "DYNOPOP"
JUST HIT HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH A CLUB AND BRING HIM TO ME
GR-
I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN
I'D BETTER GIVE MY FORMULA TO THE ARMY BEFORE SOME FOREIGN AGENT STEALS IT

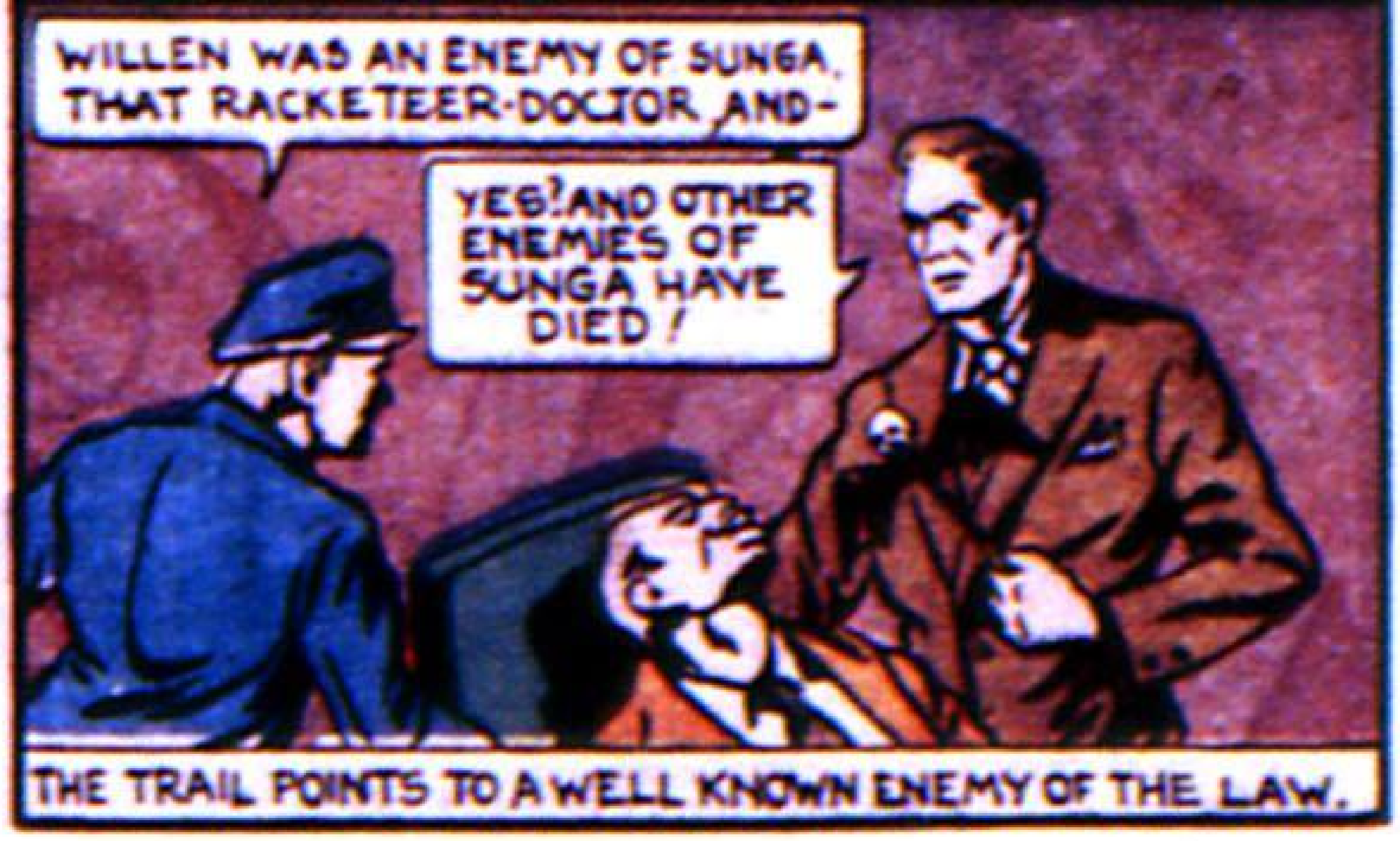

SWISH
BAM!
WHEW! I KNEW SOMETHING WAS GOING TO HAPPEN-
SAY, DIDN'T THAT HURT?
NOT MUCH, DID YOU SEE WHAT HIT ME?
SURE, I HIT YOU WITH THIS CLUB
OH, YOU DID?
BUT- WHY? I DON'T KNOW- YOU
MY GOVERNMENT WANTS YOUR FORMULA FOR "DYNOPOP" SO YA BETTER HAND IT OVER
SMASH
SORRY BUT IT'S FOR MY GOVERNMENT
I DON'T WANT NOTHIN' MORE TO DO WITH THAT BOY-
LET A BOY OF TWELVE BLACK YOUR EYES, SHAME
HE MUSN'T DELIVER THAT STUFF TO WASHINGTON
I'D BETTER FLY THIS CAN OF "DYNOPOP" AND MY FORMULA TO WASHINGTON AT ONCE


ON THE ROOF OF HIS HOME HERCULES GETS HIS PLANE READY TO FLY HIS FORMULA AND CAN OF "DYNOPOP" TO WASHINGTON
NOTE-HERCULES DESIGNS AND BUILDS HIS OWN AIRPLANES
I'LL GET THE CAN OF "DYNOPOP" AND GET STARTED
SKY BIRD
HE'S ALL SET TO GO, CHIEF
AH, BUT HE WON'T GET THERE
SEE THIS TIME BOMB I'LL FASTEN IT TO THE TAIL OF HIS SHIP
I'LL BE GLAD TO GET RID OF THIS STUFF
A FEW MINUTES LATER HERCULES IS ON HIS WAY TO WASHINGTON
IT'S ABOUT TIME, ISN'T IT?
YES
FOLLOWED BY THE TWO FOREIGN AGENTS
BOOM
GOSH! AN EXPLOSION, THE TAIL OF MY SHIP IS GONE
SKY BIRD
AH! SUCCESS!
OH, MY FRIENDS THE FOREIGN AGENTS
COME ON, HAND OVER THAT FORMULA
TAKE THAT YA LITTLE SHRIMP
SMAT

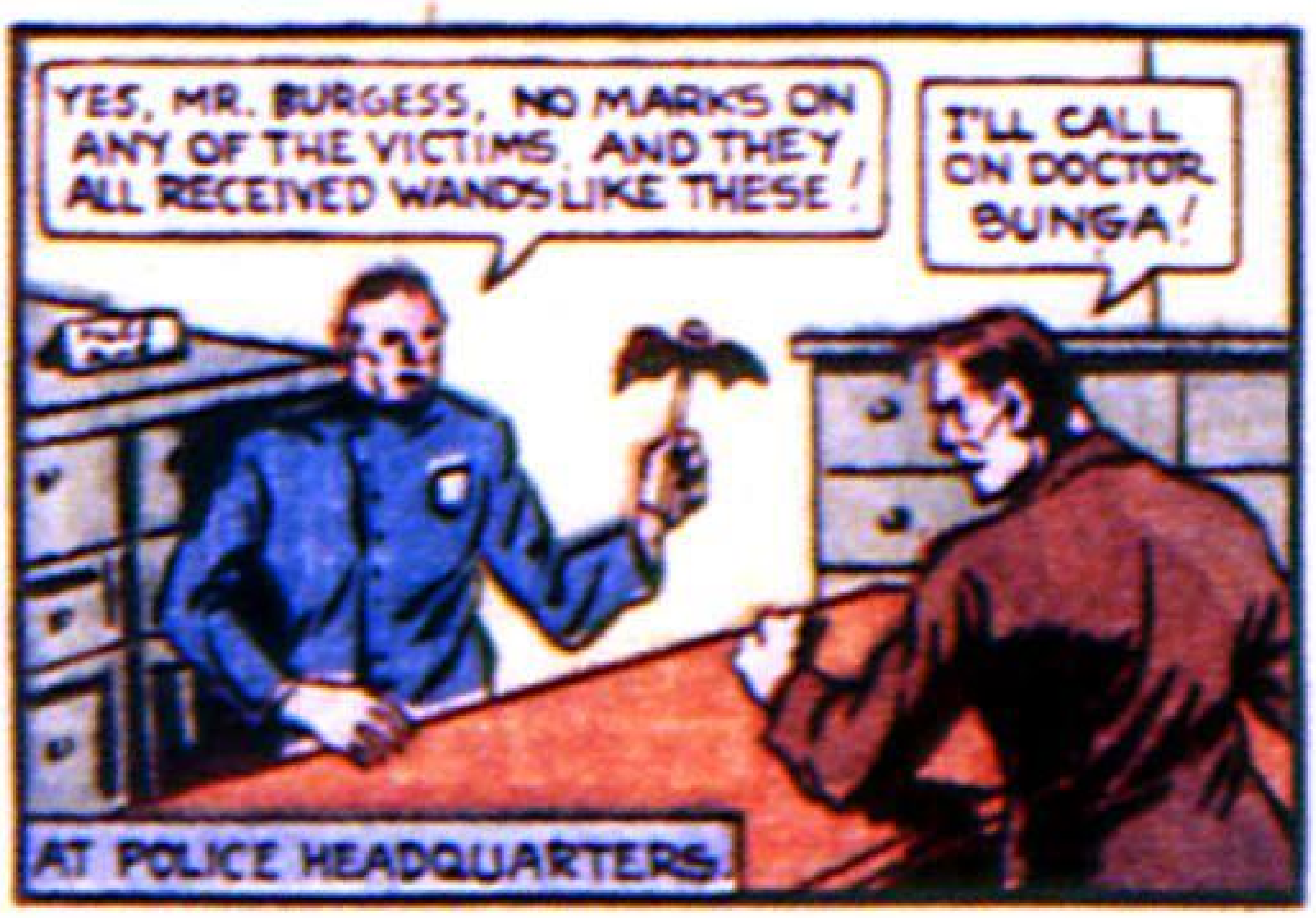

YOU WANT TO PLAY GAMES
SMASH
SWISH
I'LL FIX YOU
SWISH
SMAT
THIS FOR YOUR PEBBLE
GOSH! HE SMASHED THAT BOULDER WITH ONE BLOW
YOU SHOULDN'T THROW STONES
SMASH
SWISH
I'LL LOAD THEM IN THEIR SHIP AND TAKE THEM WITH ME –
A FEW HOURS LATER HERCULES ARRIVES IN WASHINGTON AND DELIVERS HIS FORMULA FOR "DYNOPOP" AND HIS TWO PRISONERS
HERCULES AGAIN YOU HAVE DONE A GREAT SERVICE FOR YOUR COUNTRY- WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU
THANK YOU, SIR
CURSES!


The FALCON
MEET THE FALCON, NEMESIS OF THE UNDER-WORLD! CRIMINALS TREMBLE AT THE MENTION OF HIS NAME, FOR ESCAPE THEY MAY THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW, THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE CLUTCHING TALONS OF THE FALCON!
POLICE ARRIVE TO INVESTIGATE A MYSTERIOUS TRAGEDY!
HE'S DEAD ALL RIGHT!
FUNNY CASE, MR. BURGESS — NOT A MARK ON HIM! HIS NAME'S JEFF WILLEN, AND ---
YES, YES! WHAT'S THIS?
CARL BURGESS, BRILLIANT YOUNG ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY, IS ON THE CASE.

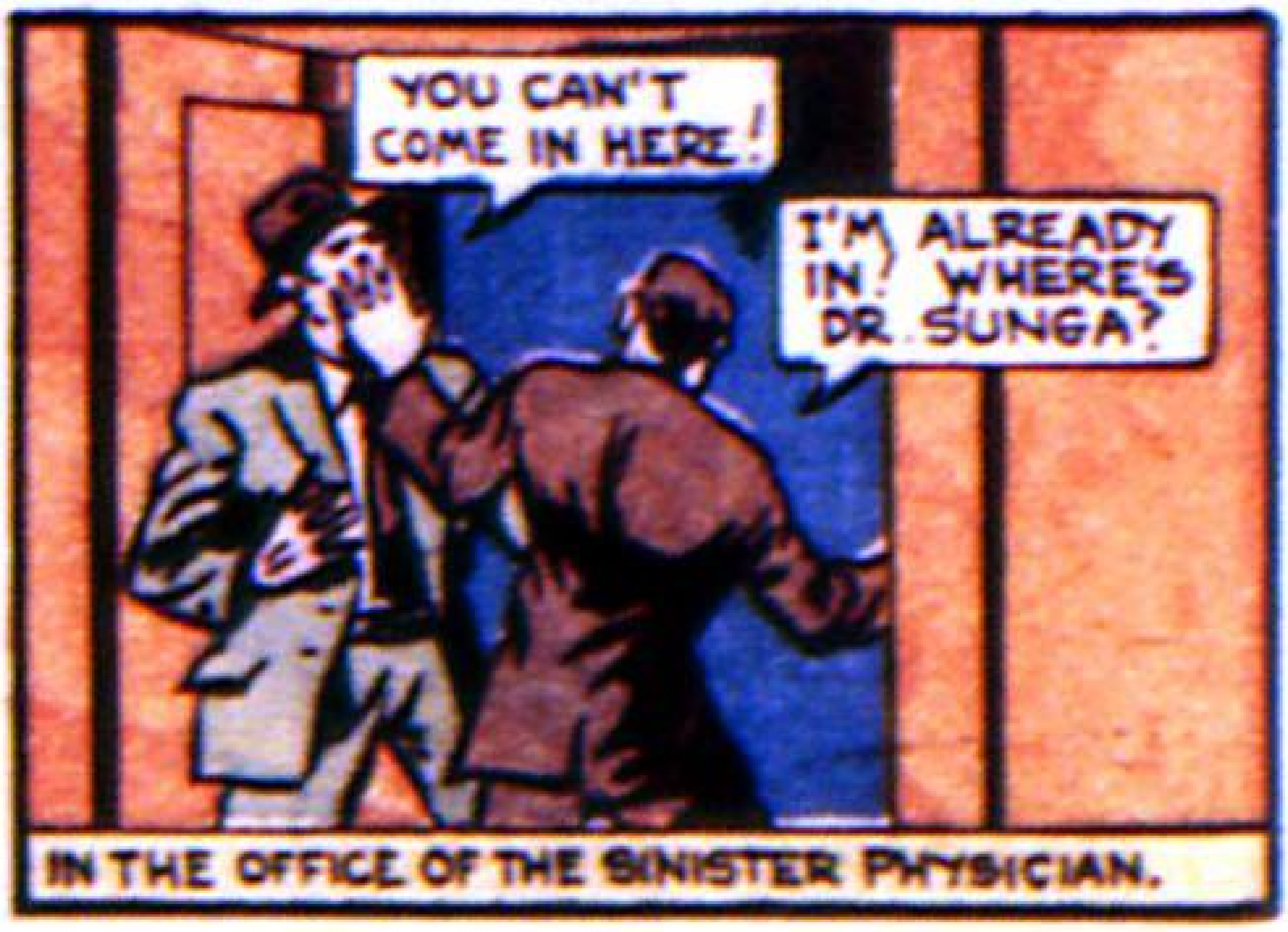

WAND OF DEATH, HUH ? WHAT CAN THAT MEAN?
WAND OF DEATH


WILLEN WAS AN ENEMY OF SUNGA, THAT RACKETEER-DOCTOR, AND-
YES! AND OTHER ENEMIES OF SUNGA HAVE DIED!

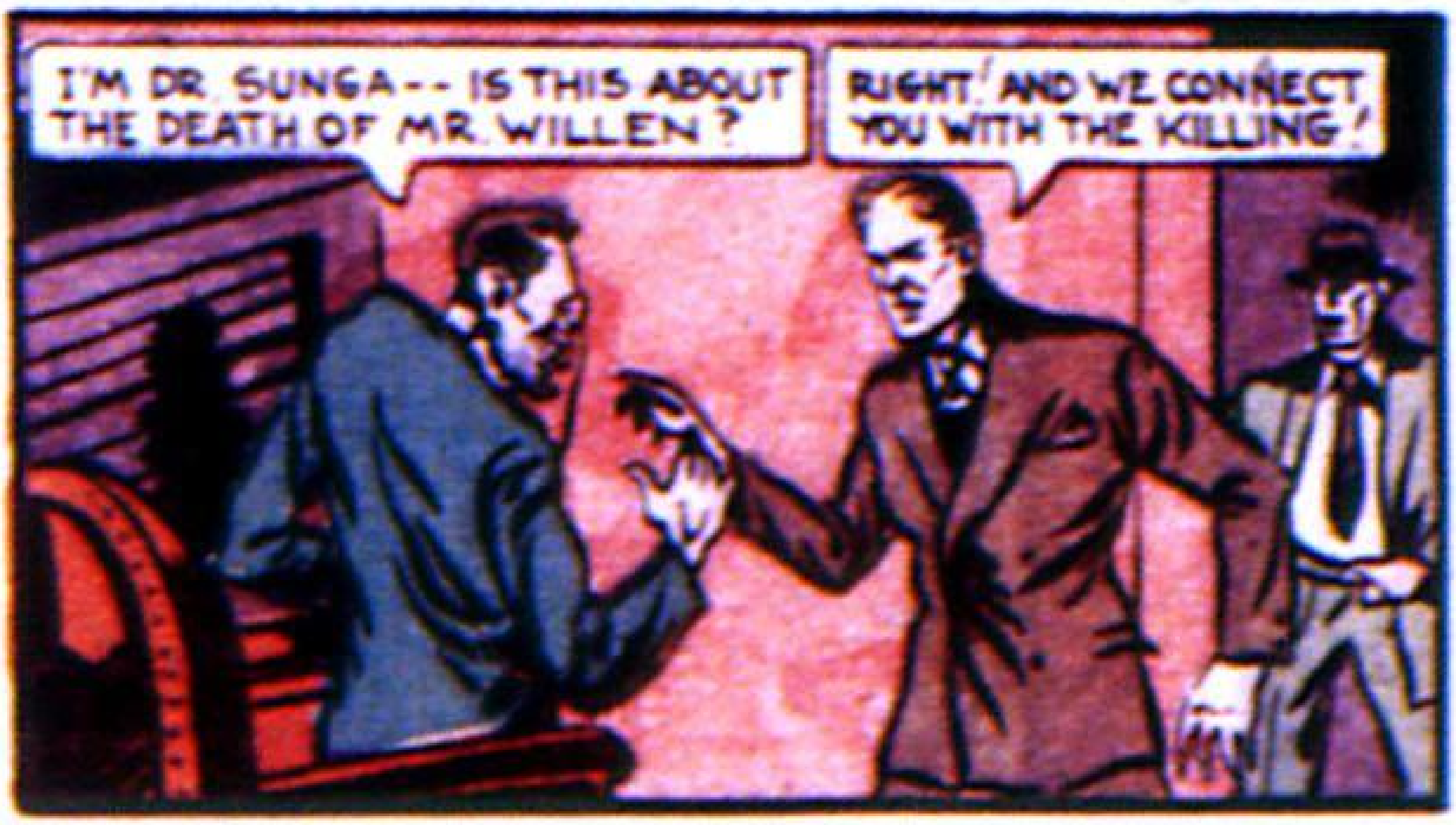
THE TRAIL POINTS TO A WELL KNOWN ENEMY OF THE LAW.

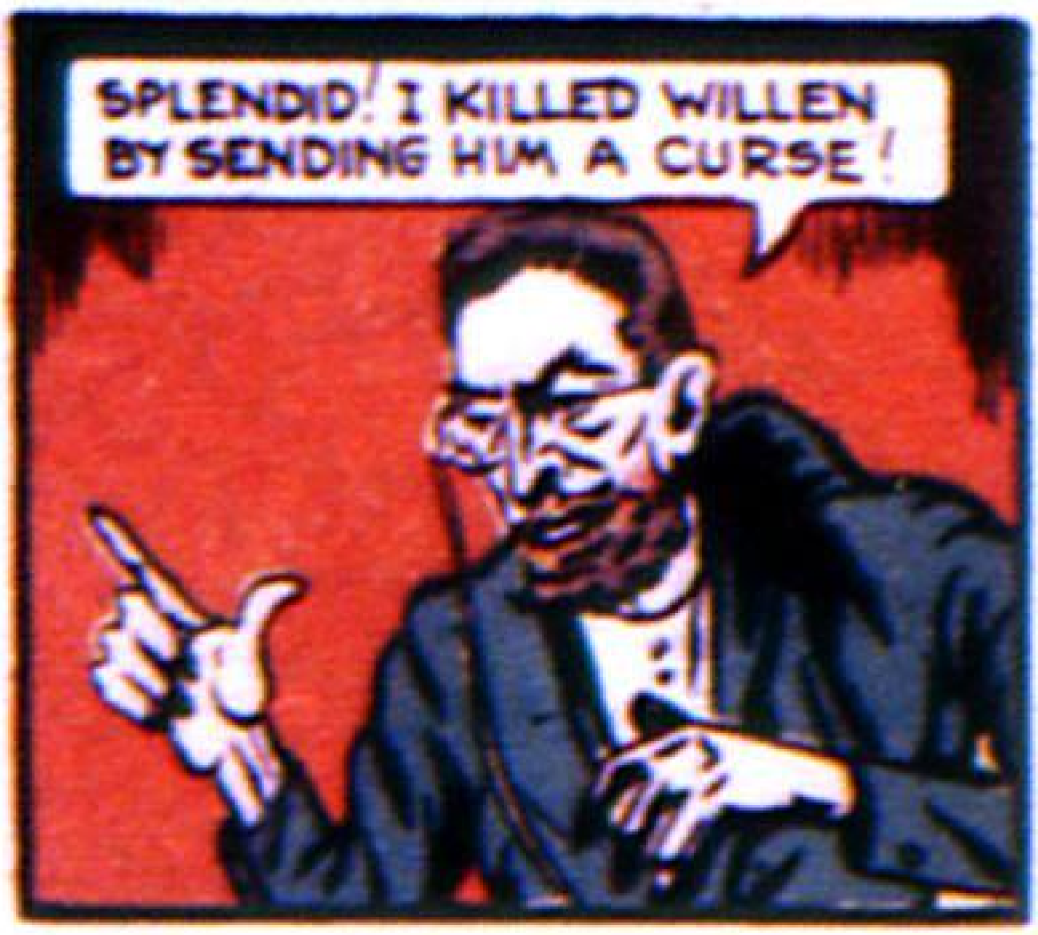

YES, MR. BURGESS, NO MARKS ON ANY OF THE VICTIMS, AND THEY ALL RECEIVED WANDS LIKE THESE!
I'LL CALL ON DOCTOR SUNGA!

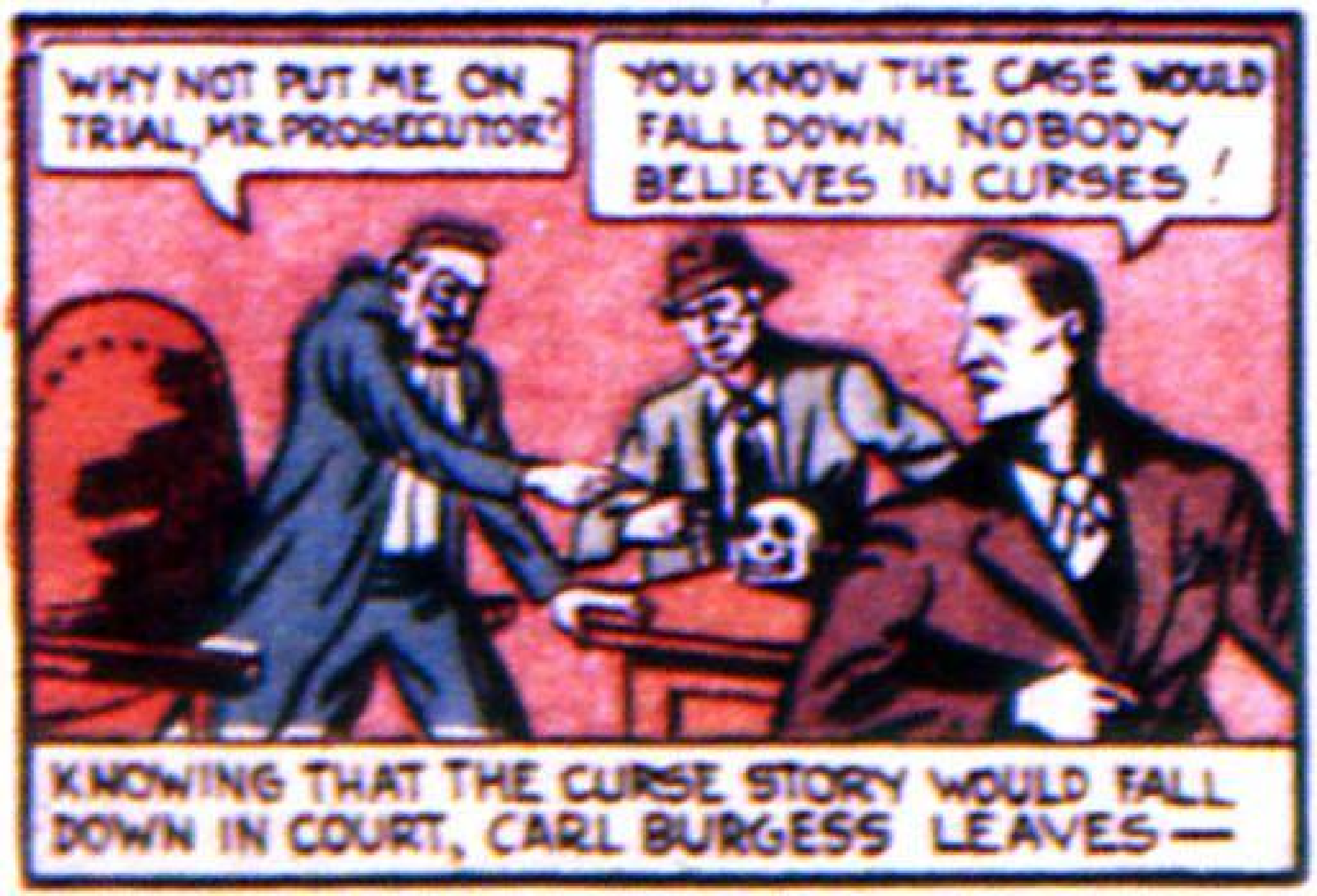
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.


YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!
I'M ALREADY IN! WHERE'S DR. SUNGA?

IN THE OFFICE OF THE SINISTER PHYSICIAN.

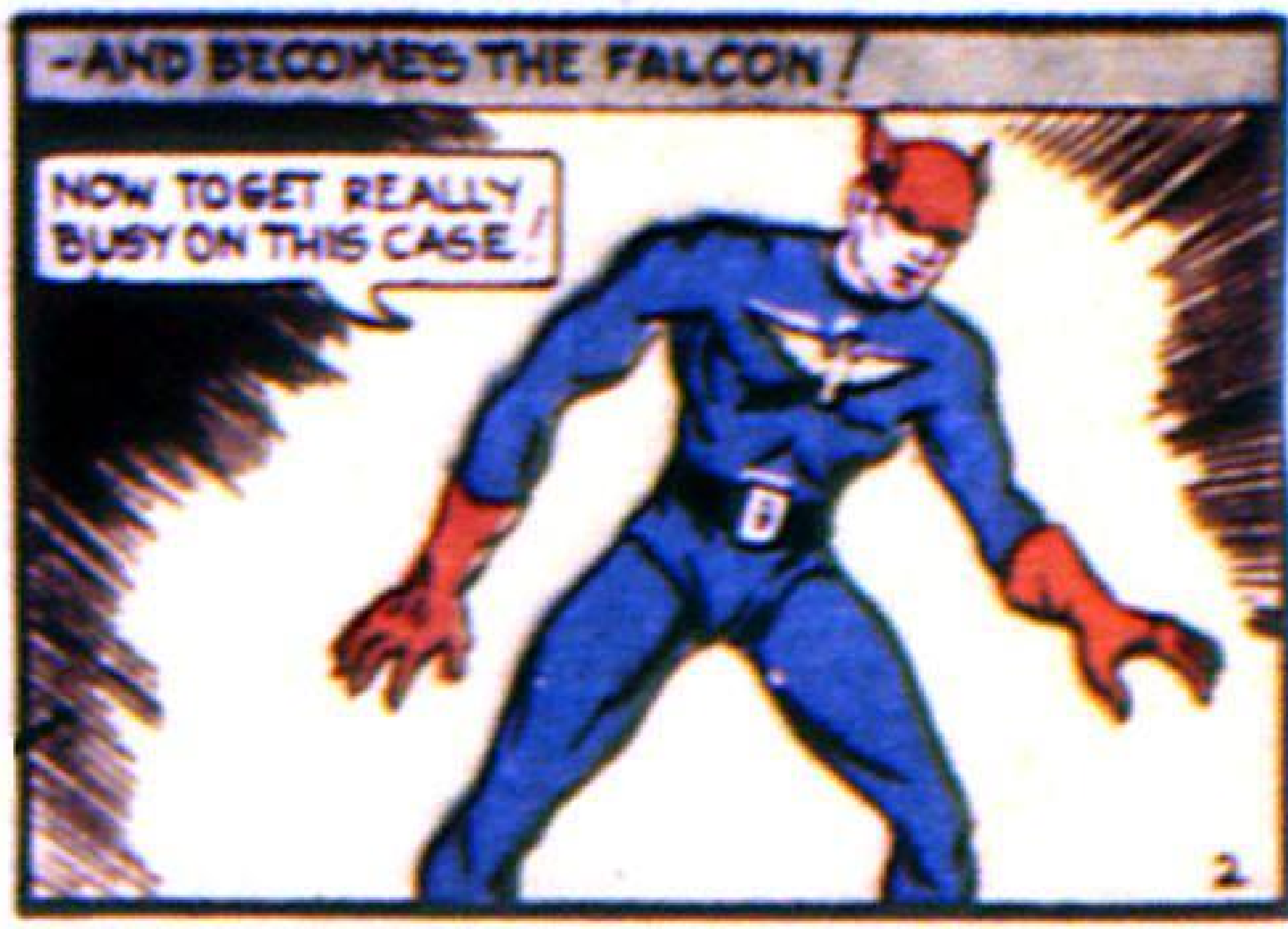

I'M DR. SUNGA -- IS THIS ABOUT THE DEATH OF MR. WILLEN ?
RIGHT! AND WE CONNECT YOU WITH THE KILLING!

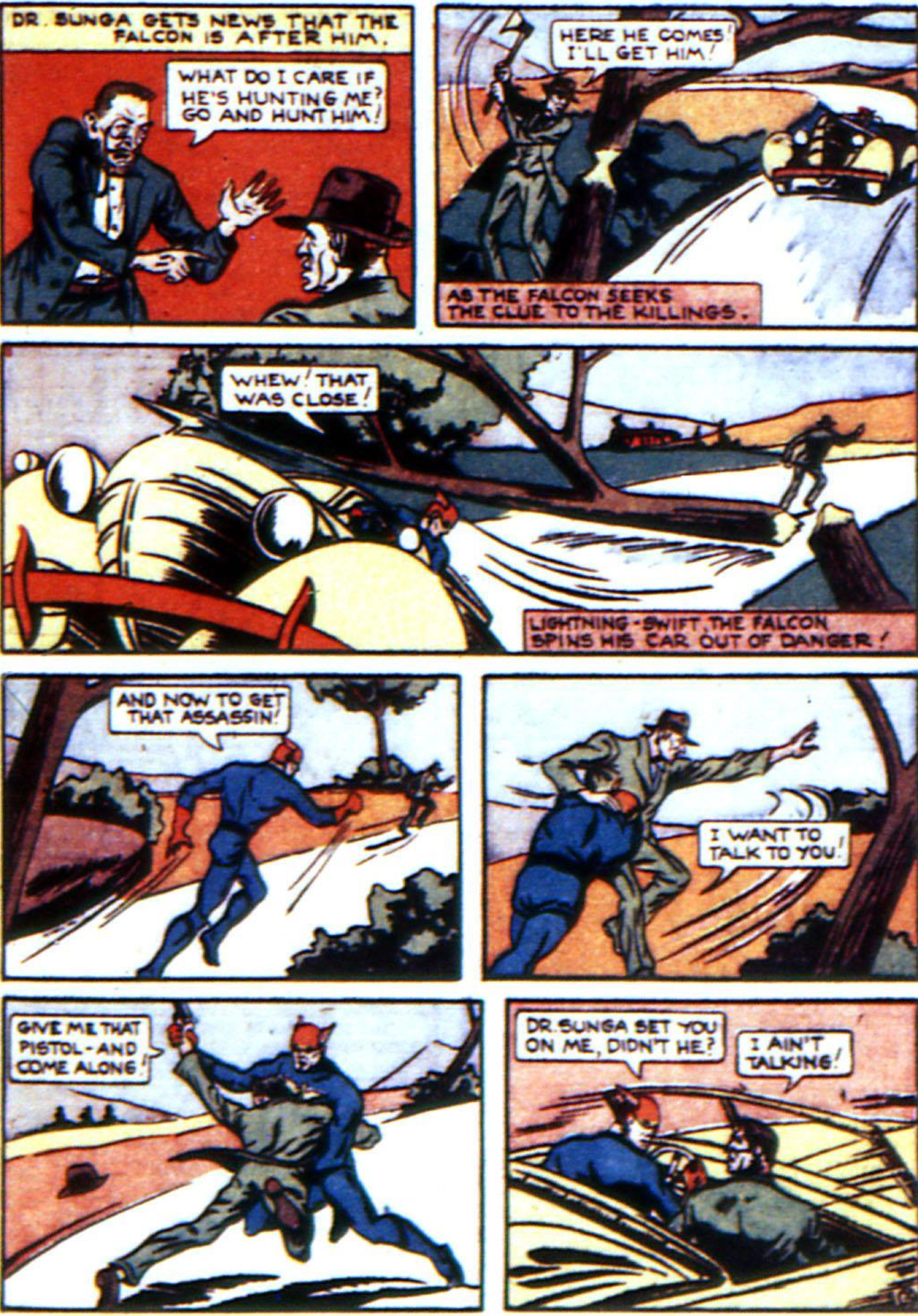

SPLENDID! I KILLED WILLEN BY SENDING HIM A CURSE!

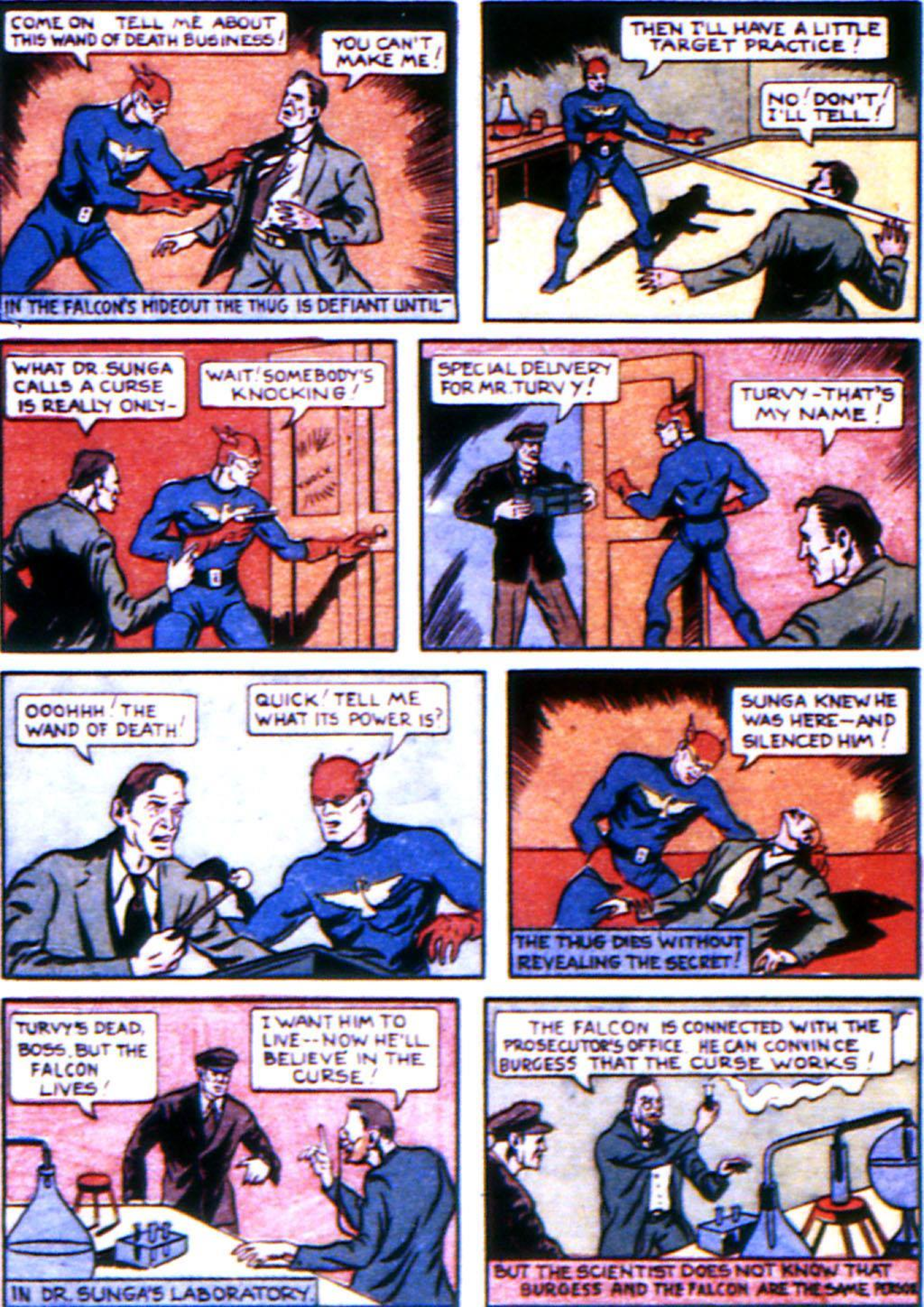

WHY NOT PUT ME ON TRIAL, MR. PROSECUTOR?
YOU KNOW THE CASE WOULD FALL DOWN. NOBODY BELIEVES IN CURSES!

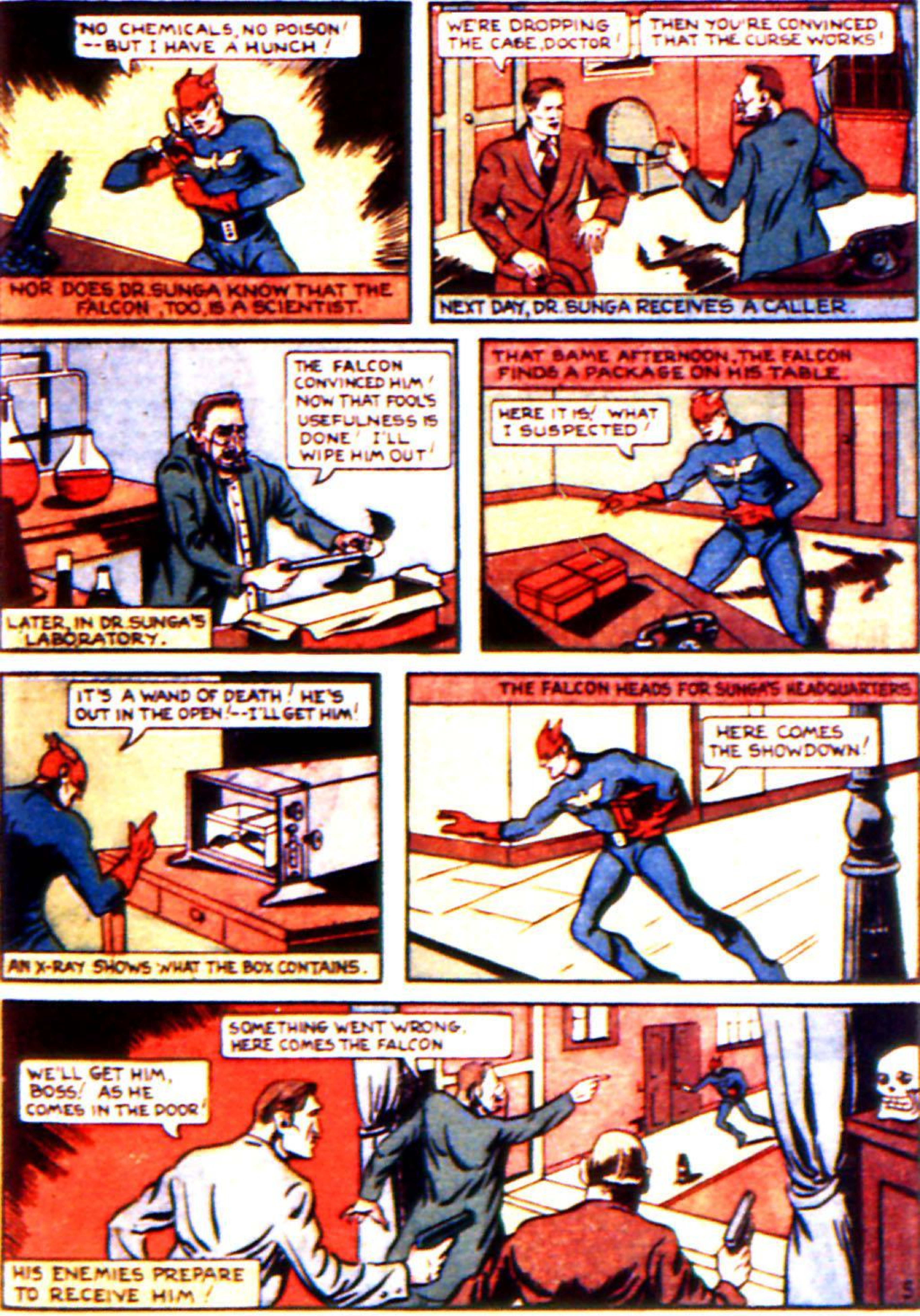
KNOWING THAT THE CURSE STORY WOULD FALL DOWN IN COURT, CARL BURGESS LEAVES—

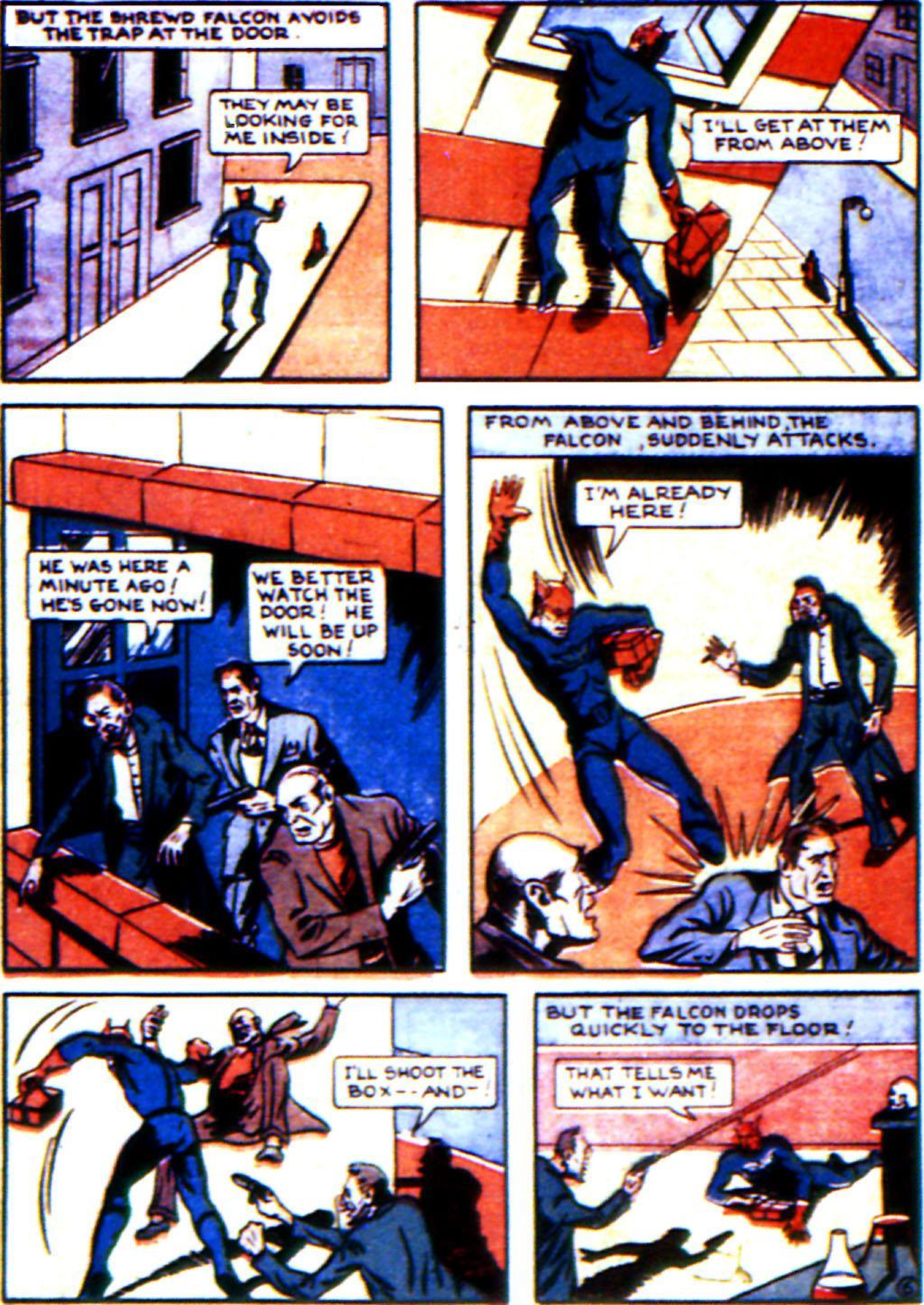
-AND BECOMES THE FALCON!

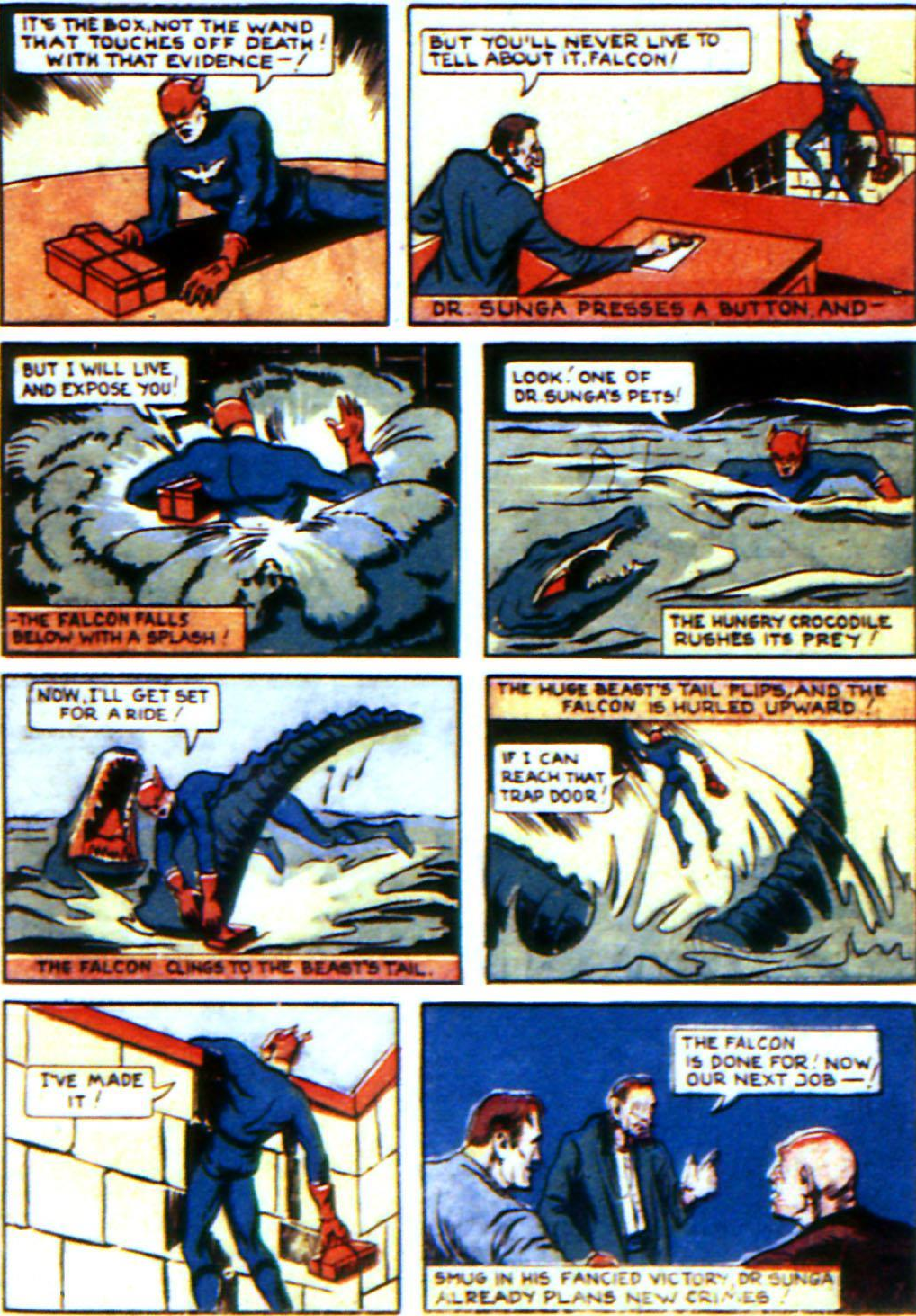

NOW TO GET REALLY BUSY ON THIS CASE!

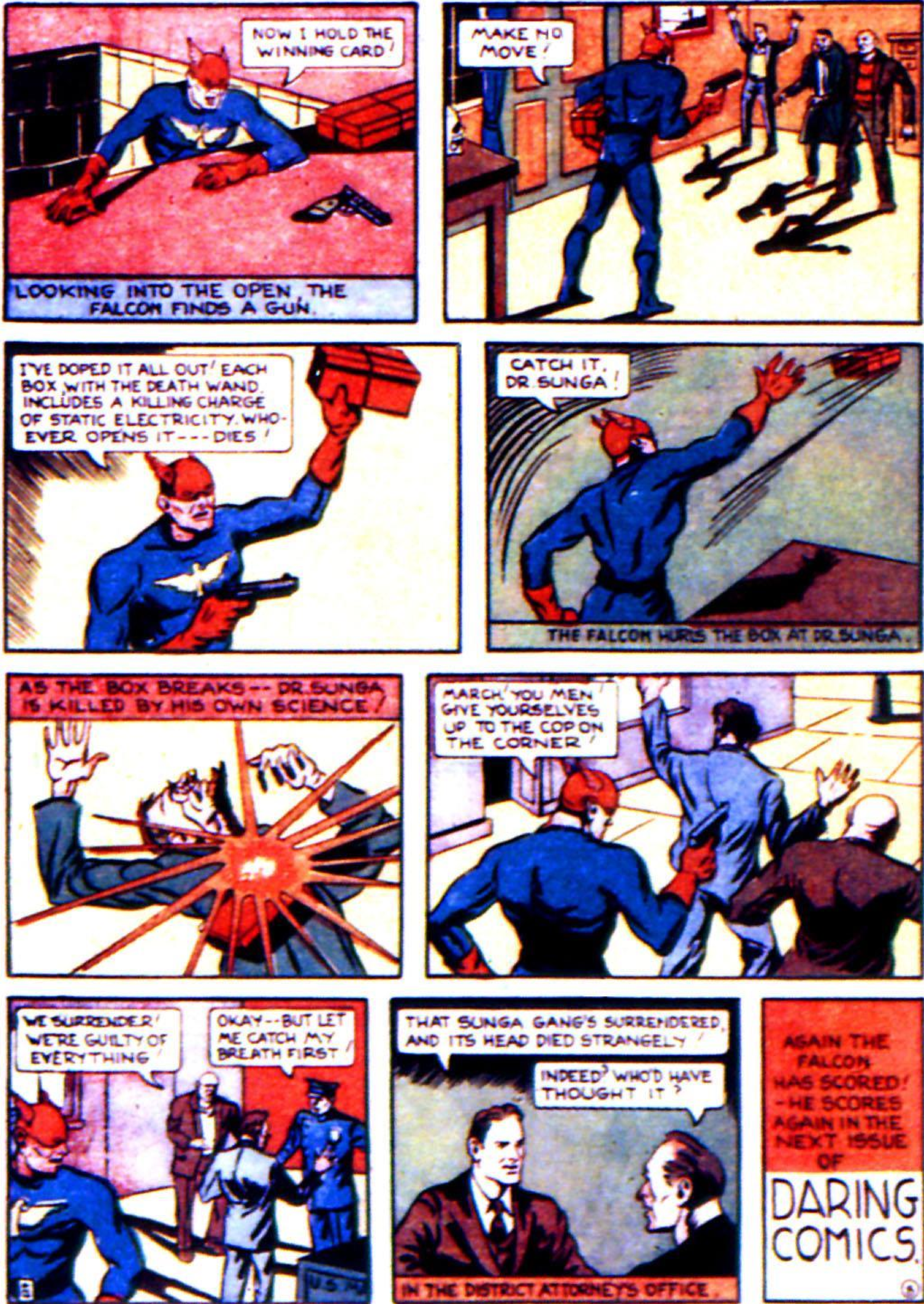

DR. SUNGA GETS NEWS THAT THE FALCON IS AFTER HIM.
WHAT DO I CARE IF HE'S HUNTING ME? GO AND HUNT HIM!
HERE HE COMES! I'LL GET HIM!
AS THE FALCON SEEKS THE CLUE TO THE KILLINGS.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
LIGHTNING-SWIFT, THE FALCON SPINS HIS CAR OUT OF DANGER!
AND NOW TO GET THAT ASSASSIN!
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!
GIVE ME THAT PISTOL-AND COME ALONG!
DR. SUNGA SET YOU ON ME, DIDN'T HE?
I AIN'T TALKING!


COME ON TELL ME ABOUT THIS WAND OF DEATH BUSINESS!
YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!
IN THE FALCON'S HIDEOUT THE THUG IS DEFIANT UNTIL—
THEN I'LL HAVE A LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE!
NO! DON'T! I'LL TELL!
WHAT DR. SUNGA CALLS A CURSE IS REALLY ONLY-
WAIT! SOMEBODY'S KNOCKING!
SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR MR. TURVY!
TURVY-THAT'S MY NAME!
OOOHHH! THE WAND OF DEATH!
QUICK! TELL ME WHAT ITS POWER IS?
SUNGA KNEW HE WAS HERE—AND SILENCED HIM!
THE THUG DIES WITHOUT REVEALING THE SECRET!
TURVY'S DEAD, BOSS, BUT THE FALCON LIVES!
I WANT HIM TO LIVE--NOW HE'LL BELIEVE IN THE CURSE!
IN DR. SUNGA'S LABORATORY.
THE FALCON IS CONNECTED WITH THE PROSECUTOR'S OFFICE. HE CAN CONVINCE BURGESS THAT THE CURSE WORKS!
BUT THE SCIENTIST DOES NOT KNOW THAT BURGESS AND THE FALCON ARE THE SAME PERSON

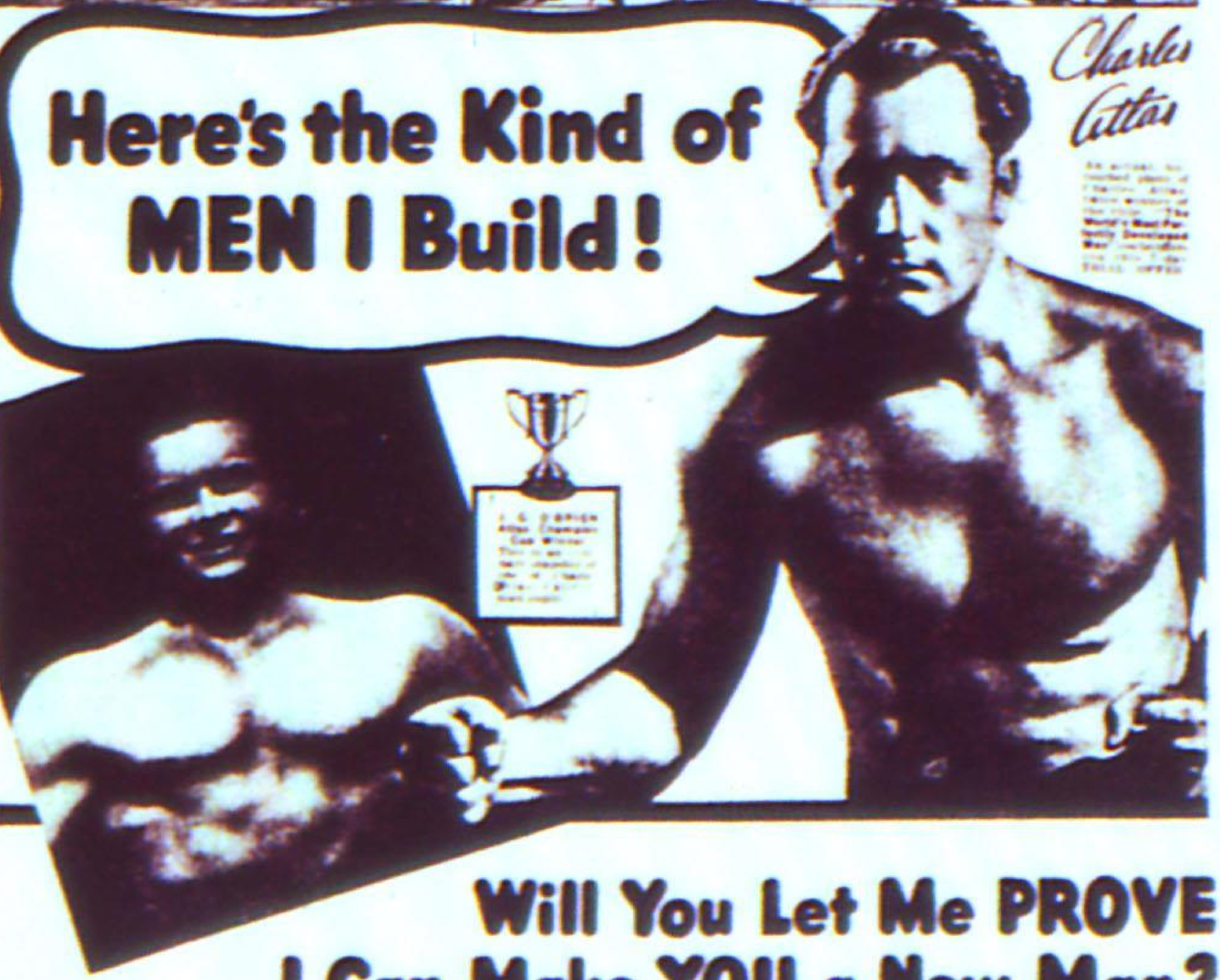

NO CHEMICALS, NO POISON! --BUT I HAVE A HUNCH!
NOR DOES DR. SUNGA KNOW THAT THE FALCON, TOO, IS A SCIENTIST.
WE'RE DROPPING THE CASE, DOCTOR!
THEN YOU'RE CONVINCED THAT THE CURSE WORKS!
NEXT DAY, DR. SUNGA RECEIVES A CALLER.
THE FALCON CONVINCED HIM! NOW THAT FOOL'S USEFULNESS IS DONE! I'LL WIPE HIM OUT!
LATER, IN DR. SUNGA'S LABORATORY.
THAT SAME AFTERNOON, THE FALCON FINDS A PACKAGE ON HIS TABLE.
HERE IT IS! WHAT I SUSPECTED!
IT'S A WAND OF DEATH! HE'S OUT IN THE OPEN!--I'LL GET HIM!
AN X-RAY SHOWS WHAT THE BOX CONTAINS.
THE FALCON HEADS FOR SUNGA'S HEADQUARTERS
HERE COMES THE SHOWDOWN!
SOMETHING WENT WRONG. HERE COMES THE FALCON
WE'LL GET HIM, BOSS! AS HE COMES IN THE DOOR!
HIS ENEMIES PREPARE TO RECEIVE HIM!


BUT THE SHREWD FALCON AVOIDS THE TRAP AT THE DOOR.
THEY MAY BE LOOKING FOR ME INSIDE!
I'LL GET AT THEM FROM ABOVE!
HE WAS HERE A MINUTE AGO! HE'S GONE NOW!
WE BETTER WATCH THE DOOR! HE WILL BE UP SOON!
FROM ABOVE AND BEHIND, THE FALCON, SUDDENLY ATTACKS.
I'M ALREADY HERE!
I'LL SHOOT THE BOX--AND--!
BUT THE FALCON DROPS QUICKLY TO THE FLOOR!
THAT TELLS ME WHAT I WANT!


IT'S THE BOX, NOT THE WAND THAT TOUCHES OFF DEATH! WITH THAT EVIDENCE—!
BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT, FALCON!
DR. SUNGA PRESSES A BUTTON, AND—
BUT I WILL LIVE, AND EXPOSE YOU!
—THE FALCON FALLS BELOW WITH A SPLASH!
LOOK! ONE OF DR. SUNGA'S PETS!
THE HUNGRY CROCODILE RUSHES ITS PREY!
NOW, I'LL GET SET FOR A RIDE!
THE FALCON CLINGS TO THE BEAST'S TAIL.
THE HUGE BEAST'S TAIL FLIPS, AND THE FALCON IS HURLED UPWARD!
IF I CAN REACH THAT TRAP DOOR!
I'VE MADE IT!
THE FALCON IS DONE FOR! NOW, OUR NEXT JOB—!
SMUG IN HIS FANCIED VICTORY, DR. SUNGA ALREADY PLANS NEW CRIMES!


NOW I HOLD THE WINNING CARD!
LOOKING INTO THE OPEN, THE FALCON FINDS A GUN.
MAKE NO MOVE!
I'VE DOPED IT ALL OUT! EACH BOX WITH THE DEATH WAND INCLUDES A KILLING CHARGE OF STATIC ELECTRICITY. WHOEVER OPENS IT---DIES!
CATCH IT, DR. SUNGA!
THE FALCON HURLS THE BOX AT DR. SUNGA.
AS THE BOX BREAKS--DR. SUNGA IS KILLED BY HIS OWN SCIENCE!
MARCH! YOU MEN GIVE YOURSELVES UP TO THE COP ON THE CORNER!
WE SURRENDER! WE'RE GUILTY OF EVERYTHING!
OKAY--BUT LET ME CATCH MY BREATH FIRST!
U.S.M.
THAT SUNGA GANG'S SURRENDERED, AND ITS HEAD DIED STRANGELY!
INDEED? WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT IT?
IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE.
AGAIN THE FALCON HAS SCORED! -HE SCORES AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
DARING COMICS.

BILL, YOU SURE HAVE A SWELL BUILD! DID YOU TRAIN FOR A LONG TIME?
ABSOLUTELY NOT! THE ATLAS DYNAMIC TENSION SYSTEM MAKES MUSCLES GROW FAST!


Here's the Kind of MEN I Build!
Charles Atlas

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

MEN—Meet J. G. O'Brien, of California, one of my Silver Cup Winners! Look at that strong neck—those broad, handsome, perfectly proportioned shoulders—that muscled chest and stomach. Read what he says: "Look at me NOW! **Dynamic Tension** WORKS! I'm proud of the **natural**, easy way you have made me an 'Atlas Champion'!"
—*J. G. O'Brien*

I myself was once a skinny weakling of [illegible] lbs. I didn't know what real health and strength were. I was afraid to fight, ashamed to be seen in a swimming suit.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," the title I won **twice** and have held **ever since**, against all comers. My secret is **Dynamic Tension**. It is a **natural** method. Its purpose is not only to give you the powerful, rippling muscles you'd like to see in your own mirror, but also—for those whose systems are sluggish from lack of proper exercise—to help them tone their entire body, inside and out.

Accept My 7-Day Trial Offer

Do you want a better build? Are **you** dissatisfied with your present physical development? All I **ask** is a 7-DAY TRIAL. Just one **week**! In even that short time you will notice your chest hardening and filling out with solid muscle—or the 7-Day Trial will cost you nothing. Surely this is proof enough that by continuing with my **Dynamic Tension** method I will make you a **New Man**—give you bodily power and drive, and put you in magnificent physical condition which wins you the envy and respect of everyone.

This Sterling Silver Cup Being Given Away

This valuable cup stands about 14" high on a black mahogany base.

I will award it to my pupil who makes the most improvement in his development within the next three months.

FREE BOOK ON DYNAMIC TENSION

Let me show you the results produced for other men! I'll send you FREE my famous book, "**Everlasting Health and Strength**." It shows actual photos. Write your name and address carefully on coupon. Mail to me personally **today**. I'll rush your **free** copy to you at ONCE! Charles Atlas, Dept. 2275, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

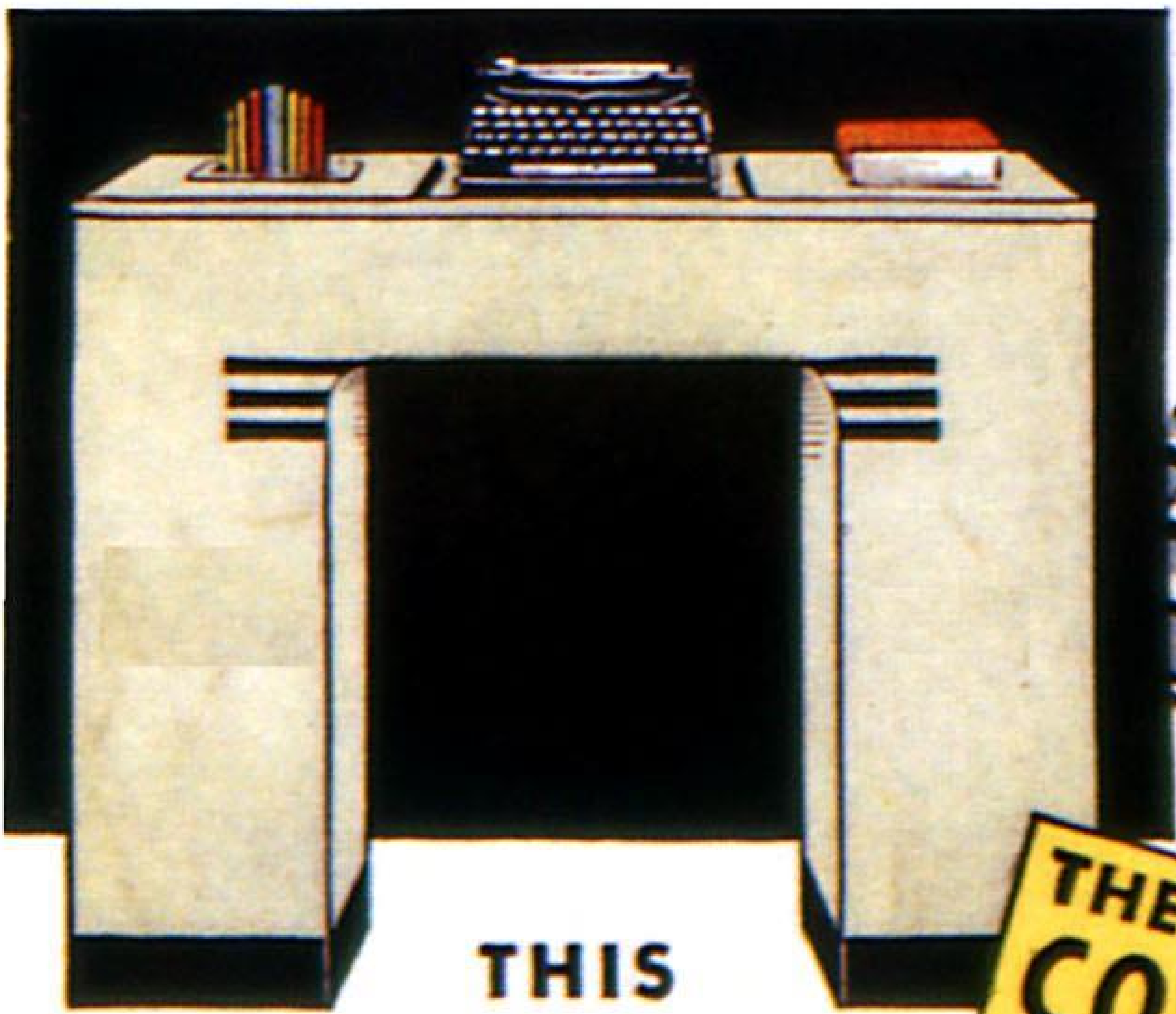
CHARLES ATLAS
Dept. 2275, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

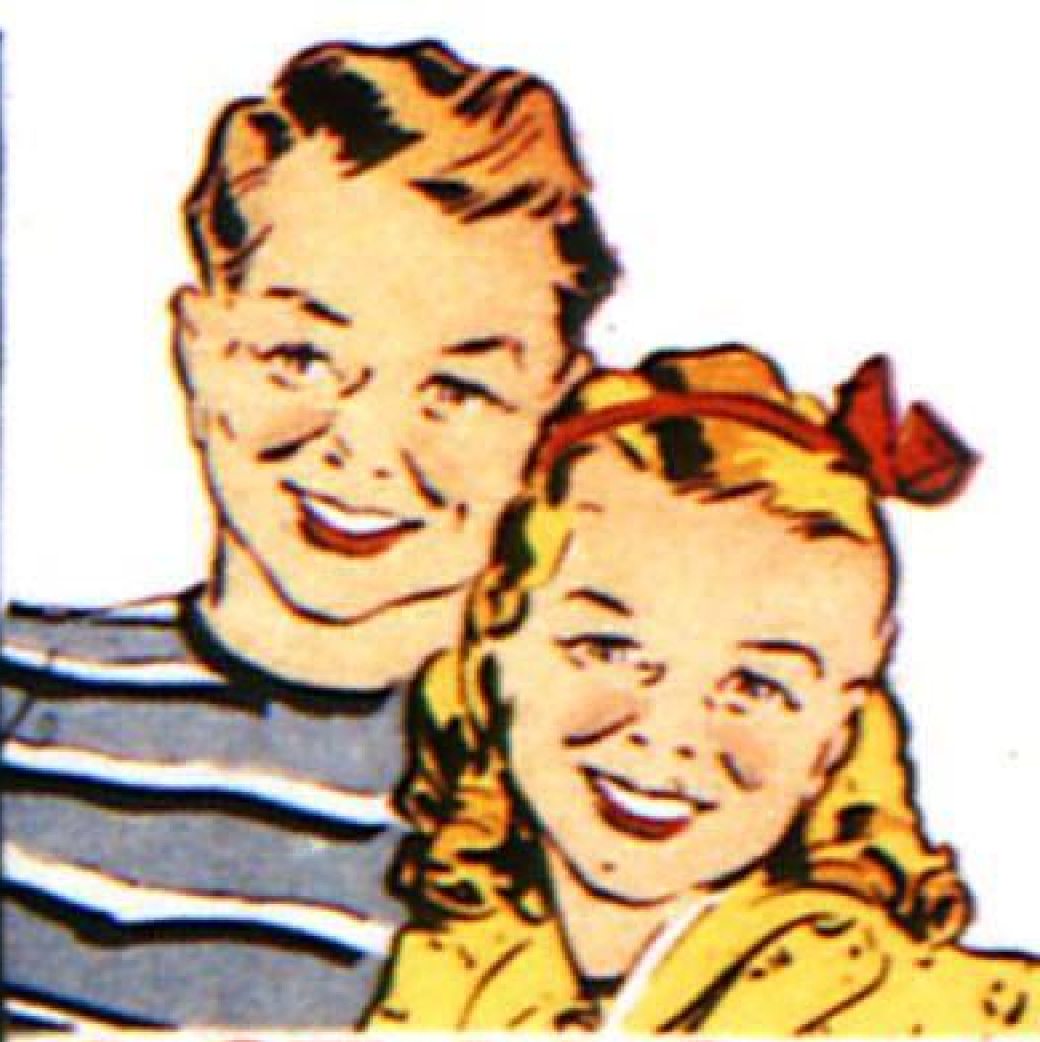
I want the proof that your system of **Dynamic Tension** will help make me a New Man—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book, "Everlasting Health and Strength," and full details about your 7-DAY Trial Offer.

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State





ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

THE COMBINATION

FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY $1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar ($1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. **Mail the coupon today.**

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU

LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

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ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4 row keyboard, back spacer, margin stops and margin release, double shift key, two color ribbon and automatic reverse, variable line spacer, paper fingers, makes as many as seven carbons, takes paper 9.5" wide, writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

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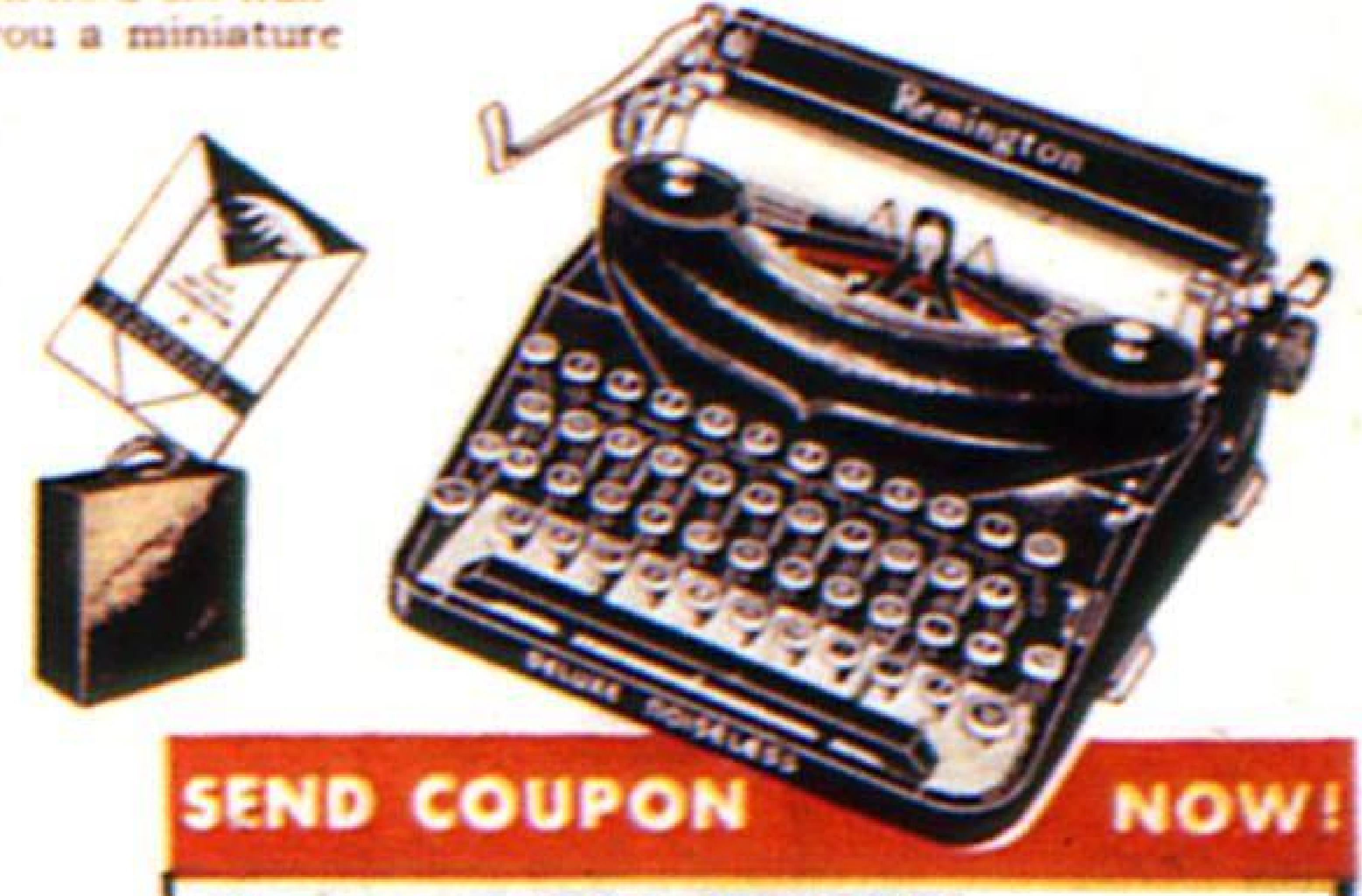
The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trail, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



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brianZc